INDICATIONS.
FAIR TONIGHT; PARTLY CLOUDY; WARMER SUNDAY.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS—ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD.

It is the greatest courage to be able to bear the imputation of the want of courage.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, FORT WAYNE'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER SEPT. 18, 1909. 24 PAGES—5 Cts.

TAFT IS GUEST OF TWIN CITIES

President Visits at Minneapolis and St. Paul for Good Stay.

A LONG DAY OF SIGHT SEEING

Reached Minneapolis Early and Strenuous Program Began at Once.

Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 18.—Flags and other patriotic decorations flying in the breeze wafted a silent welcome to President Taft while the big crowd which surrounded the exits to the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul station gave the nation's chief a noisy greeting as he stepped from his private car here at 7:55 this morning.

Chief of Police Corriston with an ample squad of policemen kept the way clear to the waiting automobiles. President Taft was taken to the Minneapolis club.

There he was given a breakfast by fifty of the prominent men of Minneapolis.

The other members of the president's party occupied the second car and in the third were W. W. Mischler, J. J. Richardson, Senator Moses E. Clapp and W. W. Heffelfinger.

In honor of the city's guest all public buildings were decorated with flags and especially elaborate decorations were hung upon the Chamber of Commerce building and some of the large retail stores. Even at the early hour of the president's arrival the streets along which it was known the automobiles would pass were lined with a throng anxious to see him. A reception had been planned at the city hall from 9:30 to 10:30 after the breakfast, but on account of the expressed desire of President Taft to avoid as far as possible all handshaking receptions this part of the program was omitted and the automobile trip about the city parks and boulevards to Minnehaha Falls, the state soldiers' home and then to Fort Snelling. At the fort the president reviewed the troops and was tendered a reception by the officers. While the salute from the guns of the fort were sounded at noon the presidential party boarded their automobiles for the five-mile run to St. Paul via the Mississippi river boulevard and Summit avenue.

ST. PAUL GIVES WELCOME.

St. Paul, Sept. 18.—This city was brilliantly decorated with flags today in honor of President Taft's visit and the streets were thronged with visitors from out of town.

Along the route of the automobiles carrying the party from Fort Snelling, lawns were decorated with small flags spelling Taft and from all houses along the route and elsewhere were flying the national emblem. The immense stage in the St. Paul auditorium where the president was taken for luncheon was a bower of flags, green and autumn foliage, from which thousands of electric lights glimmered and lighted the scene. An improvised banquet room 70 by 116 feet in size was arranged in the center of the stage.

A part of the stage not used for the lunch guests was arranged so that 2,000 spectators might be seated, besides the throng which occupied the seats in the boxes surrounding the stage in the galleries and the main floor of the auditorium. Governor Johnson, who had planned to be present to extend an official welcome, was unable to attend.

After the luncheon the program included a visit to the state capitol for an inspection of that imposing building. The capitol grounds were so arranged that a large gathering could get a fine chance to see Mr. Taft.

From the capitol the route on the return trip to Minneapolis took in the boulevard and park system, Como park, the state fair grounds and the state university. It was planned to bring Mr. Taft back to Minneapolis at 5:30 p. m. to give him time to rest before the banquet at the Minneapolis auditorium at 8 o'clock, when he will make his principal address in the Twin Cities.

Gets to Auditorium.

President Taft reached the auditorium door in this city at 1:05 p. m., the automobile in which he was riding having been escorted for a number of blocks to the auditorium entrance by a band and a company of state militia.

As President Taft entered the building thousands of electric lights were turned on. Throughout his morning ride from Minneapolis here President Taft displayed a keen and warm interest in Governor Johnson's condition and when he was informed that the governor was resting as easily as could be expected he declared the glad news was indeed pleasing to him.

The part of the auditorium stage arranged as a banquet room was filled with the representative men of St. Paul, Minneapolis and the state at large. Lieut. Gov. Eberhardt was present as the representative of the executive department of the state.

President Taft was escorted to his place of honor and the luncheon was served, after which the decorations were raised aloft and the entire theater was thrown into one vast hall. The public was admitted at 2 p. m., when addresses of welcome were made by Mayor Lawler and others.

CANNOT ATTEND COOK DINNER.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Unable to attend the banquet to be given in honor of Dr. Cook in New York next Thursday by the Arctic club of America, Admiral George Dewey today telegraphed that organization expressing his regrets.

GOVERNOR MAKES WONDERFUL FIGHT

Johnson Comes Back from Grave's Brink and Renews Battle.

STILL HAS SINGLE DESPERATE CHANCE

Sends Message of Greeting to Taft and Gets Sympathetic Response.

Rochester, Minn., Sept. 18.—At 7:30 o'clock this morning the night nurse at St. Mary's hospital stated that Governor Johnson was sleeping and that his condition was somewhat improved. She stated that Dr. McNevin, house surgeon, would issue a bulletin on the governor's condition at 8 o'clock.

The bulletin said:

"Pulse 105; temperature 99.2. Getting some sleep since midnight. Worrying about what day may have in store.

(Signed) "M'NEVIN, M. D."

A Later Bulletin.

The following bulletin was later issued by Dr. McNevin:

"The governor's pulse is 105 and his temperature 99.2. Respiration normal. He is resting easily and is suffering little pain. He is, however, in a very badly exhausted condition, but is holding his own.

"The first crisis period of 72 hours was passed at 8:30 a. m. If the governor continues through the rest of the day and night until tomorrow morning in as good condition as at present his chances for recovery will be better."

Dr. Wm. J. Mayo issued the following bulletin at 9:30 o'clock:

"Governor Johnson is resting easier. I think he is gaining some little strength. He has just taken a teaspoonful of carbonated water, which he successfully retained on his stomach. Pulse 104; temperature 99.2; respiration about normal. I look for no immediate change."

Dr. Mayo in his 10:30 bulletin said: "Pulse, 103; temperature, 99.5—an increase—respiration normal.

"Every hour as comfortable as the last counts much in Governor Johnson's favor. The danger, however, will not be over until Tuesday."

At noon the following bulletin was issued from St. Mary's hospital:

"The governor's pulse is 103; his temperature 99. He is resting easily."

At 1:30 p. m. Dr. Mayo said:

"Governor Johnson is resting easily, entirely conscious and composed in his mind. He is so far holding the gain which he made during last night."

It is feared, however, that if the patient has another sinking spell he will not live through it.

Courtesy to President.

Notwithstanding all this, the suffering patient, mindful of the courtesies due the chief executive of the nation, now in Minnesota, from the chief executive of the state, Governor Johnson so far forgot his own condition this morning to dictate a telegram of welcome to President Taft to be delivered by Eli S. Warner.

Governor Johnson's message reads: "Hearty and sincere welcome to the state of Minnesota. Greatly regret my illness prevents my presence at your reception.

(Signed)

"JOHN A. JOHNSON."

President Taft's Response.

President Taft replied to Governor Johnson's telegram, the answer having been transmitted by telephone. President Taft's message said:

"My dear governor: I am greatly distressed to hear of your serious illness. I miss your smiling and courteous personal greeting, which I have had every time I have come to the state heretofore, and I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your message of welcome, sent when you were on a bed of pain.

"I fervently hope and pray that your wonderful strength and fortitude will make your recovery speedy.

"My compliments and respects to Mrs. Johnson, whose visit in Washington I remember with much pleasure.

(Signed) "WILLIAM H. TAFT."

Governor Johnson was much gratified when he read the message of good cheer from the nation's chief.

At 10 o'clock Frederick W. Johnson, the governor's brother, arrived. He immediately hurried to the hospital, where he was admitted to the sick room. Mrs. Johnson was notified by telephone of the arrival of her brother-in-law and returned to the hospital from the Sullivan residence in a carriage. She also was admitted to the governor's room.

LAKE STEAMER SINKS.

Port Huron, Mich., Sept. 18.—The steamer Lackawanna of Buffalo, sank in twenty-four feet of water in the St. Clair river, near the Canadian shore today, after a collision with the barge Chieftain, of Bay City, and the barge Hall, of Port Huron. The Chieftain sustained considerable damage. No one was injured in the collision.

BIG PUBLIC BENEFACTIONS.

Appleton, Wis., Sept. 18.—The will of the late George F. Peabody was made public today. It bequeaths the Peabody homestead property to Lawrence college; $25,000 for the endowment of an Appleton Y. M. C. A. building; $50,000 for an Appleton park and $50,000 for the endowment of an old ladies' home.

Albert J. Krueper, of the postoffice force, has returned from Lafayette, where he attend the annual "tank scrap" at Purdue university.

BEFORE AND AFTER—DR. COOK AS HE APPEARED ON THE SHIP HANS EGEDE AND SHORTLY AFTER LANDING IN COPENHAGEN.

DR. COOK ON BOARD THE HANS EGEDE, AT SKAGEN.

DR. F. A. COOK.—PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN SOON AFTER HIS ARRIVAL IN COPENHAGEN.

COL. GEO. HARVEY BADLY INJURED

Editor of Harper's Weekly Hurt in Smash With Automobile.

MACHINE TURNED TURTLE WITH HIM

Colonel Harvey is Hurried Away to a Hospital in New Jersey.

Manahwakin, N. J., Sept. 18.—An automobile containing three men and a boy turned turtle on the shore boulevard near here today and one of the men injured is understood to be Col. George Harvey, editor of Harper's Weekly. He suffered a broken shoulder blade and internal injuries. He was put aboard a special train for Whiting's Junction in time to be removed to a Jersey Central train for Deal Beach, N. J. With Col Harvey in the automobile were John H. Hoffer, the latter's son and the chauffeur. The party, it is understood were motoring from Deal Beach, where Col. Harvey has a summer home, to Atlantic City.

Just after passing this place the automobile met a motorcycle coming in the opposite direction. The chauffeur turned sharply to the right and in some manner lost control of the car which ran sideways along an embankment and then toppled over. The occupants of the car were pinned under the machine and had a remarkable escape from more serious injury. Mr. Hoffer and his son were bruised but the chauffeur was not hurt.

SWINDLER SAYS HE CAN INVOLVE OTHERS

Don Thompson, Impersonator of Army Officer, Makes a Few Threats.

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 18.—Donald C. Thompson, charged in many places with the perpetration of fraud in impersonating Col. Earl McFarland, U. S. A., now in the Philippines and by representing himself generally as a naval and army officer, was today delivered by Justice Simmons to the federal authorities here.

Thompson declared today that unless he procures assistance he will involve others, the accused charging that refusal on his part to meet certain propositions of a member of the diplomatic corps at Washington forced him to use the means he did to raise money. An amount paid Thompson by a local firm on a bank of Denver, Col., check was today made good.

TROUBLE IN MARTINIQUE.

Fort De France, Island of Martinique, Sept. 18.—The local political situation here is serious and factional feeling runs high. Yesterday evening at 8 o'clock Frederic Nirbert, mayor of Le Marin, a town thirty miles from Fort De France, was shot to death on the street by a policeman. The elections of members of the grand council are set for Sept. 26 and further bloodshed is feared then. Men are breaking into the polling places with revolvers in their hands.

SCHOONER GOES TO BOTTOM.

Woods Hole, Mass., Sept. 18.—The schooner Charles J. Willard, of Portland, was sunk today off the Sow and Pigs shoals. It is believed that the crew is safe, but no details have yet been received. The Willard is a vessel of 209 tons net and usually carries a crew of five men.

DOCTORS COMING TO FORT WAYNE FOR CONVENTION

Association of Obstetricians and Gynecologists Next Week.

Fort Wayne will be the gathering point for some of the most eminent physicians and surgeons in the United States next week, when the American Association of Obstetricians and Gynecologists holds its annual convention at the Anthony hotel on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. The program is naturally to be of a technical character, but it is of much importance to the medical profession and the convention is expected to attract wide attention.

It was brought to Fort Wayne largely through the efforts of Dr. Miles F. Porter, who has been an active member of the organization for some years. A banquet will be the big social feature of the gathering. Fully one hundred prominent surgeons from various parts of the country are expected. Among those who have already indicated their intention of being present are Dr. Howard W. Longyear, of Detroit; Dr. John Young Brown, St. Louis; Dr. Hugo O. Pantzer, Indianapolis; Dr. J. Wilson Pricher, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Dr. John W. Keefe, Providence, R. I.; Dr. Albert Goldspohn, Chicago; Dr. G. K. Dickinson, Jersey City; Dr. E. Gustav Zinke, Cincinnati; Dr. K. I. Sanes, Pittsburg; Dr. Edwin Walker, Evansville; Dr. Hannah M. Graham, Indianapolis; Dr. William A. R. Sellman, Baltimore; Dr. William Warren Potter, Buffalo, and Dr. J. H. Corstens, Detroit.

PLUCKY INDIANA GIRL

Fired Thresher Engine to Get Money to Go to Seattle.

Danville, Ind., Sept. 18.—Miss Harriet Spangler, the girl engineer of Hendricks county who today received special honors at the Alaska-Yukon exposition because of the fact that she earned the money to visit the show by firing and running an engine connected with her brother's threshing outfit, is well known. Her energy and pluck, and the novel employment she sought to gratify her ambition has attracted much attention, not only in the neighborhood of her home, but throughout the entire country.

She is a natural machinist, and the work of handling the big traction engine apparently comes to her as if by second nature.

ARRESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 18.—The police records of Nashville show an average of six and two-sevenths arrests per day for drunkenness since the prohibition law went into effect on July 1 this year.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Fox, of West Superior street, a son.

MIGHTY THRONG IS OUT TO SEE THE STRUGGLE

Detroit and Philadelphia in Battle for Flag Fill Grounds.

Philadelphia, Sept. 18.—With "Big Chief" Bender, the Chippawa Indian, on the firing line for Philadelphia, and "Wild Bill" Donovan doing the twirling for Detroit, the two contenders for the American league base ball championship were ready to meet at Shibe park at 3 o'clock this afternoon for the third game of the final series between these teams. Unlike the two previous days, perfect weather prevails.

That Philadelphia has the base ball fever and is rooting hard for the home team to beat out the champions in the race for the flag has been shown in the attendance at the two games.

Notwithstanding that threatening weather prevailed, more than 52,000 persons saw the two contests. A record-breaking crowd was expected at the park today.

Was a Hard Blow.

Yesterday's defeat of Philadelphia was a severe blow to the home players, as they had set their hearts on winning all four games to be played and thus tie the leaders for first place. Only thirty points separate the two teams. Detroit will play here again Monday and then will visit the three other cities in the eastern circuit for eleven games. All of Philadelphia's remaining games are on the home grounds. The season's record to date between the two teams shows Philadelphia to have won 12 of the 20 games played.

The greatest crowd in local base ball history was in the park shortly after 2 o'clock when the gates were closed. As many people were crowded into the double-decked grand stand as the building laws allowed and the rooters stood many deep in the outfield, the ropes being moved closer to the infield.

AMERICAN HORSE WINS.

Manchester, Eng., Sept. 18.—The Eglington selling nursery handicap of two hundred sovereigns for two-year-olds, distance five furlongs, was run here today and won by H. P. Whitney's Littoral.

GREAT FLEET IN READINESS.

Warships to Go to New York for Hudson-Fulton Celebration.

Norfolk, Sept. 18.—The twenty-one battle ships and cruisers of Rear Admiral Seaton Schroeder's Atlantic fleet, together with a half dozen or more auxiliaries, were in readiness for their departure from Hampton Roads Monday forenoon for the Hudson-Fulton celebration.

The Mexican gunboat Morelos will precede the fleet out for New York at 8 a. m. Monday. A crew from the battleship Minnesota will in New York contest with a crew from the British cruiser Argyle for the Prince of Battenberg trophy, now held by the Americans, having been successfully defended by the Louisiana twice in Australia and once at Gibraltar.

JURY SCANDAL IS NEXT ON PROGRAM

Warrants are Issued for Arrest of the Jury Officials.

ARRESTS CAUSE A BIG SENSATION

Coming in Connection With Police Graft Trial It Looks Significant.

Chicago, Sept. 18.—Bench warrants were issued today by Judge Jesse A. Baldwin, of the circuit court, for John J. Holland, member and secretary of the Cook county jury commission; Nicholas A. Martin, secretary to Alderman Kenna, of the First ward, and Wills J. Rayburn, a real estate man. The charge is conspiracy to draw names of grand jurors illegally.

Coming at the heighth of the trial of Inspector McCann for alleged grafting, the news of the action based on alleged tampering with the jury lists, caused great excitement in legal and political circles. The complaints on which the warrants were issued were drawn up by a special agent of the state's attorney, who has been investigating the jury drawing methods for weeks.

When the warrants were issued, subpoenas were also sent out from the court for the production of all records, documents and papers of the jury commission, which will be inspected in search of evidence against the accused men.

State's Attorney Silent.

The state's attorney remained silent concerning the details of the allegations against the accused men, but in criminal court circles the action was regarded as the forerunner of a wholesale expose of alleged conspiracies which may have affected the drawing of other grand and petit juries.

Because of the sensational nature of the charges against Police Inspector McGann, who is accused of accepting "hush" money from disorderly houses in this district, especial care was believed to have been exercised in drawing the grand jury which indicted him and in selecting the members of the petit jury now hearing his trial.

M'CANN RESUMES TESTIMONY

Chicago, Sept. 18.—Police Inspector Edward McCann, who is on trial, charged with "grafting," and who was called to the witness stand yesterday afternoon to testify in his own behalf, resumed his testimony today before Judge Barnes.

In response to a request by Col. Lewis, one of the attorneys for the defense, McCann explained the method of procedure in the case of women arrested in immoral houses. Many of these women, he said, were allowed to go without their names being written in the arrest book, satisfactory guarantees of future good conduct being given. The inspector stated that he had frequent occasion to make arrests of women living at houses owned by Louis Frank, the chief witness against him.

The defendant denied emphatically that he had ever collected, or caused to be collected, money from owners of illegal establishments.

BIG GAS FIGHT NOW LOOMING UP AT BLUFFTON

With the Indiana Company Headed That Way, Another Given Franchise.

With the Indiana Lighting company owning an elaborate system of mains already laid and at work on the stringing of a supply line from Fort Wayne to Bluffton to supply artificial gas to that city from the Fort Wayne works, the Bluffton city council Friday evening voted a gas franchise to another syndicate headed by W. A. Kunkel, of Bluffton. Prospects of a lively gas war there are thus brought to a much more acute stage.

Mr. Kunkel and his associates were given a twenty-five-year franchise, with a rate of $1 net per thousand cubic feet of gas, and they say they will install a new gas plant in Bluffton. The Indiana Lighting company, which purchased the rights of the old Fort Wayne Gas company, insists that its franchise in that city is still valid. Some months ago the Indiana company began the laying of a main from Fort Wayne to supply both Decatur and Bluffton.

It is expected that gas will be turned into Decatur by the middle of the coming week, and the indications are that as quickly as this is done the company will at once resume the laying of its main southward from Kingsland to Bluffton. When its reaches the Wells county capital there will probably be the liveliest sort of a fight on the gas question in that city. The Indiana company contends that it has a right under its old franchise to turn artificial gas into the Bluffton mains through which natural gas was formerly served to that city by the Fort Wayne Gas company.

DERBY DAY DREW BIG FAIR CROWD

Attendance for Week the Best Association Has Ever Had.

EXTRA RACES ON LAST DAY'S CARD

Officials Pleased With the Showing Made During the Week.

If early indications count for anything the crowd at the Fort Wayne fair for Derby day will be bigger than it has ever been in the four years of its existence and the show will close with the best year in point of attendance that the present officials have ever had. The weather for the week has been exceptional and not an hour of the time has been marred by rain.

With the exception of one day it was cool and everything has favored the management from the minute the gates were thrown open on Tuesday. While it has been an expensive fair from the fact that in an effort to give high class racing the purse and stake offerings were larger than they have ever been the result has apparently warranted the outlay as the sport was excellent and it attracted big crowds.

Crowd Was Not Congested.

This morning the cars were comfortably filled and by noon they were a bit crowded for a short time, but the service was good all the time and there was no jam at the transfer corner where the congestion is usually greatest.

There was little left to do this morning but pay premiums and Treasurer Harry Arnold and his efficient force disposed of this just as rapidly as the money winners presented their vouchers from the judges. The systematic plan upon which the treasurer conducts his office is most pleasing to exhibitors and race horse men who have throughout the whole fair found little delay in obtaining the money that was due them.

Dr. W. F. Myers, the secretary, stated this morning that the fair had been entirely satisfactory to the directors and that he was highly gratified at the great interest displayed by the public. He worked hard before the fair and thinks he and his force achieved a great success.

A couple of special races were added to the running events of the afternoon—one a free-for-all for harness horses and the other a repetition of the special go for local owners which was on Tuesday's card. The runners, however, had most of the day to themselves, as it had originally been intended that they should have the entire field.

Stockmen Impatient.

Stockmen were impatient today to get away, but most of them were held for the visitors. A few had long journeys to make for their next stands and they were excused by the secretary so that they would not be late in arriving at their destinations.

The harness horses had been pretty thoroughly cleaned out by noon as they are free to go whenever they have completed their engagements and most of them had done this last night.

Privilege people have reaped a good harvest as the crowds have been liberal and there is not one but what was apparently satisfied with the trip to Fort Wayne. Most of them remained until the last to reap every nickel in sight. On Monday the office of the association will be moved back to the court house, where all bills will be paid and the affairs of the organization settled as soon as they can be disposed of.

PAPAL DELEGATE ARRIVES.

Mgr. Falconio Attends Central Verein in Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Sept. 18.—Diomede Falconio, apostolic delegate to the United States from Pope IX, arrived here at noon to attend the sessions of the Central Verein, which opens at St. Cecelia hall tomorrow morning. Representatives from practically every Catholic organization in the city met the monsignor at the station and escorted him to the episcopal residence at Meridian and Fourteenth streets. The downtown section of the city has been decorated with papal and national colors for the convention. By tonight it is expected most of the 500 delegates will have arrived.

FLIES IN SMALL MACHINE.

Paris, Sept. 18.—M. Santos Dumont flew in his new aeroplane from Saint Cyr yesterday, a distance of eleven miles, to the Chateau Avion, where he was the guest of Count Galard over night. The time of his flight was sixteen minutes.

WILL COLLECT TONNAGE TAX.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Collections of the tonnage tax under the tariff law recently enacted by congress will begin on October 5. Notice to that effect has been sent by Acting Secretary Ormsby McHarg, of the department of commerce and labor, to all collectors of customs.

THE WEATHER.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Forecast for Indiana: Fair tonight; Sunday probably increasing cloudiness; warmer Sunday.

Ohio: Fair tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Lower Michigan: Fair tonight, probably followed by increasing cloudiness Sunday; slowly rising temperature.

Illinois: Generally fair tonight and Sunday.

WITH EXPLORER COOK ON THE ARCTIC STEAMER JOHN R. BRADLEY.

SAILORS FROM THE JOHN R. BRADLEY AND NATIVES CATCHING WALRUSES NEAR ETAH. COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

CAPTAIN MOSES BARTLETT

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE N.Y. HERALD CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

RUDOLPH FRANCKE.

NATIVES OF ETAH ABOARD THE JOHN R. BRADLEY

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

DORIES AND KYAKS LANDING SUPPLIES FROM THE JOHN R. BRADLEY AT ANNOOTOK. COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

RETURNING FROM A HUNTING EXPEDITION TO THE JOHN R. BRADLEY, NEAR ETAH. COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

GRAND JURY'S WORK SUBJECTED TO DELAY

Foreign Witnesses Hard to Deal With—The Court News.

The grand jury has been greatly hampered in the work of investigating the case against Derken Riszk, the Syrian charged with murder, and will not be able to report until a day or two later than expected and it will probably be next Wednesday before the members will finish.

While Prosecutor A. E. Thomas was able to get hold of an interpreter who is able to translate the questions and answers intelligently the Syrians did not understand the customs of the country and are afraid of becoming involved in the murder themselves and for that reason are very evasive. Then there are factional differences to overcome and altogether the case has been a hard one to investigate.

Court Notes.

The will of Henry A. Zollinger, drawn a couple of days before his death, was probated in the circuit court today and under its conditions the widow, Edith Zollinger, is sole devisee. At her death the remaining property is to be divided among the two children.

The will of Rosina Thain provides that certain city property be divided between her daughters, Catherine and Wilhelmina, and that the remainder be for the use of her husband, John Thain, during his life and at his death to be equally divided between Charles C., John G., Catherine and Anna Thain, her children.

Haley Martin, who ran away with and married Arthur M. Diamond at Detroit July 21, 1906, has filed a suit for divorce, stating that they have not lived together for two years and that he has not supported her during that time. She asks that her maiden name of Martin be restored and that she be granted $1,000 alimony.

You Can Use Our Money

to pay your bills if you so desire. If you are short come to us. No red tape; no inconvenience; no publicity. You can get your loan here quicker and with less inconvenience than anywhere in Fort Wayne.

Money Loaned

On wagons, pianos, household goods, horses, or any personal property of value without removing them from your possession.

Loans made anywhere within 40 miles of Fort Wayne.

$1.20 is the weekly payment on a $50 loan for 50 weeks. other amounts in proportion.

If you need money, call or write at once.

RELIABLE. PRIVATE.

Fort Wayne Loan Co.

Established 1896. Room 2, Second Floor, 706 Calhoun St. Home Phone 833. FORT WAYNE, IND.

MEEKS CAUSES STIR AND LANDS IN COURT

Judge Forwards Him to Jail Twenty Days—City Court.

John Meeks and an ugly looking revolver caused such a stir at Huntertown this morning that Deputy Sheriff Courdeway was sent up post haste to corral the outfit and after he had landed him Judge Skelton forwarded him from the city court to the county jail with a tag that will hold him twenty days unless he pays a fine of $10 and costs.

Along with the gun Meeks had the remnant of a jag and he displayed the weapon with some sinster threats and the good people of Huntertown thought he would be just as well off some place else. He was charged with carrying concealed weapons.

The Other Cases.

A raid on the rooms above Ed Pettit's saloon last night developed the presence of a gambling room and this morning the old formality of entering a plea of guilty for the four people captured was gone through with by Superintendent of Police Ankenbruck. John Brown was charged with keeping a gaming house and was fined $40 and costs and two men who were caught with him were fined $1 and costs each for frequenting the place, making a total of $80.

If there was any gambling paraphernalia in the place it was not confiscated, as none was shown by the officers when the trial was had. John Brown is said to really be John Brown and the name is vouched for as correct by Police Sergeant Harkenrider.

Frank "Whitey" Lauer was fined $5 and costs and sent over ninety days for stealing some moulder's tools. He said he found them and was arrested a short time after they had been pawned. The tools were taken from the Bass foundry.

William Scott, William Cass, Charles Grenlinger, Francis Gray and James Weir were fined $1 and costs each for drunkenness. Clarence Smith was let go.

THINKS SUCH RISKS GOOD.

Farmers Insurance Order Will Issue Policies on Small Tracts.

The issuing of fire insurance policies upon buildings upon small tracts of land in the country was decided by the directors of the Allen County Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company today as being within the scope of the organization and therefore good risks. There has been some doubt as to whether it is right to insure structures erected upon small pieces of property even though they may not belong to farmers. Such insurance is in the nature of suburban insurance. The directors met especially at 1 o'clock this afternoon to consider this and other matters.

SAY FORT WAYNE IS DUE FOR VISIT BY PARTY

But Canal Boomers Have Not Been in Touch With Local Promoters.

Published accounts of the journeyings of W. T. Harris, of Chicago, and the party of gentlemen who are making a trip over the routes proposed for the Lake Michigan-Lake Erie deep waterway, say that Fort Wayne is one of the objective points to be visited by the committee. Up to noon today, however, neither P. A. Randall, president of the Toledo, Fort Wayne and Chicago Deep Waterways association, nor local gentlemen who have been active in the big project, have been advised of their coming.

In the party are Messrs. W. T. Harris, Major Thomas Rees, government engineer of the Department of Lakes, Dr. George Plumb, of the transportation committee of the Chicago Association of Commerce, and several others. Michigan City, South Bend, Elkhart and other cities have already been visited, and the further scheduled program called for a trip by automobile from Goshen to Fort Wayne today, and continuing along the Maumee river from this city to Toledo. If it is intended to pay Fort Wayne a visit, none of the local men interested in the canal have been advised of it.

HURRICANE SWEEPS GULF.

Storm Coming From the Regions of the Carribean.

Washington, Sept. 18.—The tropical hurricane, which was first reported over western Cuba, passed over Pinar del Rio, province of Cuba, last night and is now about 100 miles north of the Yucatan channel. The disturbance apparently is moving northwesterly toward the central portion of the Gulf of Mexico. It is traveling at the rate of about 200 miles a day and should reach the American gulf coast by Monday. Warnings have been issued to shipping to beware of the hurricane and information as to its location are being sent out constantly.

Deaths from hydrophobia in Europe average only a small fraction over one a year.

RACING CAR STARTS ON DASH ACROSS COUNTRY

Message Due in Fort Wayne Monday, Gets Away at Philadelphia.

(Special to The Sentinel.)

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 18.—Starting its dash across the country, the first of the autos in the Press relay race from Philadelphia to Seattle got away at 12:30 o'clock sharp today, starting at the signal of a pistol shot fired by Mayor Reyburn amid tremendous enthusiasm. The car carries a message from President Taft to the president of the exposition at Seattle, from Governor Stuart, of Pennsylvania, to Governor Hay, of Washington, and from Mayor Reyburn, of Philadelphia, to the mayor of Seattle. Thirty-two automobiles are to participate in the relay race of 3,247 miles, scheduled in eleven days and seventeen hours.

The Press car is scheduled to arrive in Fort Wayne Monday evening at 8:30 o'clock from Upper Sandusky, Ohio, but it is possible it may shorten this time somewhat. F. J.Tone, of Indianapolis, will arrive in the city tomorrow with his American car, ready to seize the messages and hurry them along to South Bend, the next relay point. In Fort Wayne the transfer of messages will occur in front of the city hall.

TODD GENERAL MANAGER.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 17.—Robert I. Todd, vice president of the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Eastern Traction company, has been elected general manager of the company to fill the vacancy caused by the death of C. C. Reynolds. Mr. Todd is also vice president and general manager of the Indianapolis Traction and Terminal company. He will continue in the several positions.

SETTLED THE ARGUMENT.

Separated Vern Tucker From His Ten at Same Time.

Vern Tucker, from Coldwater, Mich., got into some sort of an argument in the Palace pool room on East Main street and while it was in progress he stood holding a ten-dollar bill in his hand. Some fellow, whom nobody seemed to know, snatched the bill and got out the back door and away before he was captured. The police are looking for him.

STREET CAR STRIKE TIES UP LINES IN TWO CITIES

Men on Omaha and Council Bluffs Traction Roads are Out.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 18.—The employes of the Omaha Council Bluffs street railway company voted last night to walk out and this morning all the lines in both cities are tied up.

The proposition submitted by the men to the company includes a demand that the wages of motormen and conductors be twenty-six cents an hour for the first year; twenty-seven cents for the second year, and twenty-eight cents for the third and successive years, time and a half to be allowed for all time employed over the scheduled run.

Not less than nine nor more than ten hours to be included within twelve consecutive hours to constitute a day's work.

President Wattles of the railway company, declares that the strike was brought at this particular time with a view to embarrassing the company on the even of the arrival in the city of the president of the United States and when a number of large conventions were about to meet in Omaha. He said the company had prepared itself for the emergency and already had men on their way here to take the strikers' places. He said the service in the future would be maintained on the "open shop" basis.

PASTORS CHANGE TOMORROW.

New Ministers to Occupy M. E. Pulpits at South Bend.

South Bend, Ind., Sept. 18.—The newly-appointed pastors of South Bend M. E. churches will fill their new charges for the first time Sunday. Rev. V. G. Leasenby, Terre Haute, succeeds Rev. Arthur H. DeLong as pastor of Grace church. Rev. Edgar Moore, Richmond Center, will speak in Lowell Heights. He succeeds Rev. W. R. Mikels. Rev. A. H. DeLong, retiring pastor of Grace church, will go to Delphi, but will not preach there until Sept. 26. Rev. W. R. Mikels, retiring minister at Lowell Heights, will make his future home with a son at Newcastle, Ind.

Whooping cough kills more children under five years of age than scarlet fever.

FORMER FORT WAYNE WOMAN DIES IN CHICAGO

Mrs. Andrew Wallace Had Many Friends in This City—The Deaths.

Mrs. Andrew Wallace, who will be remembered by many warm friends in Fort Wayne as formerly Miss Lulu Wiley, died at 5 o'clock this morning at her home in Windsor Park, Chicago, at the age of 47 years. Death was due to a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Wallace was born, reared and married in Fort Wayne, but has lived in Chicago since her marriage to Mr. Wallace. She is survived by the husband, three children—Jane, David and Marian Wallace, and by one brother, O. B. Wiley, of this city. Mrs. Wallace was a woman of rare graces of mind and heart. In earlier years she was prominent in the younger social circles of Fort Wayne, and a large circle of friends in this city will be deeply pained to learn of her death.

Funeral services and interment will occur in Chicago.

CRALL.

Otis Barton Crall, 16 years of age, died Friday afternoon at the home of his mother, Mrs. L. A. Guillaume, 1311 Barthold street, from typhoid fever. Three weeks ago the young man was brought from the home of his sister, Mrs. V. A. Turrett, in Jackson township, suffering from the disease. Surviving relatives include the mother and stepfather, two sisters and a brother, the latter serving in the navy in the Philippines.

Funeral services Sunday at 12 o'clock from the residence and at 2:30 from the Bowers chapel cemetery.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Hildebrand.—Funeral services of Mrs. Elizabeth Hildebrand will be held Sunday afternoon at 1:30 from the residence and at 2 o'clock from St. John's Lutheran church.

Gamble.—Brief funeral services for Margaretta Gamble will be held Sunday at 11 o'clock from the home on South Winter street. Special funeral car later to Bluffton, where interment will occur.

STRIKE-BREAKERS STRIKE.

Imported Glass Blowers Refuse to Work in Hartford City.

Hartford City, Ind., Sept. 18.—The strike of cutters and flatteners of American Window Glass company took on most serious aspect this morning when 48 strike-breakers arrived here from Chicago to take the place of the strikers. They were met at the train by the strikers and induced to refuse to take the places.

The men stated that they had been informed by an agency in Chicago that they could make from $20 to $30 a week and that there was no trouble on here. When they learned that a strike was on and that they had been promised bigger wages than the strikers were demanding they refused to go to work.

MINE BOSS IS REARRESTED.

Man Who Killed Discharged Laborer Goes to Jail.

Princeton, Ind., Sept. 18.—Henry Horn, pit boss in the Princeton coal mine, who on Aug. 12 shot and killed Louis Gaiser as the result of a fight following the latter's discharge, was rearrested yesterday on a grand jury indictment charging second degree murder. He was arraigned in the circuit court in the afternoon and pleaded not guilty. Trial was set for Sept. 29. An appeal was made for his liberty under bond, but Prosecutor Trippett objected, and rather than go to the expense of a special hearing Horn withdrew the plea and went to jail.

Dragon flies can catch insects when flying at the rate of forty or fifty miles an hour.

PFEIFFER PLACE

SALE OPENS SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT. 25.

250 Large City Lots to Be Sold at a Nominal Price.

W. E. Doud, who has charge of the sale of Pfeiffer Place, has without doubt made a record for quick work in the many things that are necessary for the placing of a new addition upon the market. Less than three weeks ago the ground along Archer avenue was virgin sod, enjoying the unique distinction of never having been disturbed by plow or harrow. For more than forty years the land had been used as pasture; regardless of the fact that houses had been erected on all sides of it, the Pfeiffers, of Buffalo, refused to sell. The Pfeiffer Place Improvement company, after getting possession of this tract through bankrupt sale, immediately employed Mr. Doud to take charge, with the result that by next Saturday a cement walk will extend from Koch street to Sherman street, and from Archer avenue north to Pfeiffer avenue. More than half of the fifty foot streets through the addition will have been fully graded, the addition added to the city, and arrangements made for a main sewer system to the east. Everything will be in readiness for the grand opening sale.

A substantial office has been built at the corner of Hensch street and Greenlawn avenue, three blocks north from the Huffman street car line. A representative will be found at this office every day from now on so that parties desiring to locate lots prior to the opening sale will have an opportunity to do so.

The prices placed on these lots range from $100 to $450, the average price being $250. One hundred and fifty of the lots sell from the average price down to $100. The price will include cement walks on Hensch street and Archer avenue.

The addition is closer to the court house than Swinney park, St. Patrick's church, Concordia college or Delta lake. It is only one block west of Wells street along Archer avenue. The easy terms granted and the prices named will without doubt make this sale a record breaker.

WRIGHT SETS NEW MARK CARRYING PASSENGER

American Aviator Does a Record Stunt in Berlin With Aeroplane.

Berlin, Sept. 18.—Orville Wright made a new record today at the Tempelhof field for sustained aeroplane's flight with a passenger. He remained in the air for one hour and thirty-five minutes, carrying Captain Englehardt. He broke his own record made July 27 when he stayed up with a passenger for one hour and twelve minutes.

This is Mr. Wright's last day of public flight, but he will remain in Berlin, however, for the purpose of instructing pupils.

Orville Wright announced that this afternoon he would attempt to surpass the existing records for a sustained flight in an aeroplane.

Later in the day, however, it was explained that Mr. Wright found it advisable to postpone this attempt.

The present record for an endurance flight was made at Rheims, August 27, by Henry Farman, who remained in the air three hours, fourteen minutes and twenty-six and two-fifth seconds, covering in that time 118.05 miles. This was his total distance, but because of certain regulations his official distance was given as 111 miles.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Harry Foote, 21, farmer, and Leona Miller, 24.

Frank Wilkinson, 35, laborer, and Hattie M. Smith, 24.

Naman Hadded, 31, manufacturer, and Taji Rahal, 18.

Week with the Players

A STUBBORN CINDERELLA

Lady Leslie's Girls Coming to the Majestic Tuesday, Sept. 28.

MAJESTIC THEATER

This Evening—Our Own Stock Company in "Shore Acres."
All Next Week (Daily Matinees) —"The Crisis."

"SHORE ACRES" TONIGHT.

James A. Herne's Beautiful Play Comes Back to Majestic.

Coming back after an interval of two days, Our Own Stock company will be seen this evening at the Majestic in another performance of James A. Herne's beautiful American comedy drama, "Shore Acres." This masterpiece of life along the New England coast, with its tender sentiment and its appealing home life, has been one of the stock company's biggest successes, and the production is admirable in every way. "Shore Acres" will live, and the rendition by Our Own Stock company is thoroughly meritorious.

GRACE VAN STUDDIFORD,

In "The Golden Butterfly," Coming October 22.

When Miss Grace Van Studdiford looks at her timepiece and realizes that within an hour she must don the habiliments of the opera singer, she smiles and quickens her pace toward the theater. The part of Ilma in "The Golden Butterfly" offers her new charms at each performance. From the time she enters the theater until the last note she sings in the grape harvest festival scene she feels that she is Ilma, the Hungarian opera singer. Miss Van Studdiford has sung the leading roles in fifteen operas. She adores DeKoven music, he seems to understand the nature of her voice, and has written to suit the temperament of the fair singer. There is one waltz song entitled "Do Not Forget Me," which is the motif throughout the opera, and those who have heard it declare it is DeKoven at his best. No expense has been spared on costumes, scenery and electric effects in making it the most gorgeous of all American light operas. It will be presented here in the same lavish manner as it was during the New York run.

HOW TO CURE SKIN DISEASES.

The germs and their poisons which cause the disease must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed. Zemo, a scientific preparation for external use, will do this and will positively cure Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff and every form of skin or scalp disease. See photos of many remarkable cures and show case or window display at Meyer Bros. Co.' Three Drug Stores. Ask for sample.

At the Lyric Theater

Another bill of laughter is what the Lyric promises for the coming week. The headliner is the Five Gaffney Girls, who sing character songs and dance. Surazal and Razal present a comedy sensation in which they will introduce trick piano playing, impersonations of a real stage soubrette. Two Hebrew character artists, Harrigan and Giles, will bring forth the greatest lady Hebrew artist in the world.

ECZEMA IS NOW CURABLE.

Zemo, a clean liquid for external use, stops itching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease. Meyer Bros. Co., the druggists, say they have been shown positive proof of many remarkable cures made by Zemo and that they endorse and recommend it and believe Zemo will do all that is claimed for it. Ask for sample.

"VICTOR" AND "EDISON"

Phonographs are the Star entertainers for these coming long winter evenings. Come in and hear the latest songs, orchestra and band records. The Sept. list has some very fine selections.

GUY CONKLIN,
10-30-tf. 1008 Calhoun St.

STATE HEALTH BOARD STIRRED.

May Prosecute Trustee for Opening Schools.

Indianapolis, Sept. 18.—The state board of health is preparing to prosecute the township trustee at Pennville, Jay county, for the alleged violation of an order of the board against opening the school at that place. The board, according to Dr. J. N. Hurty, the secretary, will ask a writ of mandate from the court to enforce its order. Dr. Hurty says the building is unsanitary and unsafe.

"The penalty, a fine of not less than $50," said Dr. Hurty yesterday, "will fall on the trustee, who, it is said, has been influenced in opening the school against the board's order, by certain persons who own property, but have no children. This school will be closed. The school has always been insanitary. It is insufficiently lighted, unevenly warm and it is not ventilated at all except by windows and doors which furnish drafts. It is damp and the walls are cracked. The entrances and exits make it a veritable firetrap. Many children have unquestionably suffered from eye deformities and respiratory diseases in this building because of the insanitary conditions. The board is determined to protect the children of that school against the school officials, and even against their own parents, if necessary."

Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician, said, "Watch your kidneys. When they are affected, life is in danger." Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, corrects urinary irregularities, and tones up the whole system. Dreier Bros.

The speed of Russian express trains is about twenty miles an hour.

Many people delude themselves by saying "It will wear away," when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy, and stop the drain on the vitality. It cures backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, and makes every trace of pain, weakness, and urinary trouble disappear. Dreier Bros.

BUYERS' REFERENCE BOOK FOR THE FREE USE OF OUR MANUFACTURERS AND MERCHANTS.

When the Manufacturers in any line are wanted, it does not pay to spend time looking through papers or making inquiries.

Thomas' Register of American Manufacturers and First Hands is the standard index to the American Manufacturing Industries, for the use of Buyers and others, classified so that the user is enabled to instantly find the names, addresses and ratings of all the manufacturers of or source of supply in any line desired. 1,600 pages, 200,000 names, 45,000 articles and kinds of articles.

It is complete. No charge is made for publishing names and addresses. It is used by the Government at Washington, by the American Consular service throughout the world, and by the leading manufacturers and merchants in the United States.

A copy of the Fourth Annual Edition (August 1909) has been placed, for the free use of our merchants and manufacturers in the office of

The Old National Bank.

THE TEMPLE THEATER

Next Week's Menu at the Popular Vaudeville Home Has Been Concocted With a Special View to Proclaiming Away With Melancholy—George B. Reno & Company Head the List.

Manager Stouder, of the Temple, has arranged a show for next week that is for laughing purposes only. Every act is a comedy act and was selected with the greatest possible care. The headline position goes to George B. Reno and his company of five comedians in the screaming farce, "The Misfit Army." They are inventors of funny mechanical tricks and amusing characterizations and in their twenty minutes of entertainment there is more fun than is usually squeezed into an hour and a half.

Watson, Hutchins and Edwards will offer their sure fire laugh securer, "The Vaudeville Exchange," in which Mr. Watson is seen as the old German manager of the exchange whose business dealings with the "actorines" applying for work is characterized as "one big scream."

The Rackets will offer a singing and dancing turn that is considered one of the cleverest and neatest in vaudeville. Edith Racket wears some handsome gowns and Tom Racket gives an imitation of "Bob Fitzsimmons in Evening Clothes."

Ah-Ling-Foo, the celebrated Chinese magician, is without a doubt the greatest magician of the age and in every city in which he has appeared he has kept the whole town talking. In his thirty minute exhibition of his mysterious feats he holds every audience spellbound and at the conclusion exclamations of amazement are heard on all sides.

Tom Donnelly, who has been seen here as principal comedian with Al G. Fields' minstrels, is coming with a new monologue that is said to be the best ever and a big stock of new parodies.

The Ollo Quartet, considered as America's greatest singing four, add lustre to next week's program.

Charles Olcott will offer a pianologue besides singing several ballads. He is the feature of the bill this week at the Temple theater, Grand Rapids, Mich.

The motion picture man promises a dandy new film entitled "The Magic Fountain Pen," which rounds out the bill.

Watson, Hutchins and Edwards,

Presenting "The Vaudeville Exchange at the Temple Next Week.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, In Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing *only*. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most beneficially and combining them most skillfully, in the right proportions, with its wholesome and refreshing Syrup of California Figs.

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enables one to decline imitations or to return them if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof.

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

Is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Health Dilating Syringe FOR WOMEN

Perfect in results because it dilates. No other method cleanses thoroughly and removes every secretion. Physicians endorse this new dilating principle. Strong suction draws injection back into syringe. Dilators made of silver, cannot corrode or break. Each Health Syringe is fitted for connection with douche bag allowing constant flow. Ask your druggist for The Health or write today for Free illustrated book. Correspondence confidential—plain sealed letters.

THE HEALTH CO., 150 Nassau St., N. Y.

ON SALE AT

MISS EMANUEL, Arcade Pharmacy.

COAL AND WOOD.

—Best Grades of Coal—
Coke, Charcoal, Wood and Kindling at
Fort Wayne Coal Co.
Phones 1082 and 1900.
WEIGHTS GUARANTEED.

OLDS COAL COMPANY

Special sale of Hard Wood, $2 single cord while it lasts.

HOME PHONE 6034.

Wm. Kaough Coal Co.
COAL, COKE, WOOD, Etc
Yards at Lake Shore Tracks, West of Wells St.
—PHONE 502—

W. F. HORNBERGER,
—Dealer in—
Coal, Wood, Kindling,
COKE AND CHARCOAL
Coal Promptly Delivered.
1481 Wall St. Home Phone 6701.

OUR OWN STOCK COMPANY CAST FOR "THE CRISIS."

Colonel Carvel	Mr. Tillisch
Judge Whipple	Mr. Preston
Stephen Brice	Mr. Brickert
Clarence Colfax	Mr. Tobin
Carl Richter	Mr. Jones
Elphalet Hopper	Mr. Nicholson
Tom Catherwood	Mr. Terriss
George Catherwood	Mr. Jerome
Mr. Canter	Mr. DeCamp
Maurice Renault	Mr. Terriss
Josephus, a "free nigger"	Mr. Jerome
Ephrum, the colonel's "nigger"	Mr. DeCamp
Virginia Carvel	Miss Dunbar
Mrs. Brice	Mrs. Reels
Puss Russell	Miss Blair
Eugenie Renault	Miss Mohrle
Maude Catherwood	Miss Vance
Annie Brinsmade	Miss Reels
Nancy	Mrs Reels

Opening with the matinee on Monday for an unbroken week's run at the Majestic, Our Own Stock company will be seen in what is conceded to be the biggest of the book play successes—"The Crisis." Winston Churchill's powerful story transplanted from the printed page to the stage. No previous production of Our Own Stock company has been undertaken so carefully, and none has been given more elaborate attention in cast, staging, scenic embellishment and all the intricacies that go to make up the successful dramatic rendition than this living American story which has been widely read and which is still one of the big sellers in its book form. The whole ambition of the Majestic management for the coming week has been centered in the effort to give a thoroughly meritorious rendition of this great play. It is undoubtedly destined to be one of Our Own Stock company's greatest successes.

Four acts, with the largest cast ever seen in Our Own Stock company productions, are required to portray Mr. Churchill's popular story. The scene is laid in the vicinity of St. Louis, just prior to and during the civil war, where divided opinion and intermingled interests brought heartbreakings and clashes in the most trying time of our national life. Yet "The Crisis" is in no sense the ordinary war play with its crudities and its impossibilities. It deals with genuine people, their hopes, their fears, their aspirations, their loves and their hates, and the character portrayals in some of the principal characters have never been excelled in any American drama of recent years. "The Crisis" is the play in which James K. Hackett and Miss Charlotte Walker achieved some of the most gratifying success of their professional career.

The dramatization of "The Crisis" follows the book very closely. It opens in the law office of Judge Whipple in St. Louis, in 1857, when the country under President Buchanan was in an agitated condition, and introduces Stephen Brice (Mr. Brickert), a young man from Boston, into the midst of a slave sale, and he enters the lists against Clarence Colfax (Mr. Tobin) in the effort to purchase a slave girl. Their motive, however, are widely apart. Colfax desires the girl as a slave for Virginia Carvel (Miss Dunbar) while Brice wishes merely to set the slave girl free. Brice wins, and the auctioneer "knocks down" the girl to him. This is the beginning of the protracted differences between the southern young man in love with Miss Carvel, and the New England lad, whose training and instincts and temperament have led him along entirely different lines. Two years later comes the news of Lincoln's election, broken to a dancing party at Colonel Carvel's home, and in the breaking up of the dance lines are sharply drawn. Act 3 carries one forward to May, 1861, with Colfax a captain of Confederate troops drilling at Camp Jackson, St. Louis. The ladies had been in the habit of attending the daily dress parades as a social function. Brice, who has become a captain in the Union army, learns of an intended attack by the union forces, and seeks to warn Colonel Carvel against allowing his daughter Virginia to attend on that day. The warning comes too late, however, for the camp is attacked and surrenders. At the end of the act they are taken as prisoners through the streets of St. Louis. The young ladies, to show their loyalty, throw up the windows and sing "Dixie." Young Colfax attempts to shoot from the window of Colonel Carvel's home, but is prevented by Brice from doing so, and in the struggle the revolver is discharged and Brice is wounded. He succeeds, however, in getting Colfax out of the room and by a ruse succeeds in saving his rival from capture. The fourth act, timed two years later, shows Judge Whipple ill unto death, and Col. Carvel, who is serving in the Confederate army, has risked his life in entering the lines of the Union army to see his old friend. He is discovered by Brice, who saves him from arrest and assists him to return to his lines.

Of course there is a pretty love romance running through "The Crisis," and some of its situations are tensely drawn. The play, necessarily ends happily with the betrothal of Brice to Virginia, thus uniting the north and the south. In the development of the story, however, there is a wealth of strong situation and patriotic valor that keeps interest up unflaggingly. "The Crisis" is easily one of the biggest dramatic offerings in the long list of Our Own Stock company successes, and next week should be a record-breaker at Manager Rice's play house.

Scene from "The Crisis," the Great War Play to be Presented by Our Own Stock Company at the Majestic all Next Week.

Scores a Hit in "Shore Acres."

JOHN PRESTON,
Of Our Own Stock Co.

Buy a Tailor-Made Suit or Overcoat

That is the advice of any man who knows. Ask him why and he will tell you that he has tried the other and he knows. He feels different in a tailor-made garment. He feels at home. His clothes feel as natural to him as his skin. He feels a gentleman among gentlemen. He knows that he is not a walking bill board, a picket in a fence.

He has INDIVIDUALITY and he will tell you that he'll spend less money in the long run.

RABUS, The Tailor
116 W. BERRY STREET.

Pennsylvania Lines Excursions

To New York City
Low fare Sept. 23 to 30, inclusive, for Hudson-Fulton Celebration

To Pacific Coast
One-way Colonist tickets Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, inclusive

To Pittsburgh
October 10, 11, 15 and 16, for Christian Church Centennial

To Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition
Daily. Seattle, Portland, San Francisco and other cities may be visited on trip, which may be made over variable routes west of Chicago and St. Louis

Northwest, West, Southwest
Homeseekers excursions on designated dates in Sept. and Oct.

GET PARTICULARS from Pennsylvania Agents

Interurban Time Tables.

Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Traction Company.

Effective May 10, 1909.

Fort Wayne to Indianapolis and Lafayette

Leave Fort Wayne 6 a. m., †7:20 a. m., 8 a. m., †9:20 a. m., 10 a. m., 12 m., †1:20 p. m., 2 p. m., *3:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., †5:10 p. m., 6 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 9 p. m. Train runs as far as Logansport only. 11 p. m. train runs as far as Huntington only.

Trains not marked are locals to Lafayette.

†Limited trains to Indianapolis.
*Limited trains to Lafayette.

Limited trains 7:20 a. m. and 1:20 p. m. make direct connections at Peru with limited trains to Lafayette.

From Fort Wayne to Bluffton, Muncie Indianapolis.

Limited trains leave Fort Wayne at 6:20 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 10:20 a. m., 2:20 p. m., 6:20 p. m., 8:20 p. m., *10:20 p. m.

*Train runs as far as Muncie only.

Local trains leave Fort Wayne at 7:15 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 1:15 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 7:15 p. m. *11:15 p. m.

*Train runs as far as Bluffton only.

Wabash Valley Route.

FT. WAYNE & SPRINGFIELD RY. CO.

Cars Leave Decatur	Cars Leave Fort Wayne
5:50 A.M.	7:00 A.M.
7:00 A.M.	8:30 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	10:00 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	11:30 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	1:00 P.M.
1:00 P.M.	2:30 P.M.
2:30 P.M.	4:00 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	5:30 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	7:00 P.M.
7:00 P.M.	8:30 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	11:30 P.M.

THE TOLEDO & CHICAGO INTERURBAN RAILWAY COMPANY.

James D. Mortimer, Receiver
OFFICIAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect August 15, 1909.

Leave Fort Wayne for Huntertown, Garrett, Auburn, Waterloo, Ayrlar and Kendallville: *6:08, †7:08, †8:08, *9:08, *10:08, 11:08, a. m.; †12:08, *1:08, *2:08, †3:08, †4:08, *5:08, *6:08, †7:08, †8:08, *9:08, *10:08 and †11:08 p. m.

*Through trains for Kendallville.
†Through trains to Waterloo.

ALL TRAINS CONNECT AT GARRETT FOR POINTS BEYOND.

For information regarding rates, etc., call agent, or address
G. M. Patterson, Gen. Fgt. & Pass. Agt., Kendallville, Ind.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

VOL. LXXI.....NO. 44

Entered at the Postoffice, Fort Wayne, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

Daily, 10c per Week. Weekly, $1 per Year

OUR TELEPHONES.

Editorial Rooms 650
Counting Rooms 173

SATURDAY, SEPT. 18, 1909.

TONIGHT:

Labor Unions—Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 14.

Fraternal—Rathbone Temple, No. 31, Pythian Sisters; Queen Esther, No. 324, D. of R.; Fort Wayne Council, No. 837, National Union; Carmen, Old Fort Lodge, No. 379.

Amusements—Temple theater, vaudeville; Majestic theater, Our Own Stock company in "Shore Acres;" Lyric theater, vaudeville.

TAFT AND THE INSURGENTS.

President Taft has given abundant proof that there is no reason to doubt his courage or question his candor. But it is at least an open question if he is not going a bit beyond the boundaries of wisdom in his defense of the new tariff bill. In the northwest, the hotbed of the "insurgency" in the recent tariff session of congress, Mr. Taft is telling the people that the tariff bill is the best in history and that the republicans who to the last held out against the measure did wrong.

It is not like President Taft to be bidding for unmerited fame, so there is little reason to suspect he is trying to take to himself the chief credit for such revision as there was of the tariff in the Payne-Aldrich bill. That he did much after the bill went to conference to get reductions in certain important schedules is true and well known. But we doubt if even President Taft would have been able to get a single important concession had it not been for the power of the insurgents. Senators Beveridge, Dolliver, Cummins, Clapp, Nelson, La Follette and others made a consistent and patriotic fight for real tariff revision, which the Payne-Aldrich bill is not. They deserve credit for the manliness and courage of their conduct. They were there for the people, not merely for the republican party.

Mr. Taft has on his unfinished program some legislative projects in the interest of reformed government. The republican insurgents will be the backbone of the support of these progressive measures. The president will do well to hold to them. Even his tariff revision program would have failed in even the little he got had it not been for them.

After a long and rather painful controversy the state officials of Pennsylvania have decided to permit a statue of the late Senator Matthew Stanley Quay on the state capitol grounds. Why not, pray? Pennsylvania for many years cheerfully stood for Quay himself and may very well tolerate a stone or bronze effigy of the gentleman in the vicinity of the capitol, whose affairs he managed, directed and dictated with masterful genius. No need that Pennsylvania should now get "stuck up" and turn her nose superciliously up at Matt Quay. There was a time when Pennsylvania liked all that he did, admired and approved of his courses in politics and other business and sent him back to the senate of the United States to represent the sovereign people of the second state of the union. Certainly Pennsylvania is going to have Quay's statue on the capitol grounds. Those grounds once belonged to him.

There is a striking moderation in the tone of Commander Peary's later references to Dr. Cook. The naval explorer says his reference to Cook as a "goldbrick" was unfortunate, but had been employed only in a private message which he was sorry had become public. It may easily be fancied that after Commander Peary has reached his native shores he will be made unpleasantly aware that he has said a number of things that have been without effect save to make himself disliked and to make friends for his rival. It is really a great pity that Commander Peary has permitted himself to display such temper and jealousy. No one seems to question that he achieved the pole and all would like to honor him equally with Dr. Cook if he would only make it possible.

Is it Halley's or some other comet and is it a comet at all? These questions are not at all important and the world will not languish for an answer, but the discussion, if we are now under the good of the order, may prove a happy diversion from poles, kyaks, igloos, walrus teeth, blubberfeats, goldbricks and other paraphernalia of arctic debate. Comet that has got in the habit of coming round every seventy-five years and can be depended on, rather interesting, of course, but it might break off friendly relations and diplomatic intercourse. Just to get it started, move that the comet is not Halley's, time of debate limited to arrival of both Cook and Peary in the United States.

American Association of Bankers insists that postal savings banks will prove to be a bad thing for this country. The last republican platform promised postal savings banks and President Taft declares that promise was a wise one, a promise made in good faith and a promise that must be kept. So here arises between the associated financial interests of the country and the administration a sharp and painful issue. Just now it looks as though the bankers would be about one too many for even the persuasive president.

It took less than 100 words for E. H. Harriman to dispose of his vast property by will. Appears to have dictated the instrument himself. A capable lawyer would have earned his fee by filling many folios with the drivel of law forms and terms and repetitions and confusions galore. Mr. Harriman evidently wanted a will which there could be no possibility of mistaking. So he wrote it himself and it is a right tidy example of precise English.

President Taft boasts of the new tariff law as the best in history. That looks like taking rather resentful slap at the late Dingley law and we expect to hear a chorus of bitter dissent from a couple of hundred congressional standpatters.

With Mr. Bryan grilling democratic tariff standpatters in Texas and Mr. Taft prodding republican insurgents in the northwest political situation begins to have a rather scrambled and mussy appearance.

Dr. Cook says he was trying to keep from Commander Peary the news that the pole had been discovered. Looks as though he had succeeded to some extent.

WOUNDS PROVE FATAL.

George A. Astry, Former Fort Wayne Man, Dies at Indianapolis.

George A. Astry, former Fort Wayne man who fired three bullets into his breast at Indianapolis Thursday in an attempt at suicide, died Friday afternoon as the result of his wounds.

Astry was deputy great commander of the Knights of the Maccabees, and was also a member of the Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias and Royal League. He was recently divorced from his wife. Several children survive. One son is in the navy and at present stationed in the Philippines.

LOCAL BANK CLEARINGS.

Weekly Report of Fort Wayne Clearing House.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week aggregated $883,679.17 as against $844,387.19 for last week, and $728,798.65 for the corresponding week of last year. Balances today were $144,533.27, and by days this week the clearings were:

Monday	$223,078.35
Tuesday	115,708.17
Wednesday	141,670.16
Thursday	136,136.54
Friday	144,549.33
Saturday	122,536.62

WILL NAME DELEGATES.

A business meeting of the members of the Women's Christian Temperance union will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. N. W. Bloom, 1125 Columbia avenue. At that time, eleven or twelve delegates will be named to attend the state meeting at Muncie, to be held from the 1st to the 5th of October.

THE BIRTH RECORD.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Sosenheimer, of 2122 South Hanna street, a son.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Elias Conrad, of Grabill, a son.

H. T. Stapleford will leave early next week for Washington, D. C., where he will inaugurate a big jewelry auction.

John W. Sale has returned from a trip to Idaho where he was looking after some mining investments. While at Salt Lake City Mr. Sale sprained one of his ankles severely.

Mrs. Margaret Mann was removed to the Hope hospital this morning from her home on North Harrison street, where she has been seriously sick for some time.

STANDS BY THE NEW TARIFF BILL.

Tells People of Northwest It is Best Tariff Law in History.

TAKES A SHOT AT THE INSURGENTS

In Hotbed of Insurgency He Says Bill Should Have Had Their Support.

Winona, Minn., Sept. 18.—President Taft vigorously defended the Aldrich-Payne tariff law before two audiences here last night.

Speaking from the same platform with Congressman James A. Tawney of this city, the president declared he signed the tariff revision act for the same reason that Congressman Tawney voted for it, because it was the best kind of revision that could be obtained under existing disadvantageous conditions and because on the whole it was the best tariff bill the republican party ever has passed.

That the law has its faults the president freely admitted and he minced no words in pointing them out.

"With respect to the wool schedule," he said, "I agree that it is too high. The rate is greater than the difference in cost of production at home and abroad. But Mr. Aldrich and Mr. Payne, who both favored reduction in this schedule, found that the wool growers of the west and the wool manufacturers of the east were strong enough through their representatives in congress to defeat the bill if the rate should be reduced. I am sorry that this was so."

No Sympathy for Insurgents.

The president had no words of sympathy for the insurgents who voted against the bill.

"Was it the duty of the member of congress who believed that the bill did not accomplish everything that it ought to accomplish, to vote against it?" asked the president.

"I am here to justify those who answer this question in the negative. I am not here to defend those who voted for the Payne bill, but to support them.

"I am glad to see," said the president further along, "that those who voted against the bill still insist that they are republicans, and that they intend to keep up the fight for still lower tariff rates within the party. That is their right and in their view of things is their duty."

Methods of Inquiry Slipshod.

The president condemned the slipshod system of taking evidence on the cost of production and results of the operation of the tariff, and asserted that no revision of the tariff ever again should be attempted until proper machinery for obtaining exact information had been provided. He expressed the hope that the new tariff commission would be able to fill this want.

"On the whole," he said, "the law represents a substantial downward revision. I did not promise a downward revision of all the schedules. I promised a general revision downward, and that, I contend, is the result of this tariff bill."

The president then recited comparative figures to prove that more reductions than increases were made, that most of the increases applied to luxuries and most of the decreases to necessities. It was meant to be a protective tariff, he said, the only object being to reduce excessive rates that tended to produce monopolies, but not to injure business.

"If what the country wants is free trade," he exclaimed, "it ought to put the democratic party in power if it is thought that the democratic party can be trusted to carry out any affirmative policy."

Speech Defense of Tawney.

In making his defense of the tariff law the president chose the home city of Congressman Tawney, the only member of the Minnesota delegation who voted for the bill. It was rumored that Tawney was in bad with his constituents on account of this action, but there was no sentiment of opposition in evidence during the meeting in the opera house over which the congressman presided.

Mr. Tawney introduced the president with warm praise and the president made plain at once his entire approbation of the congressman's vote for the bill. Tremendous applause greeted this statement and, although the subject of the speech was a dry one, the audience frequently applauded Mr. Taft's statements made in vindication both of himself and of the congressman.

The president was met by Mr. Tawney and the Winona committee at 7:30 and escorted over two miles of brilliantly illuminated streets, crowded by cheering thousands of people. Then followed a reception at the Winona hotel and it was not till after 9 o'clock that the president was able to appear before his audience. Congressman Tawney introduced the distinguished guest by calling the roll of distinguished Winonans, including William Windom, the late Bishop Potter, and Solicitor General Floyd Bowers.

Tawney Lauded by President.

"I came to Winona not because of these noted sons," said President Taft in reply, "but because James A. Tawney comes from Winona. Mr. Tawney and a good many other republicans and I stand for the present tariff law, and when a man stands with me I stand with him."

The audience had arisen and cheered several minutes when the chief magistrate was introduced, but now when it was observed that Tawney was to be defended instead of condemned the enthusiasm knew no bounds. The president then drew a manuscript from his pocket and warned the audience that he was going to talk about the tariff straight from the shoulder. To illustrate what he meant he perpetrated this limerick:

There was a frank lady of Deadham,
Who, when she thought things, said 'em;
When she opened her lips,
Men took to their ships,
And the sound of her accent sped 'em.

Gives a Detailed Analysis.

Mr. Taft then started in on a detail analysis of the tariff schedules. He said he never contemplated a downward revision that would injure industries and anybody who thought that prices were to be reduced by tariff revision simply were misguided individuals. The increased cost of living is not and never was due to the tariff, he asserted. He said the schedules were not understood.

"I don't know any subject," he declared, mopping his brow, "that can evoke so many contradictory statements. There used to be liars, d—n liars, and experts, but I think that now tariff liars ought to be added to the list."

The fact was, he said, that the cotton goods given a higher duty were the kind that cost as much as silk. Hides were free, though "some virulent tariff reformers in Texas advocate a tariff on hides for revenue purposes."

Congressman Tawney chuckled at this hit and the politicians roared. The iron schedule had been greatly reduced, a maximum and minimum sliding scale introduced, corporations taxed, the Philippines given free trade, and a tariff commission established.

Had to Make Some Sacrifice.

"I believe the interests of the country, the interests of the party required me to sacrifice the accomplishment of certain things in the revision of tariff which I had hoped for in order to maintain party solidarity, which I believe to be much more important than the reduction of rates in one or two schedules of the tariff," was one of the president's final conclusions. Had he vetoed the bill, he insisted, business would have been greatly disturbed and the republican party demoralized.

He discouraged further revision at this congress, but advised delay till the country can express itself anew in its representation in the national legislature.

Mr. Taft said it would be utterly useless and distressing to business to bring about further discussion of the tariff during the present or next session of congress, and added that it would require the three years of his administration for the commission to collect facts which would enable or justify the taring up of the tariff on a more scientific basis than ever before.

"Now I have talked to you like the frank lady of Deadham," commented the president in conclusion.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

Governor Cleveland has an aunt and two cousins living in Whitley county.

Councilman Fred C. Boltz has formed a partnership with Joseph Derheimer, the contractor.

Miss Jennie Dalman now occupies a clerical position in the office of her brother, County Treasurer Dalman.

Marriage licenses have been issued to Samuel Stophlet and Mary F. Stirling; Ralph P. Sharp and Alice B. Bayless.

The Arion society will give a grand festival in Zollinger's grove near Adams station on Sunday. Reineke's orchestra will accompany the excursion.

Master Mechanic Barnes informed The Sentinel railroad reporter today that the old Wabash round house will be immediately remodeled for a repair shop.

Last evening just as the big hickory pole in the Sixth ward had settled into position a meteor shot athwart the sky, coming from the northeast-directly toward the pole, and throwing a perceptible light on the majestic rooster, so proudly perched upon the summit, and whose head well nigh pierced the very clouds.

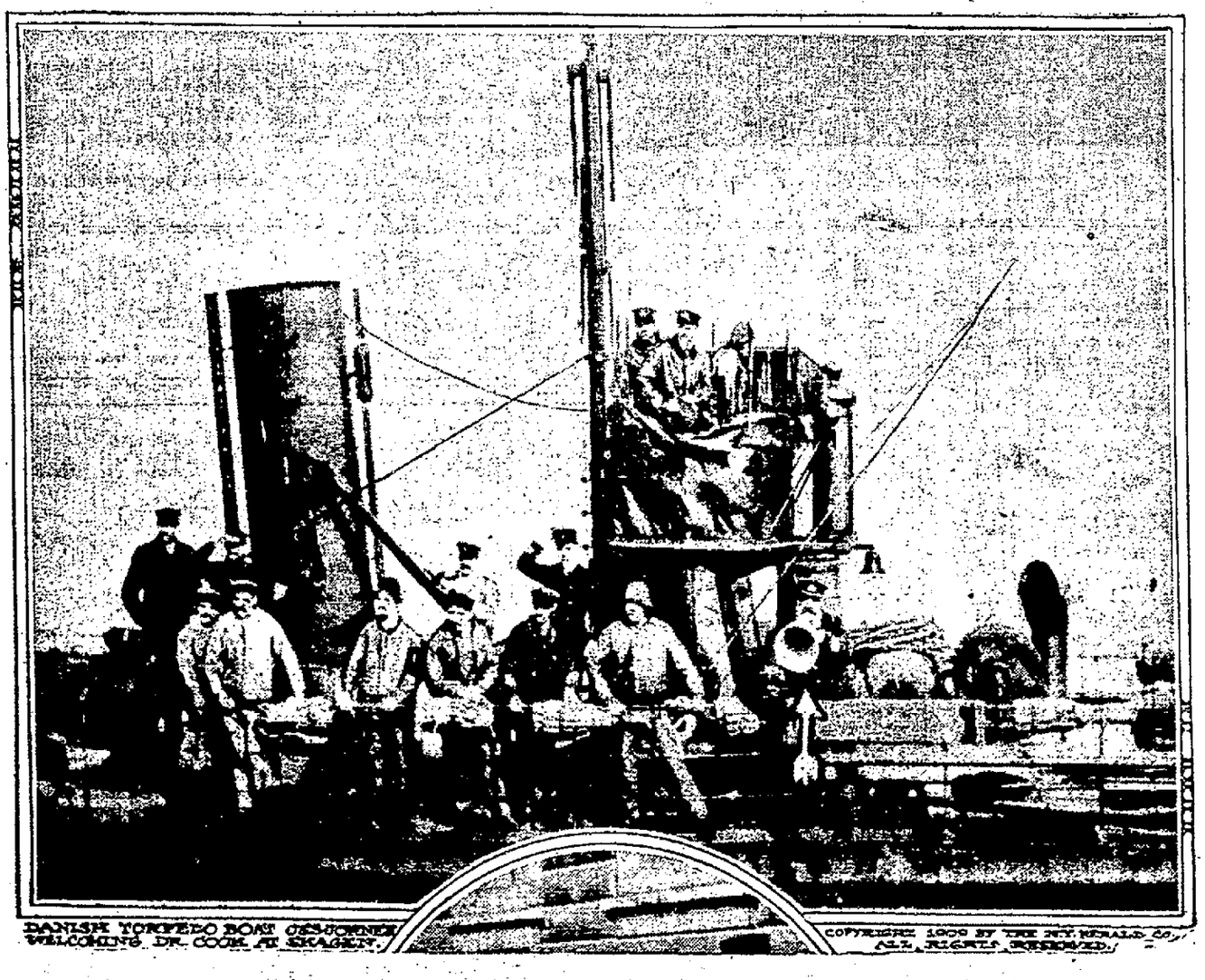
Fred McCulloch, formerly of this city, who was recently a delegate to one of the congressional conventions held in Virginia, was frequently mentioned for congress.

The commissioners yesterday granted the petition for the Oscar Simons road. This road extends from Creighton avenue south on Fairfield avenue to Stellhorn's bridge.

Prosecutor C. M. Dawson and R. S. Taylor, for the state, and Mr. Henry Colerick and Will S. Oppenheim for the defense, argued the Boyle case before the supreme court at Indianapolis today.

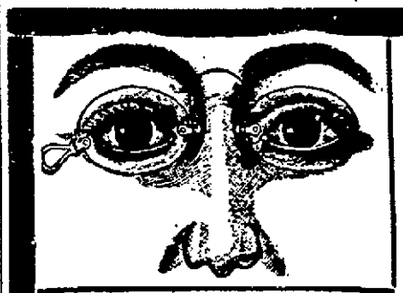
The drop curtain at the Masonic Temple is painted and hangs in place. The scene is copied from a painting of Bosphorus Strait, with its famous old castles of Europe and Asia, Rum-Ili-Hissar and Anadoli Hissar.

Men On Danish Warship Watching Explorer Cook Coming Into Harbor of Copenhagen



DANISH TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYER WELCOMING DR. COOK AT SKAGEN.

COPYRIGHT 1909 BY THE N.Y. HERALD CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.



Children's Eyesight is of Vital Importance

The constant use of their eyes during school days is a factor in their mental development, as well as their general health. You don't know whether your child's eyes are in a condition to withstand the strain or not. Why don't you avail yourself of the opportunity to ascertain beyond a question of doubt. We will examine their eyes free of charge when accompanied by a parent.

EXPERT **DALLAS F. GREEN** OPTICIAN

Reduce your Insurance Rate by installing modern fire preventive features. Let us figure with you

FIRE DOORS, FIRE SHUTTERS, METAL FRAMES, WIRE GLASS, ELEVATOR TRAPS, ETC.

All work guaranteed to pass inspection by the Indiana Inspection Bureau

WALTER R. SPENCER

10 Seidel Bldg. Phone 762. Fort Wayne, Ind.

At one time among the Greeks the wearing of breeches indicated slavery.

There are now over 33,000 men employed in government dockyards in England.

We Have Opened Up a First-Class Shoe Repairing Shop

—AT—

130 East Main St.

All kinds of repair work neatly done

Work will be called for and delivered

CHAMPION SHOE REPAIRING COMPANY

130 East Main St.

Telephone 707.

We'll Help

You out. MONEY here at our office for you. Come and get it.

We loan on furniture, pianos, horses, wagons, fixtures, etc.

PAYMENTS SMALL—TERMS EASY.

Privately and Quickly

You will miss it if you don't come to us when you want money.

HOME PHONE—1773.

PEOPLE'S LOAN CO.

718 Calhoun St., Opp. Court House, 2d Floor, Room 8, Seidel Block.

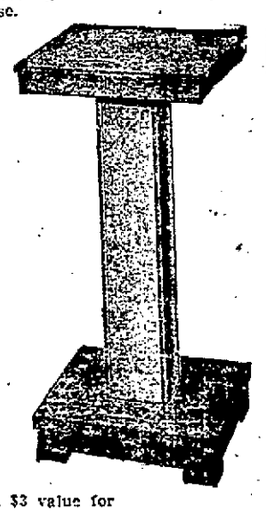
Cleanliness is Next to Godliness.

Clean your home, office or church with a Santo Electric Vacuum Cleaner. Anybody can use it—even children. Satisfaction guaranteed. For sale or rent. Lowest prices. Tel. 981.

You Get Tomorrow's Styles Today at THE BUCKEYE 819 Calhoun St.

SPECIAL

Large Oak Pedestal, finished Golden or Weathered. Measures 3 feet high, with 24 inch top and base.



A $3 value for

$1.48

FOX BROS. & CO.

H. SCHONE & CO.

REST

COR. BERRY & BARR

BOTH PHONES

HOME 377 BELL 321

SCHEUMANN & ULMER

UNDERTAKERS & EMBALMERS

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Albert H. Scheumann, Assistant.

339 E. LEWIS ST.

Office 'Phone No. 900; residence, 6186 and 1210.

GETZ & CAHILL

Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers

Fine Funeral Furnishings.

1031 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind

Both Phones—69. Private Ambulance.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

BSHOP WM. F. ANDERSON TO PREACH HERE SEPT. 25-26

Gifted M. E. Churchman of South to be Heard at Two Local Churches.

Rev. William F. Anderson, of Chattanooga, Tenn., one of the most eminent churchmen of the Methodist Episcopal denomination, will arrive in this city next Saturday to remain over Sunday, September 25. His visit will be the occasion of a great rally on the part of the young people of the churches. A mass meeting will be held at Wayne street church Saturday evening to which the pastor, Rev. C. Claud Travis, extends a most cordial invitation to all who desire to attend. Sunday morning, September 26, Bishop Anderson will occupy the pulpit at the First church, Rev. J. K. Cecil pastor, and will also give an address at the Brotherhood meeting at the First church in the afternoon. In the evening he will be again heard at Wayne street church.

* * *

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

Daily Chronicle of Current Events in Religious Circles.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Church of God will be entertained on Tuesday evening by Mrs. Arter, of 728 Poplar street.

* * *

CHRISTIAN CHURCH AFFAIRS.

General Activities of the West Jefferson Street Congregation.

Division two of the Ladies' Aid society of the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ will meet with Mrs. Kerr, 145 Washington boulevard west, Wednesday afternoon. Division three will meet with Mrs. Rodgers, 706 Greeley street, Friday afternoon.

The business meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of the West Jefferson Street church will meet with Mrs. Barbier, 3122 South Calhoun street, Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Barbier will be assisted by Mrs. Heff.

Letters of transfer from the West Jefferson street church are asked for by the following: Miss Lucy Upson, Vancouver, Wash.; Mrs. M. Cary, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Mrs. E. D. Eggimann, Fort Wayne; Miss Mary A. Johnson, Ladoga, Ind.

A well attended meeting of St. Cecilia's circle of the King's Daughters was held on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Frank Kelsey, West DeWald street. The business session was followed by a social hour and refreshments were served.

Capt. Nehemiah Brookes, of the Salvation Army, is in receipt of $15 for the Salvation Army festival fund, and is making an earnest effort to realize the amount required to meet all indebtedness of the citadel.

Rev. John F. Vichert, pastor of the First Baptist church, goes to Franklin on Tuesday to be present at the opening of Franklin college and also to attend a meeting of the board of directors of the college.

The Rolling Mill Sunday school is preparing for Rally day, Sunday, September 26.

Rev. Dr. Frank M. Fox, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, will have as his guest this winter his father, Daniel Fox, who is eighty-seven years of age. The visitor is still enjoying good health and has been an elder in the Presbyterian church for more than half a century.

* * *

RALLY AY SERVICES.

Special Program Sunday Evening at Trinity M. E. Church.

Considerable interest attaches to the "Rally Day Services" to be held Sunday evening at Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Wm. P. Herron, pastor. Judge Richard K. Erwin will preside as chairman and the evening's address will be delivered by C. S. Bash. The program follows:

Musical Selection—"The New Born King" ..... L. E. Spohr
Shober Orchestra.
Adoration ..... Reginald Heber
Congregation.
Invocation .....
Rev. Wm. P. Herron.
Vocal Selection—"Praise is Comely" ..... Langley
Trinity Choir.
Selection—"A Reverie" .... Roberts
Shober Orchestra.
Notices .....
Rev. Wm. P. Herron.
Solo—"O Eyes That Are Weary".... ..... Brackett
Miss Mabel Racine.
Introduction of Speaker .....
..... Judge R. K. Erwin
Address ..... Charles S. Bash
Offertory ..... Selection
Miss Lottie Racine.
Offering ..... Congregation
Cornet Solo—"The Holy City"..Adams
Perry A. Shober.
Reception of Members .....
Solo ..... E. F. Yarnelle
"Nearer My God to Thee" .....
..... Congregation
Selection ..... Orchestra
Benediction .....

* * *

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

Bible Training School to Celebrate Sunday Afternoon.

The fifth anniversary of the Bible Training school will be observed Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Several brief addresses will be delivered followed by a testimony meeting, both addresses and testimonies being designed to recount the mercies of the Lord during the past five years of the history of the school. All friends and others interested are cordially invited to be present. D. Y. Schultz is superintendent.

* * *

LECTURE INSTEAD OF SERMON.

G. F. Richings at St. John's Lutheran School Sunday Evening.

Instead of the regular preaching service at St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church Sunday evening, an illustrated lecture will be given at the parochial school hall. G. F. Richings, representative of the Curry Normal and Industrial institute, Urbana, O., will be the speaker for the occasion and will be heard on "The Negro Problem." One hundred views will be shown, many of them from Booker T. Washington's school in Alabama.

Basing his sermon on John 11: 1-11, Rev. H. P. Dannecker at the Sunday morning service at St. John's church will preach on the topic, "Jesus in the House of Mourning."

* * *

D. J. WHITE VISITS CITY.

Representative of Orphan Home Bureau Makes Visitation.

Daniel J. White, traveling representative of the Catholic Home Bureau for Dependent Children, New York, is in the city and will remain over Sunday. He is making his semi-annual visit of the local homes where he has placed children and those already visited are reported as progressing happily with their foster parents. He is also making a visitation of homes in towns adjacent to this city. His headquarters while in the city are at the Wayne hotel, where information regarding the securing of orphan children may be obtained.

* * *

SUNDAY IN THE CHURCHES.

Record of Sermon Topics and Other Items of Interest.

Tomorrow will be "Rally day" at the West Jefferson Street Church of Christ and the pastor, Rev. Earle Marion Todd, has arranged services of unusual attractiveness. Sunday school will be held at 9:30 a. m., followed by the communion service an hour later. At morning worship at 11 o'clock the order of the service will be as follows:

Organ Prelude.
Opening Sentences.
Hymn ..... Congregation
Prayer—"The Lord's Prayer" and "The Gloria Patri" .....
Responsive Reading.
Hymn ..... Congregation
Scripture Lesson.
Solo—"He Leadeth Me".....Ashford
E. D. Ehrhart.
Prayer.
Offertory Prayer and Ascription.
Solo—"By the Waters of Babylon"..
..... Howell
Miss M. Flora Todd.
Sermon—"Loyalty to the Church"..
Rev. Earle Marion Todd.
Hymn 174 ..... Congregation
Prayer and Benediction.
Organ—Postlude.

The Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:30 p. m. will be led by Miss Nora Brown; topic, "Vanity Fair" (Pilgrim's Progress.)

Sunday evening services will be resumed tomorrow at 7:30. There will be a service of song at which the pastor will speak on "Christian Life and Experience as Reflected in Our Hymnology." The sermon will be illustrated with many musical numbers by the quartet choir, the members of which are: Miss Agnes Stemen, soprano; Miss M. Flora Todd, contralto; Mr. Ehrhart, tenor; Dr. C. C. Kimmel, baritone.

Selections from about thirty-three hymns will be sung and the congregation is asked to join heartily in the rendition of the congregational numbers. Rev. Todd will close the service with the doxology and benediction.

Rev. H. H. Spiher at the Sunday morning service at the Church of God will preach on "A Cheerful Prospect." His evening sermon topic will be "Behold, I show You a Mystery."

Mrs. Simonton will lead the Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30 p. m. and "Vanity Fair" will be the topic.

Rev. Clifford D. Rarey, pastor of Bethel Evangelical church, will on Sunday morning begin a series of eight sermons on "The Life of Christ." His initial topic will be "A Marvelous Life." His evening sermon will treat of "The Jordan." Baptismal services will take place both morning and evening.

The musical program, under the direction of Mrs. Charles Mize, will be as follows:

—Morning.—
Prelude—Selected.
Anthem—"Come Let Us Sing."
Hymn—"My Faith Looks Up to Thee."
Postlude.

—Evening.—
Prelude.
Anthem—"Arise, O Lord."
Offertory.
Hymn—"Cleansed by Blood."
Postlude.

The mission Sunday school of Bethel church will be started in the Lakeside school building October 3.

Luther H. Keil will address the open meeting held at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the Railroad Y. M. C. A. Hiram A. Philley will have charge of the song service.

Tomorrow will be the beginning of the seventh year of the pastorate of Rev. George F. Byrer, of Calvary United Brethren church. He will preach in the morning on "Seeing God's Glory" and in the evening on "The Song of Sacrifice." At 6:30 p. m. the Young People's Christian Endeavor union will hold a rally service, led by Miss Zella Voorhees and Mrs. Pearl Sanders. A special program will be given.

At the Sunday morning service at the Third Church of Christ Rev. R. A. Thibos will preach on "The Man Made Strong." His evening sermon topic will be "Two Sorts of Sins." Sunday school will be held at 9:30 a. m. and Miss Inez S. Nulf will lead the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 5:45 p. m.

Sunday morning at Plymouth Congregational church the pastor, Rev. Dr. Henry T. Sell, will preach upon "What Christianity Really Does for Us." In the evening his topic will be "Daniel's Dream of Great Empires." Under the leadership of Prof. William Miles the choir will begin its service on Sunday and several fine anthems will be rendered. At 6:20 p. m. Sunday the Senior Y. P. S. C. E. of Plymouth church will hold a special service, the topic for which will be "The Vanity Fair" (Pilgrim's Progress.)

Preparations are being made for a great "Rally Sunday School day" on Sunday, September 26. The program will be given with a unique military idea. Plymouth church Men's club is also preparing for "Men's mass meeting night" on Sunday, October 3.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. Henry B. Master, pastor; the order of services will be: Public worship, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; vesper service with musical half hour, 4 p. m.; Wednesday evening service, 7:30 o'clock. Inasmuch as the Sunday school will reopen tomorrow morning a large attendance is anticipated.

Sunday morning at the service at Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church Rev. C. Claud Travis will preach on the topic, "Deliver Us From Evil." The meetings of the Junior Epworth League will be resumed Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. The last of the summer meetings under the auspices of the Senior Epworth League at McCulloch park will be held at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon, when Rev. Travis will deliver an address. At the 7:30 o'clock service Sunday evening the pastor will speak on the cry of Job, "Let Me Alone."

An important meeting of the local Sunday school teachers and superintendents of elementary grades will be held at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the First Baptist church. Mrs. M. A. Mason will preside at the meeting.

At St. Paul's Methodist Episcopal church Rev. C. W. Jeffras, pastor, the following order of services will be observed: Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Junior and Senior Epworth Leagues, 2:30 and 6:30 p. m.

Tomorrow the South Wayne mission will have one hundred per cent day, which means that each class will have 100 per cent of its enrollment present. A special program will be given at 9 a. m. and a crayon talk by B. J. Griswold will be one of the attractive features.

Rev. Edward A. Kielsmeier, pastor of Salem Reformed church, will preach tomorrow at the mission festival to be given by the German Reformed church at Huntington. The local pulpit will be supplied by Rev. B. Ruf, superintendent of the local orphans' home of the Reformed church.

Rev. Philip Ruhl, of this city, will occupy the pulpit tomorrow at St. John's Reformed church and the regular order of services will be observed. Rev. John H. Bosch, the pastor, is expected home the latter part of next week from St. Ignace, Mich., where he has been spending a month.

Sunday, September 19, will mark the close of the temporary pastorate of Rev. John S. Burns at Bethany Presbyterian church. Communion services will be held in the morning and the attendance of all the members is desired. Farewell services for the esteemed pastor will be held in the evening.

Rev. J. Clair Leech at the morning service at Westminster Presbyterian church will preach on "The Way to Gain Spiritual Knowledge." His evening sermon will treat of "The Key That Unlocks." Miss Eliza Hanna will preside at the organ for the services.

"Hearing With Heed" will be the topic of Rev. John F. Vichert's sermon at the morning service at the First Baptist church. In the evening he will be heard on "A Fatal Declension." The musical program follows:

Morning.
Organ—Romance .....Tours
Quartet—"The Lord Is King"....Buck
Offertory ..... Batiste
Contralto solo—"God Shall Wipe Away All Tears".....Sullivan
Miss Carter.
Postlude ..... Merkel
Evening.
Andante ..... Silas
Quartet—"Bless the Lord, O My Soul" ..... Burdette
Melody ..... West
Quartet—"Eye Hath Not Seen"..... ..... Arthur Foote
March ..... Widor

At the West Creighton Avenue Church of Christ the pastor, Henry W. Schwan, will speak on the following topics: Sunday at 10:30 a. m., "The Christian's Estimate of Life and Death;" at 7:30 p. m., "What Shall I Do Then With Jesus?" Special solo and the "Sunbeam" chorus will assist in leading the praise services and render several special selections at the night services.

The Bible school will meet at 9:30 a. m., the Junior Christian Endeavor and "Sunbeam" at 2:30 p. m., and the Senior C. E. society at 6:30 p. m.

Tomorrow morning at the First Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. J. K. Cecil will preach a sermon on "The Power of Example." In the evening he will speak on "The Friends of Jesus." The musical program for the day, under the direction of O. E. Richard, will be as follows:

Morning.
Music.
Prelude .....Campbell
Anthem—"The Lord is My Light"..
..... Rogers
Offertory—Andante .....Lemare
Solo—"A Dream of Paradise"....Gray
Mr. Fred Fowler.
Postlude .....Ashford

Evening.
Prelude—La Combe .....Smith
Anthem—"Remember Now Thy Creator" .....Adams
Offertory—Melody .....Vincent
Postlude—March .....Spross

The third of the series of men's meetings under the auspices of the George W. Brackenridge Chapter, Methodist Brotherhood, will be given at the First M. E. church at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. An address on "Christ in the Professional World" will be given by Dr. W. D. Calvin.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., preaching service at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m., will be the order of services tomorrow at Grace Reformed church. Dr. Allan K. Zartman, pastor, will preach at the morning service on the topic, "In the Furnace of Affliction."

Mass will be celebrated at St. Mary's Catholic church at 5:30 o'clock and at St. Peter's church at 5 o'clock tomorrow morning for the accommodation of those who will leave on the early train to attend the opening of the fifty-fourth annual convention of the Centeral Verein at Indianapolis.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding will administer the sacrament of confirmation at Lafayette tomorrow. He will confirm at St. Ann's church in the morning and at St. Lawrence's church in the afternoon. On Monday the prelate will confirm a class at St. Francis' church, Attica, and on Tuesday at St. Joseph's church, Delphi.

"Lives that Point" will be the topic of the sermon to be delivered by Rev. Dr. Frank M. Fox at the morning service at the Third Presbyterian church. In the evening he will speak on "A Grave Question and a Great Answer."

At Bethany Presbyterian church services will be at the usual hours on Sunday. Communion and reception of members at the morning service. Rev. Dr. David W. Moffat, pastor emeritus of the First church will officiate. The elders, are requested to remember the meeting of the session at 10:30 tomorrow morning. Following the Christian Endeavor service in the evening there will be farewell services for Rev. John S. Burns, who will preach the closing sermon of his summer work here. Rev. Burns will leave Monday morning for Albany, N. Y., where he will complete his remaining two years of seminary work.

Rev. Edward W. Averill, rector of Trinity Episcopal church has returned from his vacation outing in Bay View, Mich., and will preach at both morning and evening services tomorrow. His morning sermon topic will be "The Vine and Branches." The regular sessions of the Sunday school will be resumed at 9:30 a. m.

* * *

Rescue Mission Meetings.

The meetings of the week have been very interesting, several visitors from out of town being present, among them W. T. Corner, of Buffalo, N. Y.; John I. Begler, Youngstown, O.; C. E. Morrell, Columbus, O., and E. E. Freshney, Indianapolis, all traveling salesmen and interesting speakers. Tonight, song and praise service. Louis Illhardt will read the lesson. Sunday school, 3 p. m., Mrs. J. A. Quince superintendent, and Bible class in connection with Sunday school, J. A. Quince, leader. Sunday evening special singing. Mr. Watson will deliver the message. Subject, "A Man—Where the Road Forked."

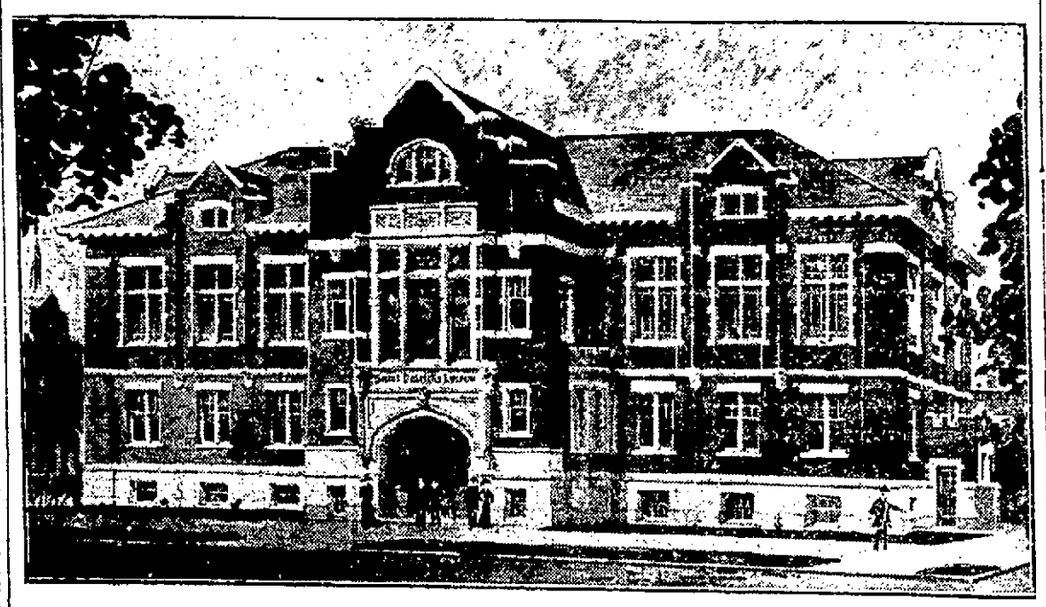
* * *

Christian Science.

First Church of Christ, Scientist, 916 Harrison street. Morning services at 10:30; Sunday school at 11:30. Subject for tomorrow: "Matter." Golden text: "Is not the Lord in Zion? Is not her king in her? Why have they provoked me to anger with their graven images, and with strange vanities?" Jeremiah 8:19.

Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock in the church. Reading room at 31 Bass block open daily except Sunday from 1:30 to 5 p. m.

NEW ST. PATRICK'S LYCEUM, NOW IN PROCESS OF ERECTION ON SOUTH HARRISON STREET.



The new lyceum for St. Patrick's church, of this city, is to be located on the corner of Harrison and Butler streets, and forms one more feature of the already imposing group of buildings in St. Patrick's parish.

Rev. Joseph F. Delaney, with his committee, and Architects Mahurin & Mahurin, of this city, have conceived a building that is to answer many and varied purposes.

The building is to be constructed of brick and stone, and will be 130x53 feet, with an imposing main entrance on Harrison street, with an entrance and a school entrance on the south.

The building includes accommodations for school purposes, society room, diningroom, smoking room, ladies' room, kitchen, toilets and check rooms, and all the accessories for social functions, for which the entire first floor of the building is given up.

The basement is arranged for a commodious gymnasium, with shower baths and locker rooms, and will be one of the most complete and modern gymnasiums in the city. In the basement are also located bowling alleys, billiard room and game room, and all are to be finished in a modern and artistic manner.

The second floor is given over entirely to a large auditorium, covering the entire building, with a floor space of 50x98 feet, and a stage at the south end, 50x28 feet. The stage is planned and will be equipped to accommodate theatricals, lectures and entertainments of all kinds. The auditorium includes a main floor, gallery and boxes, seating about 800 persons, and will present an artistic and imposing appearance.

The general contract has been let to Louis C. Delegrange. Other contractors who will be identified with the construction of the building are Wm. Geake, Jno H. Welsh & Sons, Busching & Hagerman, Albert D. Palmer and Clem Junge.

Short Sermons for a Sunday Half-Hour

Theme: MATERIALISM OF THE DAY. By George Clarke Peck, D. D.
Text: "Is not the life more than meat?"—Matthew vi., 25.

Time was when a transatlantic trip made the event of a lifetime. People prepared for it with all but fasting and prayer. When an outgoing passenger went up the gangplank his friends had good reason to fear and his enemies just ground for hoping that he would never return to his native shore.

But in our day all is changed. An ocean voyage now instead of being an epoch in life is scarcely an event. Travellers count their voyages as a commercial man might reckon his trips to Boston. One's chief anxiety nowadays is concerning the size and location of his stateroom and the excellence of the chef. Few ocean travellers wake in the morning with a sort of wonder at being alive so far from shore, but rather speculating as to whether the coffee will be better than yesterday's.

Nevertheless the voyage itself is the real thing. What matters anything or everything else as compared with the safety of the voyage? Who cared afterward that the saloon was luxurious and the cuisine unexcelled when the ill-fated Bourgogne lurched to her frightful doom? It needed only the jar and shudder of steel to declare that the voyage itself is the real thing. Nothing really counts as against that. The stewards may gather the tips, but the crew deserve them.

So in life, the voyage ought to be the paramount concern. The real business of manhood and womanhood is to make port at length. Yet what preponderance of emphasis we put upon things which do not really matter twenty-four hours afterward. "What we shall eat, and what we shall drink, and wherewithal we shall be clothed"—these are the considerations that rouse us. It might almost be said that we gauge the values of life in terms of the stomach.

"What do I think of your cities?" said a much traveled man in my presence. "I do not think of them. I care nothing about them. I do not want to see your famous buildings or your historic sights. If you can recommend me to a luxurious hotel I shall call your city good and remember it with pleasure. It is not sentiment but beefsteak that counts with me."

Not twenty-four hours later I heard a prominent American just so describe his recent visit to Nuremburg. He went into rapturous reminiscences over that portion of his trip. Yet the object of his rapture was not the historic walls of the city, nor its great chapters of action, nor the shrine of its famous church, but rather a little restaurant where he procured the best sausage and beer he had ever tasted. Indeed, he might have forgotten the church altogether save that it served to localize the place where he bought the sausage and beer. "Is not the life more than meat?" It would not seem so; not much more, at any rate. At least it is difficult to raise life above that level.

Such is the condition we are set to fight. Not in the interest of asceticism, but of manhood; with a generous thought for every creature comfort, but with supreme concern for character, we may need to ask ourselves more frequently, "Is not the life much more than meat?" Then, how much more? Life without a definite port at the end; life unthrilled and unfed by the Father; life unsanctified, however sleek, is the sorriest failure.

True and Best Humanity.

We in our pride are apt to think that to humble ourselves is to be forced to an unwilling surrender, a hard necessity of submission. But with our gracious Father, to humble is not to humiliate. The true and best humanity is that which love wins from us as the sunshine and soft breath of spring woo the flowers from the hedgerow. Of old, when God would humble Israel, He fed them with angel's food, or, as it is rendered in the margin, "Every one did eat the bread of the mighty."—Psalm 78:25.—Mark G. Pearse.

His Strength Enough.

The answer to prayer may be, as it was to Paul, not the removal of the thorn, but instead, a growing insight into its meaning and value. The voice of God in our soul may show us, as we look up to him, that his strength is enough to enable us to bear it.—James Freeman Clarke.

Love and Truth.

O Truth who art Eternity, and Love who art Truth, and Eternity who art Love! Thou art my God: to Thee do I cry night and day!—Saint Augustine.

Christianity.

God and one man could make any other religion, but it takes God and two men to make Christianity.—Joseph Parker.

The Two Powers.

The two powers which in my opinion constitute a wise man are those of bearing and forbearing.—Epictetus.

Is Your Health Worth 10c?

That's what it costs to get a—week's treatment—of CASCARETS. They do more for you than any medicine on Earth. Sickness generally shows and starts first in the Bowels and Liver; CASCARETS cure these ills. It's so easy to try—why not start tonight and have help in the morning?

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

FOR SALE—By owner, two-room cottage, south end. Phone Home 1001, or Bell, 549. 13-6t

Spending Thousands of Dollars Experimenting

The Scientist Made a Great Discovery

When a man is in doubt it becomes his duty to investigate and when proof is piled upon proof it is time to be convinced. There is nothing in life so valuable as good health. The reporter of this article personally knows of several people here that are rapidly regaining their health because they investigated the proofs produced by the Root Juice people and were convinced. We positively know that an eminent scientist devoted several years of his life to hard study and spent over ten thousand dollars experimenting before the afflicted were permitted to try his great discovery, which is now curing people all over the country, after all other remedies had failed. If you bloat and belch sour gases; if your food lays heavy on the stomach; if you have any symptoms of indigestion, we honestly believe that one dose of Root Juice will convince you of its wonderful merits. Root Juice soothes and heals the mucous lining of the stomach, bowels and bladder and at the same time heals and strengthens the liver and kidneys. It prevents fermentation of food in the stomach and bowels and stops formation of acid by causing the digestive fluids to be supplied in sufficient quantities in a natural way and giving the liver and kidneys health and strength to do the work nature intended them to do. The blood will soon be filtered of all impurities and good rich blood will be made to nourish the whole body. Poor, weak women and dyspeptic, backaching, rheumatic men, take this advice before it is too late: Go immediately and get a bottle of Root Juice. Now on sale, $1 a bottle, or three bottles for $2.50 at Bradley Bros. drug store (old Wagner stand) near transfer corner.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

DO you get THE SENTINEL before 6 p. m.?

DO you get it regularly?

DO you find it in readable condition?

DO you receive courteous treatment at the hands of the carrier?

DOES he carry change when collecting?

DOES he consult your convenience in placing your paper where you can readily find it?

IF the carrier fails in any respect mentioned above, you are being imposed upon and THE SENTINEL should know about it at once.

IF YOUR PAPER FAILS TO ARRIVE ON TIME, OR NOT AT ALL, CALL 173, EITHER 'PHONE, AFTER 6 P. M. AND THE SENTINEL WILL BE SENT TO YOU BY SPECIAL RED LINE MESSENGER.

IF the carrier fails in any other respect call 173, either 'phone, at any time and the carrier will be called to account.

IN case of removal always notify THE SENTINEL, which will assure prompt delivery of the paper at your new address.

AUTUMN MILLINERY DISPLAY

At the Griebel Hat Shop, 1006 Broadway, Tuesday afternoon and evening, Sept. 21. Ida Foland, representing Barcley tailor-made corset located here. 18-2t

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire in this manner to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during the sickness and death of our son, Roy. MR. AND MRS. ROY V. THOMPSON.

An electric glue heater has been put on the market, and is said to keep melted glue at a temperature of 150 degrees for several hours after the current has been shut off.

Live Stock and General Insurance.
NO ASSESSMENTS.
Frank J. Federspiel,
628 Calhoun St. Phone 611.

REMOVAL NOTICE

We are now located at our new location, 1035 Calhoun St., corner Jefferson St.

Ft. Wayne Machine Co.

Successors to Ft. Wayne Phonograph and Motor Supply Co. Phone 1820.

Picking Glasses from Bushes

You might as well as to be rushed through an examination and get glasses that blur your sight and hurt your eyes. THE MEIGS WAY is to give your eyes a thorough examination and to GUARANTEE satisfaction. My charge is only for the glasses.

C. A. MEIGS,
Eyesight Specialist.
1012 Calhoun St.
LYRIC THEATER BUILDING.

IT IS ALWAYS
BEST, when you borrow, to borrow where you can do the best. Our low rates and easy
PLANS, never fail to please, and you will make no mistake by calling
ON us when you are hard up and want a fair, "square deal." We have the best plans on
EARTH, when it comes right down to FINE POINTS. $5 to $100 on furniture, pianos and other like goods of value. EASY PAYMENTS. BIG REBATES.
MECHANIC'S LOAN CO., 1104 CALHOUN ST.
Room 1. Second Floor. Telephone 817.

SOCIETY

The week has been a full one with its great county fair, the many casual visitors in the city and the numerous little things of a social nature that have claimed their share of attention. With the opening of the dancing season and two or three large parties besides, there has been something to claim social attention from many people, while the beginning of school has kept the busy mothers so much busier than usual, that they have had no time to regret a socially dull time.

* * *

Golfing and tennis players have renewed enthusiasm this fine weather and the members of the Golf club are putting in as much time as possible on the grounds, while those who better like less active enjoyment are playing bridge and enjoying dinners and luncheons at the club house. The hostesses for this afternoon were Mrs. Noble Olds and Mrs. E. H. Olds.

* * *

The last of several prenuptial parties in honor of Miss Anna Cashman was given last evening at the home of Miss Grace Simonton, of Bloomingdale. It was an extremely pretty party with American Beauty roses decorating Miss Cashman's chair at the supper. The guests were Misses Catherine, Jeannette and Grace Rohr, Miss Margaret Motherwell, Miss Helen Simonton, Miss Theresa Woehnker, Mrs. John McVey and Mrs. George Thieme. The wedding of Miss Cashman and Frank Motherwell will take place in the Church of the Precious Blood on Tuesday morning. Miss Grace Simonton and the bride's brother, Morris Cashman, will be the attendants.

* * *

The wedding of Miss Anna Hoffman, of West Creighton avenue, and A. Meyer will be one of the nuptial events of an early date that will interest the many friends of the bride.

* * *

Miss Alice Yaple, of Mendon, Mich., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Carl Yaple.

Miss Mary Evans, of Toledo, Ohio, is visiting Mrs. Eugene Olds for two weeks.

Irving Jones left today for Mercersburg academy, Pa., to resume his studies.

Miss Ruth Inmen, of Spy Run avenue, has returned from a visit in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mathias App and daughter, Anna, have gone to St. Joseph, Mich., to visit relatives.

Miss Stella Hunter has returned from visits in Detroit and other eastern cities.

Mrs. W. H. Hallick, of Chicago, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Szink, of Walton avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Meyer, of Grand Rapids, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hobrock.

Mrs. R. H. Harrison returned to Chicago yesterday after a visit here of several weeks.

Miss Ethel Henderson, of Atwood, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. W. Boggs, of Lewis street.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hiscox, of Hicksville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Furney, of Barr street.

The members of the W. A. club will spend the coming week at the Klotz cottage, Rome City.

Mrs. David W. Moffat and daughter, Lenore, are in Madison, visiting relatives for a few days.

Miss Anna Brandt has returned to Huntington after a visit with Miss Emma Schmidt, of Erie street.

Miss Gladys McClure, of Huntington, will be the guest over Sunday of Miss Laura Pohler, 130 East Taber street.

Miss Virginia Bash, who has been at Walloon lake, Mich., for two months is expected home the first of the coming week.

Mrs. C. H. Doebler, of Lima, Ohio, will arrive in the city on Monday to spend a few days with Mrs. H. N. Ward and daughters.

Rev. and Mrs. E. W. Averill and children have returned from Bay View, Mich., where they had a cottage for the summer.

Miss Emily Brockschmidt, of Chicago, who was visiting the Misses Wenninghoff, of East Wayne street, returned home yesterday.

Henry B. Sell is to be a student at Culver Military academy in the senior class the coming year and will leave on Monday to resume his studies.

Miss Italia Evans has as her guests for a few days, Miss Pauline Jones, of Lima, O., and Miss Jones' guest, Miss Christine Swensson, of Pittsburg.

Mrs. John P. Evans and daughters, Miss Ruth and Margaret have returned from Northport Point, Mich., where they have a cottage and spent the summer.

Miss Ida Buesching, of St. Joe township, will celebrate her birthday anniversary tomorrow by entertaining friends, a number of whom will be from this city.

Mrs. V. C. Miller, of South Harrison street, and son Noble, and Mrs. Ben Bennett and children are expected home the first of the coming week from a several days' visit in Decatur.

Mrs. O. P. Morgan is a guest at the Anthony hotel for a week. Mrs. Morgan will visit for a few days in Michigan with relatives and will then go to Los Angeles, Cal., to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lewis, for many years residents of this city, but who moved to Los Angeles, Cal., and remained there a few years, have returned to this city to make their home again.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Rockhill left this afternoon for Boston, Mass., where Mr. Rockhill will take high Masonic orders and after that will spend some time visiting eastern points.

Miss Ella Kunkle, of East Wayne street, invited a few friends to dinner last evening to meet Mrs. William Fisher, of Chicago. There were covers for twelve and the decorations were white asters, tuberoses and ferns.

Mrs. S. A. Newcomer and daughter, Miss Hattie Newcomer, of West Berry street, will leave next week for Los Angeles, Cal., to live. Mrs. Newcomer will have as guests over Sunday her son, Albert Newcomer, of Chicago, and Mrs. Joseph Dando, of Dayton, Ohio.

Elbert Baldwin arrived in the city from Chicago last evening to see his sister, Miss Bessie Baldwin, in the play of "Checkers" at the Majestic theater. Mr. Baldwin and his daughter and his mother, Mrs. Frances Baldwin, who had been at the Anthony for a few days, returned home today.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shipley and son, Hal, of Plymouth, are visiting Mrs. Shipley's cousins, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Curtis, of 1034 Wall street. This is the first visit Mrs. Shipley has made here in sixteen years. A son of Mrs. Shipley, Earl Keller, is expected here tonight for a visit at the same home.

October, the tenth, is the date selected for the wedding of Miss Erna Hoffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Hoffman, to Rev. Theodore Schwankonsky. The wedding will take place in Florida, Ohio, where Rev. Schwankonsky has charge of a Lutheran parish, as his congregation have requested that the nuptials be solomized in their midst.

Mrs. William Doehrmann entertained a few friends at a dinner party at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kiel, of 132 Webster street. The rooms were decorated with ferns and asters and asters decorated the table. The guests were Mrs. Haskell, Mrs. Achenbach, Mrs. Spigel, Miss Lulu Bilner, Miss Mary Roembke, Miss Sophia Gallmeyer, Miss Tillie Wellman, Miss Iva Gumpper, Miss Gladys Haskell.

Mrs. Anders, of Woodland avenue entertained the ladies of the Dywyki club and their children on Wednesday afternoon in celebration of her daughter Mary's birthday anniversary. While the little folks played with Mary, and disposed of a birthday cake which had been duly lighted with five candles, the older guests enjoyed themselves with games. Supper was served in the diningroom, where asters of different colors lent a pretty decoration. Many good things were served in the supper which children and their mothers all enjoyed. Miss Mary received several pretty gifts from her little friends, who were Hillis Fitch, Forrest Fitch, Park Craig, Elizabeth Arney, Donald Arney, Dwight Craig, Marian and Dorothy Webber, Marian and Edith Longsworth, Helen Gailey, Vail Anders. Mrs. Schiefer and little son, Vreeland, of Los Angeles, Cal., were visiting guests.

* * *

Current Literature Club.

The outline of study for the Current Literature club for the coming season presents a continuation of most interesting literary study. Last season this club devoted its time to works of Victor Hugo. This year the club begins with the biography of Charles Dickens and that will be followed by the reading and reviewing of "Tale of Two Cities." No other great novel of Dickens will be studied but one meeting will be devoted to the Christmas Carol. In January the club will have a discussion of the emanuel movement and the suffragette question and the next change in the program calls for a short story discussion. One other diversion will be a reading of "The Perfect Tribute" by Mrs. R. S. Andrews and then the club will devote three meetings to Walter Scott and "Ivanhoe," one meeting to Mrs. Humphrey Ward's "The Testing of Diana Mallory," and one meeting to magazine review. The officers of the club are Mrs. D. H. Caldwell, president, Mrs. Frank Tolan, vice president, Mrs. Herbert Shorey, secretary and treasurer.

* * *

Ball—Winnings.

Mr. Jerome Ball, a member of the firm of Ball Brothers, of Plymouth, and Miss Pearl Winnings, of that city, were married on Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock in St. Peter's Catholic church by Rev. Father Thiele. Only a few intimate friends of the bride were present at the ceremony and the bride and groom left at once on their wedding trip. They will live in Plymouth. The bride is a beautiful young woman and at one time clerked in the fur department at the Rurode store, where she made many friends.

* * *

Habbad—Rahal.

Rev. Dr. F. F. Fox officiated at the marriage of two Assyrians at 1 o'clock today at his home in South Harrison street. The bride was Miss Tagi Rahal, of South Bend, and Mr. Naman Habbad, of Chicago, was the bridegroom. Rev. Yamin, an Assyrian minister from Indianapolis, who comes here monthly to preach to the local colony of Assyrians in this city, was present at the marriage.

* * *

"Princess Bonnie" Chorus.

The next rehearsal of the "Princess Bonnie" will be held on Tuesday evening in the Fort Wayne School of Art building.

PULPIT TO BE SUPPLIED.

Rev. H. B. Master Unable to Conduct First Presbyterian Services.

Owing to the illness of Rev. Henry B. Master, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. T. P. Potts, of the Bible Training school, will occupy the pulpit at the First church tomorrow morning. At the afternoon service Rev. Dr. Frank M. Fox, pastor of the Third Presbyterian church, will preach.

Rev. Master is not seriously ill, his condition being reported much improved today, but is unable to perform his duties at the First church tomorrow.

DISINFECTED WIDE SCOPE.

Big Carboy of Chemical is Smashed on Columbia Street.

West Columbia street for its entire length was suffused with disinfectant this morning as the result of an accident in smashing a ten-gallon carboy of a chemical preparation which was being unloaded from a delivery wagon there. The odor was plainly distinguishable in the air for several hours, but there was no damage aside from the loss of the fluid, amounting to about $30.

George Willey, who has been suffering from typhoid fever for some time, is recovering rapidly. It is expected he will be able to get out of doors within several weeks.

THE SPIRIT OF ENTERPRISE

Perfection Biscuit Company Has Been Remarkably Prominent at the Fair All Week.

Not even the blind musicians who attempted to entertain the vast crowds at the fair, could forget the fact that there was such a firm as The Perfection Biscuit Company. Hundreds of children were scampering over all parts of the grounds, the penetrating sound of a new fangled rattler accompanying them. These rattlers were given free with a package of cookies, and the extent of the noise was evidence of the size of the Perfection sales.

A great comfort to the ladies was the rest room, erected and furnished by this enterprising company. In a cool, breezy tent were placed over thirty chairs and these were occupied at all times of the day. Here a parcel check room relieved many of their bundles. Two water coolers were the centers of large crowds, over 100 gallons of Swinney park water being consumed by the thirsty sightseers every day. In addition to the water, a small table was kept supplied with the old reliable Perfection Wafers and the new Perfection Soda Biscuits, which went like hot cakes on a cold morning. At frequent intervals plates of Perfection Bread were passed to the tired women and children. That this rest room was appreciated was evidenced by the many words of thanks given the attendants.

In front of the rest room, facing on the pike, was a really surprising exhibition of Perfection wares. Not many Fort Wayne people realized that this company makes 188 different varieties of cookies and other sweets, and this fact was forcibly impressed upon them by the attractive display of these goods in bright cans.

To amuse the children, the company had the Perfection Merry-go-Round, which is so familiar to Fort Wayne residents. This was crowded at all times of the day by happy, rollicking boys and girls.

What might be called the pinnacle of sensational advertising schemes came off Thursday evening when Stroliel's air ship made a successful flight. Hanging from the frame work of this gigantic bird were streamers and banners advertising Perfection Bread and Perfection Wafers. This made such a hit that even the blind musicians were cognizant of it, probably through wireless telepathy, even though they could not see it.

The Greatest of all Great Fort Wayne Fairs has passed into history, but not without advertising Fort Wayne and its many enterprises. In this respect The Perfection Biscuit Company has done its share and no doubt will reap its harvest through the many friends it has gained.

Economical Gored Skirt

(By Mrs. Jane Ford.)

545
6 SIZES 22 TO 32 WAIST

Gored skirts continue in favor despite the efforts of modistes to have women adopt gowns of the one-piece order; skirts having eight gores are the newest, and a model of this style is pictured here. For those who wish to make such a garment, the pattern can be secured in six sizes and will fit women whose waist measure is between twenty-two and thirty-two inches.

To copy it in the medium sizes, four yards of material forty-four inches wide, or, if the fabric is without nap, three and three-eighths yards will be sufficient.

A skirt such as this every woman needs for wear with shirt waists, and it can be quickly made at small cost, if goods such as serge, wide waled cheviot or cashmere are used for its development.

These goods may all be purchased in a nice quality for one dollar a yard, and short lengths of such weaves are often offered on bargain tables at greatly reduced prices. The colors that will prove most satisfactorily for these garments are the various shades of dark gray, blue in the navy shades and black.

The making is a matter that should require only a few hours, if the work is arranged for in the proper manner.

Not having the necessary materials ready when the work is commenced is a mistake often made, and such a condition tries one's patience. Therefore, in order to avoid delays, get machine sewing needles, a spool of No. 15 cotton, two spools of A silk, the desired fastenings for the placket, seam binding, a card of hooks and eyes (No. 2), a piece of skirt braid and one-eighth of a yard of silk to face the belt.

It is necessary to have a pressing board and hot iron convenient when sewing on such a design.

EVENING SENTINEL PATTERN COUPON.

NO. 545—SEPTEMBER 18.

Name .....

Street and Number.....

City .....

State .....

Size Desired .....
[Size Must Be Put on Coupon.]

To obtain the pattern above, fill out the coupon and enclose ten cents in stamps or coin. Address Pattern Department, Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Trenkley & Koerber Robert Koerber

THE ANGULARITY for SHURON EYEGLASSES

THE ADVANTAGES of INVISIBLE BIFOCALS for FAR AND NEAR SIGHT

QUALITY ACCURACY

TWO EYES ARE ALL WE HAVE

Therefore we should take proper care of them.

We take care of other people's eyes as well as our own.

Experience and facilities enable us to do so to your advantage.

ROBERT KOERBER, Optometrist.
With Trenkley & Koerber, Jewelers.
816 CALHOUN STREET.

MODERATE PRICES OPTICIANS FORT WAYNE IND. OPTOMETRIST PROMPT REPAIRS

EUROPEAN SCHOOL OF MUSIC
209 W. BERRY ST.
Anna Siboni Ruhland, Directress.
Fall Term Begins Monday, Sept. 20th.
Complete Courses. Competent Instructors.

Parisian Styles in Cloth and Furs for Autumnal Coats

The debutante is a great advocate of the colored tweed coat, the rich, warm shades being very becoming to her fresh, unspoiled complexion. Moreover, so large and heavy a garment is much more youthful looking if made in a decided color than in a neutral tweed. Even heliotropes may be bought with safety, because I am assured that, being dyed in the yarn and not in the piece, the color will not be snatched out by the sun. Such a variety of beautiful shades of this color are within reach, from the faint tone of faded heather to the deep color of the violet and bright tint of the viola. Tan shades of brown are also very smart, as are the watercress greens.

One of the furs which I understand to be of first importance in our estimation this winter is sealskin, or its realistic counterpart, seal musquash. Indeed, since it is now as natural to us that our furs should be dyed as the fabrics for our gowns, we find that rich seal brown will be the most popular tones for a variety of other kinds of peltry. Personally I much prefer the clipped musquash treated in this fashion by the skillful dyer to the same fur in its normal condition and coloring, though its popularity in its natural guise for long coats is extraordinary.

Almost the only fur that has not shared the general revival in peltry fashions is the gray Persian lamb. It is a charming fur, and one is glad to welcome its reinstallation among the list of smart peltrys under the name of Krimmer lamb. A long wrap of this, lined with pale gray leather, makes one confident of the success of an effort to arouse our interest and excite our admiration of the fur. It has one great advantage over most of the gray furs in that, as far as I know, it does not fade. It is also most becoming to a certain type of face and coloring.

For linings one of the latest additions to our possible selection is the coat of the young reindeer, called by the quaint name of Pijiicki. It is a beautiful warm brown color, and is used much in Germany for the outside of coats. It tones perfectly with a dark sable, and is, in fact, almost exactly the same shade. It was used with excellent effect as a lining to a man's cloth coat, of which the collar was sable, and would be just as successful for a lady's motor coat. It is not a cheap fur, but then, on the other hand, it will really wear splendidly.

Last Year's Fall Hats May Be Made Into Stylish Shapes

Advanced models in millinery prove that it will be comparatively easy to make last winter's hats into the latest styles for the coming season, as shapes for 1909-10 are quite small and the construction simple.

Turban and the toque shapes will be most popular, and for this mode middle aged and elderly women should give thanks, for there is no piece of headwear that could possibly be more suitable to this class than small hats.

Of course these shapes are not displayed to the exclusion of all others, for there is the high crown and medium brim flaring slightly on the left side in a jaunty fashion, and a design in a low round crown with brim of a moderate width that flares all around, but is higher on one side. The high crown is in bell shape, flat upon the top.

These three models are a fair example of the styles that will be generally worn.

Coverings are of velvet, silk, ottoman, terry, beaver, fur, very soft felt and satin.

In trimmings wings will be used to a great extent on the medium priced hats, aigrettes and fancy feathers forming the decoration to the most expensive millinery. Velvet ribbon is to be much used, but the size and shapes of the new hats will not need the wider, softer ribbons.

Flowers decorate a few of the hats. Sometimes a large single blossom, such as a rose or a camelia, is used, or small flowers closely bunched, to give the effect of a single flower, may be chosen.

As two and sometimes three different kinds of materials will be employed in making one hat, it will be seen that to create a fashionable piece of millinery will be but little expense for the home milliner who has boxes of odds and ends for such work.

BUCK DANCING

Class forms at Miss Hanker's Monday evening.

HOME FOR SALE

See 1211 West Jefferson street. Full lot; modern conveniences. Can be inspected daily from 2 to 5 o'clock 9-17 2t

WOMEN USE BOMBS AGAINST THE POLICE

Suffragettes in Birmingham Employ Violence at Asquith Meeting.

Birmingham, England, Sept. 18.—Brimingham was greatly excited all day yesterday. It was the day on which Premier Asquith was to reply to Lord Roseberry's attack on the budget, and it was billed as a great meeting. To the existing tension of national politics was added the expectations of something like a riot, due to threats of violence by the suffragettes. This expectation was borne out.

The women had made it clear on previous days that it was their intention to use brickbats to call attention to themselves. Consequently the glass roof of the hall where Premier Asquith spoke was covered with wooden frames on which tarpaulins were stretched.

Before the arrival last night of Asquith at the hall immense crowds of suffragettes thronged the approaches to the hall.

The police had a tough time with them. Opponents of Asquith willingly took advantage of the suffragette hostility to keep things hot for the police. The trouble continued throughout the premier's address.

Throw Bombs at Police.

Women harangued the mob from windows opposite the hall, but their speeches were drowned in jeers. Then the women threw little bombs at the police. They were made of two pieces of iron and contained a small charge of fulminate. They weighed about an ounce. Fortunately the women were too excited for their aim to be accurate.

The police rushed into the house and cleared the women out. Immediately afterward two women on an adjoining roof began screaming, "Votes for women." A fire escape was brought and policemen ascended. The women with axes broke some roofing slates and pelted them with the pieces. One constable was severely wounded. Many pieces of slate flew into the crowd, some of whom must have been struck.

The next step of the police was to attach fire hose to a hydrant, but the women took the drenching that followed, shouting, "Liberty or death" and similar cries and continued to hurl slate.

Bombard Asquith With Slate.

Thus things were kept lively until Asquith left the hall in an automobile. This immediately was bombarded with slate by the suffragettes from the roof.

Eventually the women were brought down on the fire escape and arrested. There were some suffragette interruptions within the hall during the premier's speech, but arrangements to suppress this sort of thing proved effective.

The prime minister spoke before an immense audience. His speech had been awaited with anxiety by all parties.

It was hoped to learn something definite concerning the government's attitude in view of the supposed intention of the house of lords to reject the finance bill, which embodies the budget. It also was surmised it would contain more than a hint of the dissolution of parliament in the event of the rejection of the bill. Expectations, however, were disappointed.

Leaves Question as Before.

The speech doubtless was a good partisan oration, but it left the main question much as before.

The premier contended that the government's proposed land taxes, which form the crux of the opposition, apply to taxes not on land but on the added values due to social causes. These values are passing untaxed to pockets of fortunate owners of that particular class of land.

It is the government's object, as an additional revenue producer, to put into the market land artificially withheld, with a view to dissipating the congestion of population and paving the way to a healthier people.

Asquith professed that he was unable to believe that the house of lords intended to reject the measure. Such a step, he declared, would be the most formidable and most fundamental revolution since the days of the long parliament. In matters of finance the house of commons had the absolute decisive voice. An amendment by the house of lords was out of the question. Rejection was equally out of the question. It would bring the whole executive machinery of the country to a standstill. It would mean financial and administrative chaos, fraught with injustice to individuals and danger to the state.

Anxious to Take Up Challenge.

"Is this issue going to be raised?" Mr. Asquith asked. "If it is it will carry with it consequences which he would be a bold man to forecast. That way revolution lies, if it is going to be seriously threatened, involving, as I venture to predict it will, issues far wider, far deeper than the mere right of the house of lords to meddle with finance. I say the liberal party not only is ready but anxious to take up the challenge."

Our New Soda Biscuit

This is a distinct improvement in the manufacture of soda crackers. Made of patent flour, and of rare flavor.

PERFECTION SODA BISCUIT

The utmost in baking effort. One taste makes your mouth water for more. Get them at your dealers'.

PERFECTION BISCUIT CO.

Culinary Department.

Menus and Recipes for Housekeepers' Daily Use.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 20.

Breakfast.

Baked Prunes.
Cereal with Cream.
Baked Liver and Bacon.
Potato Doughnuts.
Coffee.

Dinner.

Breaded Lamb Chops. Tomato Sauce.
Green Corn Custard.
Celery Salad.
Cheese. Crackers.
Bisque Ice Cream
Assorted Cakes.
Coffee.

Supper.

Chicken Salad.
Cheese Biscuits.
Cocoanut Cake.
Iced Tea.

RECIPES.

Cocoanut Cakes.

Beat one cupful butter with two cupfuls sugar; drop in three well beaten eggs, add one cupful milk, three cupfuls flour, one tablespoonful chopped cocoanut, one teaspoonful each of allspice, ginger and cinnamon, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, half teaspoonful baking soda and half cupful cleaned currants. Put into greased and floured tins. Bake till ready in a hot oven.

Breaded Lamb Chops.

Prepare loin chops as for broiling. Dip in bread crumbs, brush over with beaten egg, roll in bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat. Drain on white paper and serve with tomato sauce.

To make tomato sauce: Melt one tablespoonful butter, add one sliced carrot, sliced turnip, sliced onion and half pound tomatoes cut into pieces, fry for fifteen minutes, then add one tablespoonful flour, also one cupful water; simmer slowly forty minutes, rub through a sieve. Reheat and serve.

Of All the World the South Pole Alone Still Baffles Man

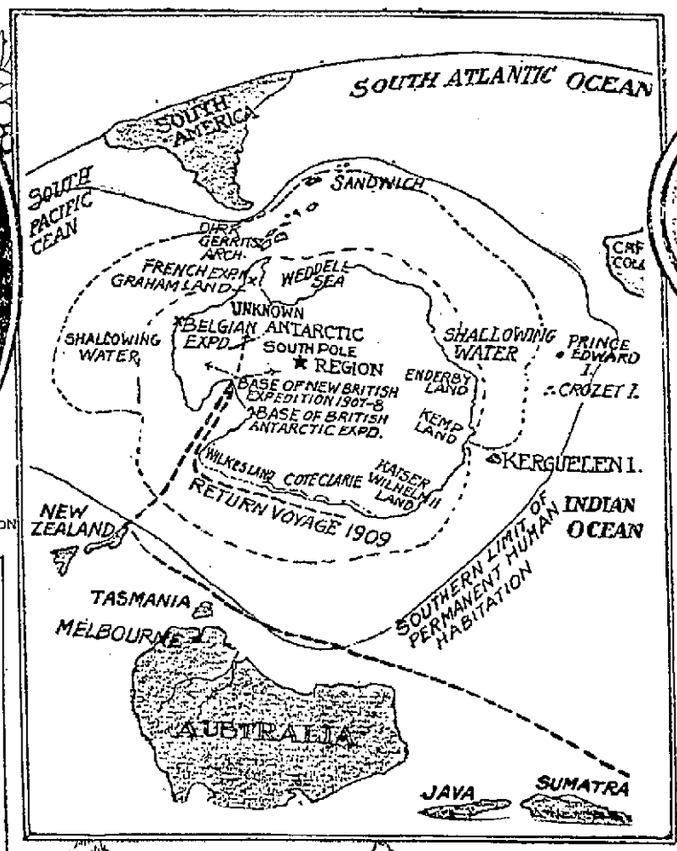
Lieutenant Shackleton Leads in Antarctic Achievement, Having Advanced the Flag of England to Within 111 Miles of the Goal of Southern Polar Endeavor—Landor Planning a dash in an Airship.

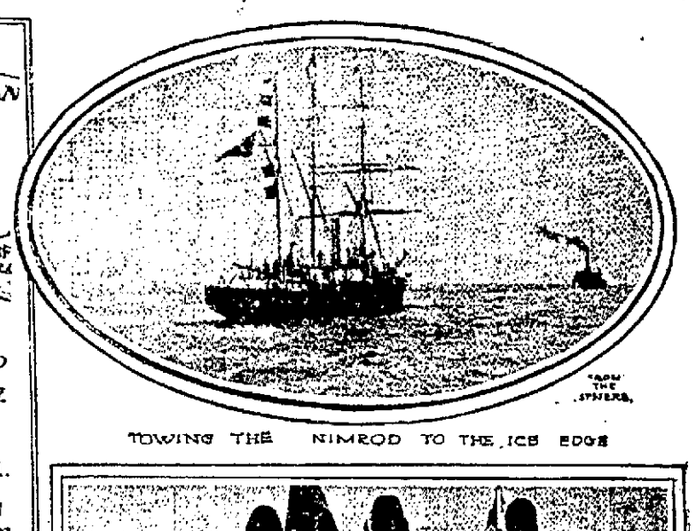
As in North Polar History, the Name of Cook Shines Most Brilliantly in the History of Efforts to Solve the Mystrey Below the Southern Rim of the World —How "Farthest South" Has Been Advanced.

LIEUT ERNEST H. SHACKLETON
YEAR 1909 – 111 MILES

MR. C. BORCHGREVINK
YEAR 1900 – 781 MILES

DR. W. S. BRUCE
YEAR 1904 – 1118 MILES





TOWING THE NIMROD TO THE ICE EDGE

CAPTAIN COOK
YEAR 1775 – 1316 MILES

LIEUTENANT SHACKLETON DRESSED FOR A DASH TO THE SOUTH POLE WITH HIS COMPANIONS OF 1908

DR. ERIC VON DRYGALSKI
YEAR 1903 – 1624 MILES

SIR JAMES ROSS
YEAR 1842 – 828 MILES

CAPT. R. F. SCOTT
YEAR 1902 – 540 MILES

DR. CHARCOT
YEAR 1905 – 1555 MILES

PICTURES FROM THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

And now for the South Pole! Dr. Cook has pierced the primeval darkness that enveloped the North Pole since creation's dawn and has left but one terra incognita, the South Pole. When that point, the farthest south, the bottom of the world, has been reached then men will have explored and traversed the whole globe and must reach out to other spheres if they would find new lands.

Dr. Jean B. Charcot, a Frenchman, heading a French expedition on the Pourquoi, Pas, which is co-operated in by Argentina and Brazil, is now in the southern seas.

Lieutenant Ernest H. Shackleton, of England, who returned from the Antarctic last March, is again planning an expedition by ship, sledge, automobile, pony and dog.

Mr. Henry Savage Landor is arranging to attack the mystery by airship, while similar plans are being worked out by Captain Roland V. Webster and Dr. W. S. Bruce, of England.

To Lieutenant Shackleton belongs the honor of having reached farthest south, 88 deg. 23 min., within 111 miles of the South Pole and 243 miles further south than had ever been achieved by any previous effort. This expedition touched the high water mark of all Antarctic expeditions up to the present time.

Lieutenant Shackleton is a veteran at the polar war game and had received a severe training as an Antarctic explorer before starting on the expedition. He was a member of the expedition which in 1902, under Captain R. F. Scott, R. N., reached what was then furthest south. Lieutenant Shackleton was one of the three men who planted the British standard in 82 deg. 16½ min. S., 463 miles from the pole, on December 30, 1902. The party suffered severe hardships, and Lieutenant Shackleton nearly lost his life.

His last expedition started from England in July, 1907, on the Nimrod. Lieutenant Shackleton before starting expressed the utmost confidence in success. If his plans proved successful he expected to reach the South Pole in November or December of last year and reach New Zealand on the way back some time in April of this year.

Sled, Ponies and Dogs.

The Nimrod's equipment included a motor sled and several Siberian ponies and dogs. There were thirty-two men aboard, among them a geologist, a marine biologist and a zoologist and other scientists. Twelve were to constitute the landing party. They had with them provisions enough to last two years after leaving New Zealand. The lieutenant had counted much on the motor sled. He carried enough gasoline to reach the pole from winter quarters.

The route laid out for the party began in the ice pack which lies a thousand miles south of New Zealand and is five degrees of latitude wide. Crossing this to open water again, he planned to skirt South Victoria Land and finally reach the great ice barrier which Sir James Clarke Ross discovered. Mount Erebus, still an active volcano, guards the western end of this barrier, and at the eastern end, 450 miles away, is the recently discovered King Edward VII. Land. On this bit of solid ground Lieutenant Shackleton had planned to land his stores and equipment and then dash for the pole, laying out a line of provision depots as he went.

But these plans miscarried somewhat. The great ice barrier was sighted on January 22, and the expedition turned eastward to carry out the plan of landing for winter quarters on King Edward VII. Land. Access to the land, however, was barred by ice. After experiencing much bad weather the Nimrod made for McMurdo Sound, at the west end of the barrier, and winter quarters were established on Cape Royas, at the foot of Mount Erebus. The Nimrod here left the party and returned to New Zealand, which she left again last December to bring the expedition home.

The success of Lieutenant Shackleton in penetrating as far south as reported was due to the existence of a field of fixed, comparatively smooth ice, extending toward the pole. This ice cap was reported by Captain Scott after his famous voyage in the Discovery. Toward the North Pole the ice is broken and often submerged, so that stations with supplies cannot be left with any probability of finding them safe. The reported field of solid ice at the south enabled Lieutenant Shackleton to proceed with much greater ease, establishing supply stations as he went.

Mr. Landor's Plans.

The most novel if not the most portentous of the expeditions now planning is that of Mr. Henry Savage Landor, who has already won fame by his activities as an explorer in other directions. Mr. Landor goes at his project much like Dr. Cook did at his. He has made a thorough study of the causes of Lieutenant Shackleton's failure and is of opinion that Lieutenant Shackleton failed because his expedition was cumbersome and unnecessarily large.

All of Mr. Landor's successes have been due, he declares, to a thorough acquaintance with the economics of travel and a profound study of the country which he intended to explore. His theory is that a small, lightly equipped party of strong, trustworthy men is best for any expedition, and he has followed it in his explorations in Eastern, Southern and Central Asia, Africa and the East Indies.

His plan is to make a dash for the pole in the warm season, beginning in spring and leaving before the snows of winter cover the Antarctic regions. The whole trip after entering the Antarctic ice fields he expects to cover in seven months.

Not only that, but he proposes to use an airship. He is working with feverish haste in his Paris atelier on a new type of flying machine, which he has shipped to and fro between his workshop and his Italian farm on the hills near Empoli, in Tuscany. The construction of this machine is a secret. The only known features to outsiders is that Mr. Landor drives his flying machine with double articulated propellers, running in inverse directions, of which he is the inventor and patentee.

Mr. Landor speaks enthusiastically of the successful flights he has had with his machine in Italy. These flights are all conducted secretly, for the explorer does not want his ideas stolen.

Instead of making the proposed expedition to discover the south pole one of purely British interest he intends to make it Anglo-American, for a number of wealthy Americans, as well as his own countrymen and the scientific societies of both the United States and Great Britain, have expressed a willingness to help the undertaking.

Resembles a Zeppelin.

In a recent interview in the Herald Mr. Landor said:

"I am now at work on the plans for my airship. My airship will be of the rigid type, somewhat on Zeppelin lines, but smaller. There will be several compartments to the balloon, for safety's sake, and the whole will be capped by a very pointed aluminum nose to protect it from wind pressure.

"My plan is to establish a general base wherever I land my ship—probably near the excellent base selected by Lieutenant Shackleton. I will commence my operations from here and purpose to do all the traveling possible by means of my airship. I will first of all establish a sub-base on the route to the pole about fifty miles from my base and leave there a good store of provisions and supplies. Forty or fifty miles further on I will establish another. And so I will go on until my expedition is within striking distance of the pole. I anticipate that the whole expedition will not take over seven months."

Lieutenant Shackleton, who was asked his opinion regarding Mr. Landon's project, said:

"I don't think an airship expedition is at all practicable, for numerous reasons. I found, and others have proved it to be true, that the south pole is fully ten thousand feet above the sea level. I cannot imagine the balloon that would successfully navigate such an atmosphere. Besides, when you reach the plateau on which the pole is situated you have at least 72 degrees of frost all the year round.

"Furthermore, there is a constant blizzard blowing from the south at the rate of forty to sixty miles an hour. These moderate slightly after November 1 up till March 1, but they are always of such a nature as to be quite unnavigable for an airship of any design yet invented. The earliest navigable season for reaching the base adopted is early December. Navigation closes again in March, so if Mr. Landon wishes to dash in and out in a few months he must do the whole thing in less than three months. I consider it quite impossible.

Requires Fifteen Months.

"I believe a successful south polar expedition would require at least a year and three months to complete its work. There is little use in going if the explorer does not allow himself time for a reasonable amount of scientific work to be done, without which the expedition is practically valueless.

"Basing my conclusions on my own experience, it will take at least four months to reach the pole from the base which I set out from, and I believe the base to be the best obtainable.

"I have never met Mr. Savage Landor and know nothing of his plans or motives. I disagree with his criticism that my expedition was too cumbersome. It was the smallest ever employed on a polar trip. Actually I had only four men on the dash to reach the pole. The economical cost of my expedition was indorsed by the British government the other day, when it granted me $100,000 towards the expenses.

"Frankly, I don't believe in this airship idea. It might do part of the way, but you must have ponies or dogs to complete the journey—ponies preferably; they make better food. If I had had another fifty pounds of food I would have reached the pole. As it was our last pony dropped down a crevasse and we lost our food and failed in our quest.

"When I go again I will establish a strong base at the foot of the Great Glacier. This will give us plenty of resources to climb the glacier and make the last short dash to the pole with the minimum of risk.

"Yes, I'm going again. I'm going to find that pole."

Speaking of the proposed American expedition to carry out the work started by the Wilkes expedition, Lieutenant Shackleton thought that it was full of promise. He says emphatically, however, that Wilkes was not nearly so much to blame as it was made to appear.

"The best man in my opinion," said the explorer, "that America has today is Peary. He is the most intrepid explorer I know of. I am unacquainted with his abilities as a sailor, but as a leader over ice and snow fields none could be better.

"I would like to see him in charge of this American south polar expedition."

Plans of Others.

Captain Roland V. Webster, of England, is another who will attempt to reach the south pole in a combination aeroplane and balloon. He declares he has been commissioned by the Royal Geographical society, of England, to go on with the Antarctic expedition where Lieutenant E. H. Shackelton left off, and he expects to start from England next August.

Dr. Bruce, of England, has also made plans for an Antarctic expedition, leaving here in 1911 and costing $250,000. Extensive oceanographical work is proposed between Buenos Ayres and Cape Town, and also in the Weddell and Biscoe seas, mapping the coast of East and West Coates Land, and an investigation of the interior.

A journey across Antarctica is also planned, emerging at McMurdo Bay or King Edward Land, the party using several small motor sledges, ponies and dogs.

While the Shackleton expedition was the most successful effort toward reaching the South Pole, the one that most fired the imagination of the world and gave an impetus to southern polar endeavor for more than a century was that of Captain James Cook, an Englishman, who first discovered Antarctic lands in 1775. Yet the original object of his voyages, which resulted in this momentous discovery, was to make observations of the transit of Venus across the disc of the sun in 1769, which, it was known, would be visible in the southern hemisphere. At the instigation of the Royal society, England fitted out the expedition, and Cook, then a master of the Royal navy, was placed in command.

Cook had climbed from the very lowest rung of the ladder of sea service, says Dr. Hugh R. Mill, in his "Siege of the South Pole." The son of a Northumbrian or Roxburgshire father and a Yorkshire mother, he inherited no other advantages than that of sturdy character and the undemonstrative temperament of the borders, for his father was only a farm laborer and he himself ran away to sea to escape uncongenial apprenticeship. From a bo'yon a collier he worked himself up to mate and then volunteered as an able seaman in the Royal navy and was made master for his services in sounding the St. Lawrence under fire at the siege of Quebec.

Cook was made a lieutenant when placed in command of the expedition and was ordered to proceed to King George III. Island, observe the transit of Venus and then sail southward for exploration. He circumnavigated and surveyed New Zealand, proving that it was no part of any Antarctic continent, charted the east coast of New Holland and sailed through the strait between it and New Guinea.

Upon his return all the logs and documents of the expedition were turned over to a ponderous man of letters to be put into literary form, who did so with so much regard for the literary form and so little for the scientific achievements of the voyage that some of these failed to gain publicity until one hundred and thirty years afterward. Despite the defect no book ever became more popular at once and for all time and in all languages than "Cook's First Voyage."

Crossed Antarctic Circle.

The success of the voyage determined the admiralty to dispatch a new expedition, which was intended to solve the problem of a southern continent. On this voyage Cook, who had now been made commander, had two vessels, the Resolution and the Adventure. The expedition left Plymouth on July 13, 1772, and January 17, 1773, just four days more than six months later, marked an epoch in human and world history, for on that day Commander Cook crossed the Antarctic Circle, the first time this had ever been done by a human being.

But this was not to be the only feat of the voyage. Balked by the increasing thickness of the mass of bergs and the appearance of a vast expanse of sound ice, Cook turned northward and east, cruising in search of the lands which had been discovered the previous year by French expeditions. Blocked again and again by the ice, Cook turned to New Zealand and employed himself in surveying its coast. After a summer of rest in Matarai Bay, Cook pushed on again to the southeast. He doubled Cape Horn on December 29, and then set sail for the east, and on January 14, 1775, made the first discovery of typical Antarctic land, the Isle of Georgia, lying between the latitudes of 54 degrees and 55 degrees.

Earliest Polar Expeditions.

The southern polar expeditions of the world today have a purely scientific object. If anything but scientific results follow they are wholly incidental or accidental. The opportunity for those voyagers began with the dawn of the idea that the earth was not a flat disk, but a globe, but their beginning was retarded by the traditions that the southern half of the world was separated from the northern half by a torrid zone, whose heat and dryness made life impossible; that the southern seas were alive with whales of incredible size and monsters defying description; that they were so thick with floating weeds that no vessel could pass, and that it was all enveloped in a perpetual and stifling fog.

These early traditions were shown by the Greek philosophers, particularly Aristotle, to be traditions only, and, moreover, it is evident that Africa was circumnavigated by the Phoenicians. Nevertheless, the Antarctic problem failed to rise and then came the Middle Ages, when even the philosophy and knowledge of the Greeks were forgotten.

Then came Marco Polo and opened the eyes of the world by his travels to the east, and this was followed by the translation of Ptolemy in 1410. Europe was awakened, and then came the necessity of doing something to reach the Far East, between which and Europe the Turks had set an insurmountable barrier. The search for a sea route to the east began, and then Prince Henry of Portugal inaugurated the age of exploration and discovery which has now reached its climax in the achievement of Dr. Cook.

Prince Henry sent out his first exploration expedition in 1418, and continued sending them out until he died, in 1460. Cape Nun, 28 deg. 46 min. north, was passed in 1434. Ten years later they had reached Cape Verde. It was not, however, until 1470, after the prince's death, that the equator was reached.

In 1487 Bartholomew Diaz crossed the whole breadth of the torrid zone for the first time and erected a monument at Cape Voltas, 26 degrees south. He was driven out to sea by a storm and was swept into the Antarctic current, which filled the souls of his crew with fear. Then, returning to the coast of Africa, he started east, and but for a mutiny would undoubtedly have anticipated Vascada Gama in finding the long sought sea route to the east. Vasca da Gama made his discovery in 1497, and in the meantime Columbus discovered North America, and later Amerigo Vespucci was to find Brazil and to be driven by storms as far south as Patagonia.

Voyages of exploration and discovery then became numerous, but the seventeenth century closed with the belief in a Terra Australis incognito undiminished by any substantial knowledge. In the eighteenth century, however, Lozier Bouret, for the French East India company, led an expedition of two ships to the south, and on New Year's day, 1739, discovered Cape Circumcision, 54 degrees south.

Stonington, Conn., Prominent.

Others then began to carve their way into the southern darkness, and then came Captain Cook, whose achievements have already been related. Cook's discoveries led to Americans becoming interested in the seal islands of the Antarctic, and Stonington, Conn., comes into prominence, and Captain Palmer, sailing from that port in 1820, discovered Palmer's land.

In 1820 Captain Bellinghausen commanded a Russian expedition which supplemented that of Captain Cook, and on January 1, 1821, reached as far south as 69 degrees 51 seconds.

In 1823 Captain James Weddell, of England, pushed south to 74 degrees 15 seconds.

In 1838 the United States exploring expedition was sent out under command of Lieutenant Charles Wilkes. The expedition included the sloops of war Vincennes and Peacock, the big Porpoise, the steamship Relief and two pilot boats, the Sea Gull and the Flying Fish, one of the most imposing expeditions ever dispatched on a polar voyage. While it was handicapped by its size from the very start, and encountered during its course ever known trouble and obstacle to which polar expeditions are heir, it added substantially to Antarctic knowledge. The Battery islands, Sabrina land and Biscoe's Enderby land were shown to be connected by high patches of land, forming a range of islands, if not a continuous continent, and this Lieutenant Wilkes called the Antarctic continent. Lieutenant Wilkes was awarded a gold medal by the Royal Geographical society, but court martialed by America, the charges including oppression, injustice to his men, illegal and severe punishment of savages, falsehood and scandalous conduct, including the wearing of the uniform of a captain while still technically a lieutenant. He was acquitted and afterward became rear admiral of the navy.

British Expedition.

One of the most eventful of all expeditions since the days of Cook was the one sent out by the British admiralty under command of Captain James Clark Ross in 1839, the Erebus and the Terror. On January 10, 1841, the Admiralty range of mountains was discovered, 85 degrees south, with the south pole only five hundred miles away. Discovery after discovery followed before the expedition was forced to return baffled finally in its efforts to reach the pole. A second and a third voyage were made, but they added little to the triumphs of the first.

In 1872 the Challenger was dispatched, with Sir John Murray on board, and at the conclusion of its voyage the belief became thoroughly established that there was a continent within the Antarctic circle.

Voyages in steam whalers followed, and then came the recent great scientific expeditions familiar to all:

Dundee whaling fleet, 1892-3.

C. A. Larsen, in the Jason, 1892-4.

Leonard Kristensenin the Antarctic, 1894-5.

Adrian de Gedache, in the Belgica, 1897-9.

Adabert Krech, in the Valdivia, 1898-9.

Carstens Egeberg Borchgsevink, in the Southern Cross, 1898-1900.

Robert Falson Scott, in the Discovery, 1901-4.

Erich Drygalsky, in the Gauss, 1901-3.

Otto Nordenskjold, in the Antarctic, 1901-3.

While Dr. Cook has immortalized himself by the discovery of the north pole, his name is no less indissolubly connected with southern polar expeditions. He was the surgeon of the Belgian expedition which went south on the Belgic in 1897 and returned two years later, having reached 71 deg. 36 min. south latitude. Dr. Cook proposed to use an automobile in attempting to reach the south pole. The machine which he had in mind was to be capable of traveling over rough country. It was to lay its own tracks before it, the track to consist of an endless chain over which the wheels would travel.

The Peary Arctic club, which has spent $300,000 in aiding Commander Peary in his north pole expeditions, has done nothing toward advancing the work of discovery southward. Mr. Herbert L. Bridgman, the secretary of the club, says that the constitution of the organization is broad enough to permit of the backing of south polar exploring expeditions, but that the club had too much to attend to to undertake any new enterprises.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE

1243 Huestis Avenue

Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Kidneys cured. Office days, Thursdays and Saturdays, Sundays by appointment.

WOMAN'S NATURE

Is to love children, and no home can be happy without them, yet the ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass usually is so full of suffering and dread that she looks forward to the hour with apprehension. **Mother's Friend,** by its penetrating and soothing properties, allays nausea, nervousness, unpleasant feelings, and so prepares the system for the ordeal that she passes through the event with but little suffering, as numbers have testified and said, "it is worth its weight in gold." $1.00 per bottle of druggists. Book containing valuable information mailed free.

THE BRADFIELD RREGULATOR CO. Atlanta, Ga.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

California Colonist Excursions

Would you like to get a home in golden California? Go this Fall.

Colonist excursions every day, September 15 to October 15. Railroad fare only $36.75 from Fort Wayne. For $7 additional you get double berth in a Santa Fe tourist sleeper (built by Pullman,) from Chicago; roomy, modern and comfortable.

Stop-overs allowed for Grand Canyon and Salt River Valley, in Arizona; also at most points in California, including the great San Joaquin Valley.

Santa Fe tourist sleeper service to San Francisco is quicker than any other line. To Los Angeles no other line is faster. Personally conducted excursions triweekly. Meals by Fred Harvey.

Ask for illustrated book-folders: "To California in a Tourist Sleeper," and "San Joaquin Valley."

F. T. Hendry, Gen. Agt., A. T. & S. F. Ry., 151 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

Latest News and Gossip of the Sporting World.

SHAMROCKS TAKE ON LEAGUERS FOR A GAME

Base Ball Event of the Season at League Park Tomorrow.

Every season that the Fort Wayne players have closed at the home lot they have stayed over to give the Shamrocks a post-season battle and a couple of times the team journeyed back here after finishing away from home for frays with the best semi-professional team in this part of the country. The custom will be revived tomorrow afternoon when the clubs will clash in an engagement beginning at 3 o'clock and it certainly ought to be some game as both clubs have been playing in fine form for several weeks.

Once upon a time the Shamrocks took a Central league scrap. It wasn't a spring practice affair with all the league rookies in line, nor was it an afterpiece with most of the players out of the line-up. It was right in the middle of the season with Canton going along nicely and holding third place in the pennant chase.

Nothing would please the Shamrocks better than to put one over on the Fort Wayne team. Of course the chances are they won't but Manager Mart Cleary is going to put in his regular line-up so that nothing will be taken from the glory of the occasion should he happen to make a win of it. The locals will also have the line-up that closed the season and beat South Bend two out of three.

A big crowd is looked for as it will be the last appearance this season of the Fort Wayne players on the home lot and the Shamrocks have been drawing in good shape all year. Jim Connell will be the umpire and both ticket offices will be open at 1 o'clock in anticipation of a big crowd.

At Huntington yesterday the Fort Wayne club took an easy victory by a score of 8 to 2. Twenty-two hits off Wentz represents the hitting and the club could probably have scored twice as many runs. The score:

FORT WAYNE.

Players.	AB.	R.	BH.	E.
Blount, cf.	3	2	2	0
Donahue, 3b.	4	1	2	0
Elston, lf.	5	1	4	0
Fremer, 2b.	5	0	2	0
Lindsay, ss.	5	1	2	0
Clark, c.	5	1	3	0
Hammond, rf.-p.	5	0	2	0
Robertson, 1b.	5	0	3	0
Miller, p.-rf.	3	2	2	0
Totals	40	8	22	0

HUNTINGTON.

Players.	AB.	R.	BH.	E.
Wentz, cf.	3	1	1	0
Highland, 2b.	3	0	0	0
Reddin, lf.	5	1	4	0
Strands, 3b.	4	0	1	1
Fogle, c.	4	0	0	0
Pefferle, 1b.	4	0	2	0
Kent, ss.	3	0	0	0
Boshorn, rf.	4	0	0	0
C. Wentz, p.	4	0	0	0
Totals	34	2	8	1

By innings—
Fort Wayne .....0 4 0 0 0 0 2 2 0—8
Huntington .....0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—2

Summary—
Bases on balls—By Wentz, 4; by Miller, 1; by Hammond, 2. Struck out — By Wentz, 3; by Miller, 3; by Hammond, 4. Innings pitched—By Miller, 5; by Hammond, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Miller. Two-base hits—Clark, Reddin (2). Three-base hit—Elston.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
SATURDAY
Saturday Matinee Prices.....10c, 20c
OUR OWN STOCK CO.
In James A. Herne's
Great American Play
SHORE ACRES
Wonderful Scenic Production.
Night Prices.....10c, 20c, 30c, 50c

All Next Week
Beginning Monday Matinee
JAMES K. HACKETT'S GREAT PLAY
By Winston Churchill
The Crisis
First Big Book Success of the Season.

LYRIC ANY SEAT 10 CENTS.
Polite Vaudeville and Pictures.
Daily at 2:45, 7:45 and 9:15.

10 25 Temple Theatre 10 25
Week Mon. Matinee, Sept. 20.
THE BIG LAUGHING SHOW.
"An Odd Lot."
GEO. B. RENO & CO.
Presenting
"THE MISFIT ARMY."
WATSON, HUTCHINS & EDWARDS
Presenting
"THE VAUDEVILLE EXCHANGE."
THE RACKETTS
Novelty Singing and Dancing.
AH LING FOO
The Celebrated Chinese Magician.
TOM DONNELLY
The Minstrel Man.
OLIO QUARTETTE
America's Greatest Singing Four.
CHARLES OLCOTT
Pianologue.
TEMPLE MOTION PICTURES.
"The Magic Fountain Pen."
NIGHT PRICES—10, 20, 30, 50

SMALL FIELDS FACE STARTER ON THE LAST DAY

Good Time Marked the Fair Race Card Over a Fast Track.

The fields that faced Starter W. L. Talbott in the last day of harness racing at the Fort Wayne fair were all small, but the track was lightning fast and the sport offered was of a quality to make the immense crowd of spectators overlook the fact that the entry lists had been chopped to pieces and a comparatively few of the horses carded for the events came out for the three events.

Brenda York paced three fast heats in the 2:05 pace and won after crowding Ardelle in the first. Turner drove Ardelle from wire to wire in the first heat to win the money in three straight but the Moko mare was strong in the finishes and came with such a rush down the stretch that there was no chance to beat her out.

Meadow Brook paced a dead heat with Powerlott to open the stake event of the day. Powerlott was the favorite, but Turner sent his mount out for the money and the best the favorite could do was to chase the White River entry home each time.

Turner won seven of eleven heats and took the 2:13 trot with Maude Ceaser. The summaries:

2:24 pace, Centlivre Brewing Company's stake, purse $1,000—
Meadow Brook, br. m., by Silent Brook (Turner).....0 1 1 1
Powerlott, b. g., by Messner Stout).....0 2 2 2
Scott Patchen, b. g., by The Patchen Boy (Burns).....3 3 3 3
Time—2:13¼, 2:09½, 2:09¼, 2:11.
First was a dead heat.
2:05 pace, purse $500—
Brenda York, b. m., by Moko (Nickels).....2 1 1 1
Ardelle, b. m., by J. H. L. (Turner).....1 2 2 2
Ruth D., b. m., by Anderson Wilkes (Lane).....3 3 2 3
Minnie M., s. m., by Strongwood (Hoffman).....4 4 4 4
Time—2:07¼, 2:05½, 2:06, 2:05¾.
2:13 trot, purse $500—
Maud Ceaser, b. m., by Margrave (Turner).....1 1 1
Bob Riley, b. g., by Decarum (Dirney).....3 2 2
Beauty Wright, b. m., by Ashan Wright (Stout).....2 3 3
Dan K., b. g., by Declaration (Burns).....4 4 4
Time—2:14, 2:11¾, 2:12.
One-half mile run, purse $100—
Silver C., s. g., by Tom Campbell (Rader).....1 1
Zaza, b. m., by Equador (Brant).....2 2
Cashess Dickson, s. g., by Dixon (Hatfield).....3 3
Time—0:48¾, 0:49.
Joan Patch, b. m., by Dan Patch, started to beat a record of 2:12¾. No official time announced.

THE EEL WINS FEATURE.

Takes Victory After Losing Second Heat of Race.

Syracuse, N. Y., Sept. 18.—The free-for-all pace was the feature of the Grand Circuit meeting yesterday. The Eel wriggled out a victory after losing the second heat to Copa de Oro in 2:03¾.

After winning the first heat in the 2:18 trot. Bronson, driven and owned by Henry L. Titer of Readville, Mass., ran away. He hurled his driver to the ground and bolted down the track, but was stopped after running a quarter of a mile. Walter Cox's Melva J. won the next three heats and the race.

Rosemary Chimes took the 2:13 trot. Ella Ambulator outfooted Caffeno and won the deciding heat of the 2:09 pace. The summaries:

2:09 pace, best three in five, purse $1,200 (unfinished from yesterday)—
Ella Ambulator, b. m., by Ambulator (Murphy).....1 2 3 1 1
Caffeno, b. g. (Merrifield)...5 1 1 4 3
Byron K., b. g. (Wilson)....3 5 5 2 2
Lady of Honor, ch. m. (Snow)2 3 3 3 4
Anna Belle Lee, br. m. (Geers).....7 4 4 ro.
Schurmerhorn, b. g. (Weeks)6 6 6 ro.
King Cole, b. s. (Dodge).....4 dls.
Time — 2:07¾, 2:08¼, 2:07¼, 2:08½, 2:07¾.
Free-for-all pace, two in three, purse $1,200—
The Eel, g. h., by Gamboler (McEwen).....1 2 1
Copa De Oro, b. s. (Murphy).....2 1 2
Lady Maud C., s. m. (Wilson)....4 3 3
Aileen Wilson, br. m. (Cox).....3 4 4
Time—2:02¼, 2:03¼. 2:03¼.
2:13 trot, three in five, purse $1,200—
Rosemary Chimes, br. m., by Chimes (Rathbun).....2 1 1 1
Royal Penn, b. h. (Ludwig)....5 4 2 2
MacDougall, ch. s. (Lasell)....3 2 3 3
Birch Leaf, b. g. (Titer).....4 3 4 4
Naoma, blk. m. (Burgess).....1 5 dr.
Time—2:12¼, 2:13¾, 2:11¼, 2:12¾.
2:16 trot, three in five, purse $1,200—
Melva J., b. m., by Peter the Great (Cox).....3 1 1 1
Bronson, br. g. (Titer).....1 4 4 3
Silver Baron, br. h. (Geers)....4 2 2 2
Wilkerson, b. g. (Lasell).....2 3 3 4
Alamaden, blk. s. (Walker).....5 5 5 ro.
Time—2:13¼, 2:11¼, 2:13¼, 2:13¼.

GOOD BOWLING AT BRUNSWICK.

Berghoffs and Wolf & Dessauers Play Some Exciting Games.

The Berghoffs and the Wolf & Dessauer Regulars met at the Brunswick last night in an ante-season series and some high-class scores were rolled. Harkenrider with 235 was high man and Ryan was second with 214, just one pin better than Fred Reynolds, who was third. The scores follow:

BERGHOFFS.

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Ave.
F. Reynolds	193	157	213	563	187 2-3
Farnan	162	178	191	531	177
C. Reynolds	143	...	...	143	143
Ryan	214	154	368	184	
Ungemach	138	167	182	487	162 1-3
Hills	162	154	171	487	162 1-3
Totals	798	870	911	2579	859 2-3

WOLF & DESSAUER.

Players.	1st.	2d.	3d.	Tot.	Ave.
Brossard	141	159	163	463	154 1-3
Pranger	202	186	388	194	
Stang	124	...	...	124	124
Schneider	145	177	198	520	173 1-3
Harkenrider	235	142	181	558	186
Haas	172	155	180	507	169
Totals	817	825	908	2560	853 1-3

BRONSON-M'FARLAND FIGHT.

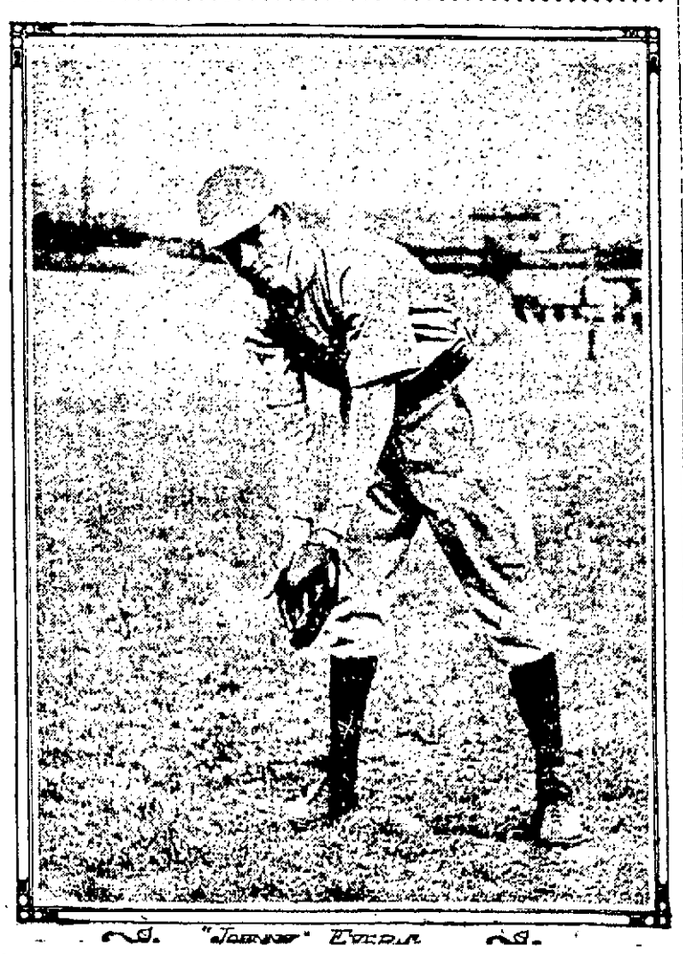
New Orleans, La., Sept. 18.—Pack McFarland and Ray Bronson will meet in a twenty round bout Sunday afternoon. The fight will take place at the Westside Athletic club in McDonoughville, just across the river from New Orleans.

WILL BATTLE TONIGHT.

New Orleans, La., Sept. 18.—Jack Redmond and Kid Farmer are scheduled for a ten round go at the Royal Athletic club here tonight. They will fight at 133 pounds, weight to be made at 3 o'clock.

Salt, petroleum, matches, playing cards are state monopolies in Greece

OUT OF GAME WITH A BAD THUMB.



S. "Jimmy" Evers S.

ATHLETICS LOSE IN SECOND GAME OF SERIES

Kruase Was Wild and Mullin Pitched Good Ball —Other Games.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 18.—Detroit won the second game of the series with Philadelphia, 5 to 3, before a crowd of nearly 28,000 persons. Each team made the most of its base hits, Philadelphia scoring all its runs by bunching five safe drives in two innings, while Detroit profited by Krause's wildness.

One hundred policemen were again on the ground to preserve order, but there was no semblance of rowdyism.

McIntyre scored for Detroit in the first inning after getting four balls on Bush's sacrifice, Cobb's safe bunt and Crawford's grounder to Collins. Heitmuller's single, Barry's sacrifice and Baker's single tied the score in Philadelphia's half of the first inning. Detroit again took the lead in the third inning, McIntyre again scoring on four balls to himself, Bush's sacrifice, Cobb's scratch hit and Crawford's sacrifice fly.

With one out in the fourth inning Jones was hit by a pitched ball, took third on Stanage's single and scored on Mullin's sacrifice fly. Philadelphia tied the score in the fifth inning by scoring two runs on Thomas' double, Krause's safe bunt, four balls to Heitmuller, Collins' sacrifice fly and Baker's single.

One man was out in the eighth when Crawford drew four balls and Barry fumbled Delehanty's grounder. The runners worked a double steal, and Moriarity's single scored Crawford. In the ninth McIntyre and Bush each singled and then worked a double steal, the former scoring on Cobb's sacrifice fly. The score: R.H.E.
Philadelphia. ....1 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0—3 7 2
Detroit .....1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1—5 8 1

Batteries—Krause and Thomas; Mullin and Stanage.

Two-base hit—Thomas. Sacrifice hits—Bush (2), Cobb, Barry, Moriarity, Oldring, Crawford, Mullin, Collins, Cobb. Double play—Delehanty to Bush to Jones. Stolen bases—Oldring, Cobb, Crawford, Delehanty, Moriarity, Jones, McIntyre, Bush. Struck out—By Krause, 3; by Mullin, 3. Bases on balls—Off Krause, 4; off Mullin, 4. Hit by pitched ball—By Krause, Jones. Time of game—2:17. Umpires—Perrine and O'Loughlin.

WASHINGTON, 10; ST. LOUIS, 1.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 18.—Walker, a Central league recruit, pitched his first game for Washington and held St. Louis to four scattered hits, all singles. The score: R.H.E.
Washington ...3 2 2 1 0 2 0 0 *—10 12 0
St. Louis .....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 1 4 4

Batteries—Walker and Street; McCorry and Killifer.

Two-base hits—McBride, Milan, Gessler. Sacrifice hit—McBride. Three-base hit—Crompton. Bases on balls—Off Walker, 1; off McCorry, 4. Struck out—By Walker, 7; by McCorry, 4. Passed ball—Street. Time—1:40. Umpires—Dineen and Evans.

NEW YORK, 10; CLEVELAND, 0.

New York, Sept. 18.—New York won another game from Cleveland. The visitors had the bases filled in the ninth with none out but were unable to tally. The score: R.H.E.
Cleveland .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0 4 2
New York ....2 3 0 4 1 0 0 0 *—10 12 3

Batteries — Falkenberg and Higgins; Doyle and Sweeney.

Two-base hit—Netchel. Sacrifice hits—Stark, Doyle, Elberfeld, Keeler, Chase, Gardner. Double play—Austin to Gardner to Sweeney. Struck out—By Falkenberg, 2; by Doyle, 3; by Ables, 2. Bases on balls—Off Falkenberg, 4; off Doyle, 4; off Ables, 1. Hit by pitchers—By Falkenberg, Doyle; by Ables, Keeler. Wild pitches—Ables, 2. Passed ball—Sweeney. Hits—Off Falkenberg, 6 in 3 1-3 innings; off Ables, 6 in 4 2-3 innings. Time of game — 1:59. Umpires — Connolly and Kerin.

FOR SALE—By owner, two-room cottage, south end. Phone Home 1001, or Bell, 549. 13-6t

Klaehn & Melching
UNDERTAKERS and EMBALMERS
—205 WEST MAIN.—
Office—Home Phone 228.
Best of Services at Reasonable Prices.
PRIVATE AMBULANCE.

Baseball Standings.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	98	36	.731
Chicago	91	44	.674
New York	79	52	.603
Cincinnati	66	67	.496
Philadelphia	65	70	.481
Brooklyn	47	86	.355
St. Louis	47	93	.362
Boston	38	93	.290

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	89	49	.645
Philadelphia	85	52	.620
Boston	79	58	.577
Chicago	69	67	.507
Cleveland	68	71	.489
New York	63	73	.464
St. Louis	58	79	.423
Washington	37	100	.270

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Milwaukee	86	69	.555
Minneapolis	84	70	.546
Louisville	83	72	.535
St. Paul	76	75	.503
Indianapolis	76	80	.488
Toledo	72	82	.468
Columbus	72	83	.465
Kansas City	67	85	.441

RESULTS YESTERDAY.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Chicago, 1; New York, 4.
Pittsburg, 6; Brooklyn, 3.

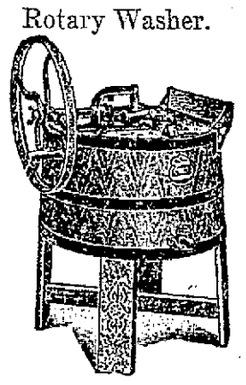
AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Boston-Chicago, wet grounds.
Washington, 10; St. Louis, 1.
Philadelphia, 3; Detroit, 5.
New York, 10; Cleveland, 0.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Columbus, 0; Kansas City, 2.
Toledo, 2; St. Paul, 3.
Louisville, 3; Minneapolis, 1.
Indianapolis, 5; Milwaukee, 2.

Wash day Needs
This is the Peerless Rotary Washer.



Ironing Boards.
Sad Irons.
Rubber Hose.
H. Pfeiffer & Son
107-109 E. Columbia St.

Tritschler & Hauss
PLUMBERS, HOT WATER, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS, ELECTRIC WIRING.
Estimates Cheerfully Given.
Agents for the Celebrated Frederick Gas Burners.
Phone 118. 614 CLINTON ST.

TRY THE SENTINEL WANT ADS.

JIMMY WACKER GETS BUMPING FROM CHAMPS

Indianapolis Trims Milwaukee in the Opening Battle.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 18.—Indianapolis batted Wacker out of the box in the eighth and before being retired had made enough runs to win, 5 to 2. Milwaukee was unable to hit Graham with men on bases. The score: R.H.E.
Milwaukee .....1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2 6 2
Indianapolis ....0 0 0 0 1 0 0 4 *—5 10 2

Batteries—Wacker, Dougherty and Moran; Graham and Rowley.

Struck out—By Wacker, 3; by Slagle, 1; by Graham, 5. Double play—Graham to Rowley to Williams. Hit by pitched ball—Chadbourne, Clark, Randall. Bases on balls—Off Graham, 4; off Slagle, 2; off Dougherty, 1; off Wacker, 2. Hits—Off Slagle, 3 in 5 innings; off Graham, 3 in 4 innings; off Wacker, 9 in 7 1-3 innings; off Dougherty, 1 in 2-3 inning. Sacrifice hits—Chadbourne, McCormick. Time of game—2:00. Umpires—Owens and Sullivan.

LOUISVILLE, 3; MINNEAPOLIS, 1.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 18.—Louisville won the first game of the series from Minneapolis. The score: R.H.E.
Louisville .....2 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 *—3 4 2
Minneapolis ....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 6 4

Batteries—Decanniere and J. Hughes; T. Hughes and Block.

Stolen base—Cravath. Sacrifice hit—Moriarity. Two-base hit—Block. Three-base hit—Olson. Double plays—Downs to Oyler to Gill; Moriarity to Saim. Struck out—By Decanniere, 6; by Hughes, 3. Bases on balls—Off Decanniere, 1. Hit by pitcher—Sullivan. Time of game—1:30. Umpire—Hayes.

ST. PAUL, 3; TOLEDO, 2.

Toledo, O., Sept. 18.—Inability to hit Kilroy at opportune times lost the game for Toledo. The score: R.H.E.
Toledo .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2—2 4 3
St. Paul .....0 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3 6 2

Batteries—Hancock and Land; Kilroy and Spencer.

Two-base hit—Spencer. Three-base hit—Hickman. Double plays—Hickman to Hinchman to Freeman; Breen (unassisted). Bases on balls—Off Kilroy, 5; off Donovan, 4. Hits—Off Donovan, 6 in 8 innings. Sacrifice hits—Leise, Breen. Stolen bases—Armbruster, Boucher. Struck out—By Kilroy, 2; by Donovan, 3; by Hancock, 1. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Conahan.

KANSAS CITY, 2; COLUMBUS, 0.

Columbus, O., Sept. 18.—Kansas City took the first game of the series because Columbus batters could not hit Flaherty. The score: R.H.E.
Columbus .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 7 3
Kansas City ...0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—2 5 3

Batteries — Kenworthy and Schreck; Flaherty and Frames.

Stolen bases—Love, Rapps, Moore. Sacrifice hit—Hallman. Sacrifice fly—Carlisle. Double play—Moore to Love to Rapps. Struck out—By Flaherty, 1. Bases on balls—Off Kenworthy, 1; off Flaherty, 2. Time of game—1:19. Umpire—King.

MILLINERY OPENING
Miss Clara Reinkensmeier, 2026 Broadway, announces her millinery opening Saturday, Sept. 18th. Everybody welcome. 16-3t

PIRATES MOVE AWAY FROM CUBS IN CHASE

Whip Brooklyn While the Giants Take Fall Out of the Champs.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 18.—Pittsburg defeated Brooklyn by a score of 6 to 3. Of the nine hits they made seven were for extra bases, ranging all the way from two-baggers to a home run. Wheat, Brooklyn's new outfielder, made two sensational catches, cutting off that many big hits. The score: R.H.E.
Pittsburg .....0 2 3 0 0 0 1 0 *—6 9 0
Brooklyn .....2 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—3 6 2

Batteries—Leifield and Gibson; McIntyre and Bergen.

Two-base hits—Wilson, Leifield, Wheat. Three-base hits—Wagner, Abstein, Wilson, Gibson. Home run—Clarke. Sacrifice hits—Clarke, Burch. Bases on balls—Off McIntyre, 4. Struck out—By Leifield, 2; by McIntyre, 2. Wild pitch—Leifield. Time of game—1:35. Umpires—Kane and Emslie.

NEW YORK, 4; CHICAGO, 1.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 18.—Wiltse held the locals easily until the ninth when he was taken out with the bases full and none out. Crandall relieved him and retired the locals with only one run. The score: R.H.E.
Chicago .....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 6 1
New York .....0 0 0 3 0 0 0 1 0—4 8 1

Batteries—Pfiester, Overall and Archer; Wiltse, Crandall and Schlei.

Two-base hits—Seymour, Murray. Sacrifice hit—Steinfeldt. Double plays—Pfiester to Tinker to Chance; Wiltse to Doyle to Merkle. Innings pitched—By Pfiester, 8; by Wiltse, 8 1-3; by Overall, 1; by Crandall, 2-3 of an inning. Hits made—Off Pfiester, 8; off Wiltse, 6; off Overall, 0; off Crandall, 0. Struck out—By Pfiester, 2 (McCormick, Wiltse); by Overall, 1 (Merkle); by Wiltse, 2 (Sheckard, Chance); by Crandall, 1 (Tinker). Bases on balls—Off Pfiester, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Wiltse, Chance. Time of game—1:40. Umpires—Rigler and Johnstone.

Short Order Coal Co.

Jackson	$5.00
Massillon Lump and Wash Nut	$4.75
W. Virginia Blue Ridge	$4.25
Hocking Valley	$4.00
Red Star	$4.75
Kentucky Coal	$5.00
Chestnut Egg and No. 4 Hard Coal	$7.25

PHONE 2553.

You Can Get Better Values In Laundry Service Than Ever Before

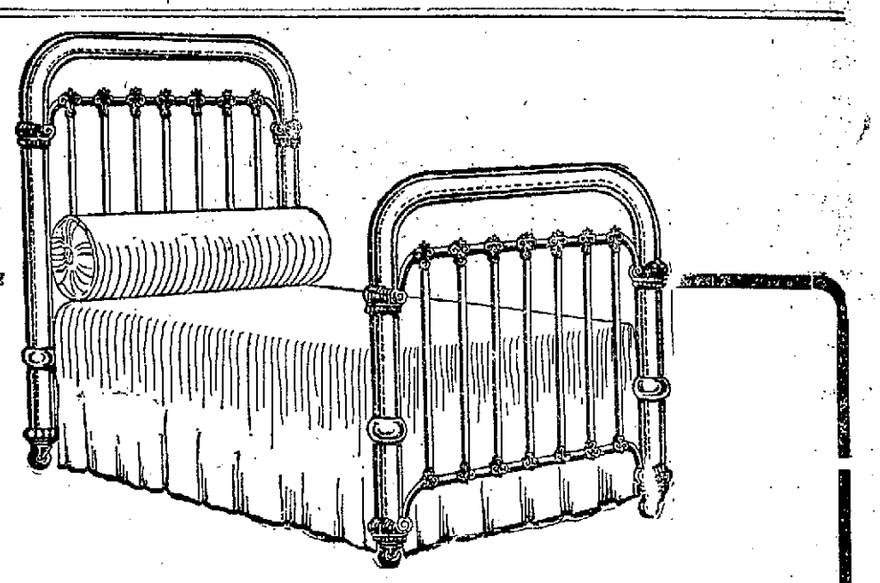
During the past twenty-five years the **quality** of laundry work has been constantly on the increase. In the past year we have made greater strides than ever —our soft water washing alone being worth scores of other improvements.

Yet our prices have not been advanced; our list prices are the same as twenty-five years ago.

This means that our prices are practically reduced; that combined with greater cost of conducting every kind of business our prices are really lower than ever —in spite of improved work.

Phone 160 and have us show you what we can save you in both worry and money. We wash away our troubles.

The Troy Laundry
308-314 PEARL ST. PHONE 160.
F. L. Jones Co., Proprietors.



SPECIAL
—A $34.00 OUTFIT FOR $22.60—
WHERE CAN YOU BEAT IT?

A $17.00 Iron Bed, with large two-inch post, finished either Vernis Martin or White for $9.75

A $10.00 Elastic Felt Mattress with good ticking, guaranteed not to get hard or lumpy, for $8.10

A $7.00 Coil Spring, made of oil tempered steel, with steel supports for $4.75

A SAVING OF $11.40

FOX BROS. AND CO
—FURNITURE, CARPETS AND STOVES—

When You Feel Played Out

There comes a time when your grip on things weakens. Your nerves are unstrung, the vital forces low, the stomach is weak and the blood impoverished. You feel old age creeping over you. Be careful of yourself. Take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

at once; there is need to renew the life forces. Weak nerves, wearied brains, sick stomach, feeble blood, torpid liver, sluggish bowels—all feel the quickening effects of Beecham's Pills. Their use makes all the difference. The tonic action of these pills upon the vital organs is immediate, thorough and lasting. They are Nature's own remedy.

For Run-down Conditions

Sold Everywhere in Boxes, 10c. and 25c.

THE OLDEST BANK IN NORTHERN INDIANA

OLD NATIONAL BANK

ESTABLISHED 1835

RESOURCES OVER THREE MILLION DOLLARS

Fort Wayne, Indiana

SEVENTY-FOUR YEARS OF BANKING.

This bank not only has large capital and surplus that stand as a guarantee for the protection of depositors, but also seventy-four years of successful banking experience. During this period the Old National Bank has grown from a small institution until today it has total resources amounting to more than Three Million, Three Hundred Thousand Dollars.

OFFICERS

Henry C. Paul, President. W. H. Rohan, Cashier. Charles E. Bond, Vice-Pres. Stephen Morris, Asst. Cash.

OUR NEW BANKING ROOMS

We have pleasure in announcing that the new rooms being prepared for us in the new fire-proof building now under course of construction on the old Aveline House site will be on a scale commensurate with the position of this bank as the oldest National Bank in the state and the largest National Bank outside the capital city. Our new vaults will be a surprise to everyone and will compare favorably with vaults in the largest cities. The matter of safety has had our first consideration, but we have tried not to overlook beauty of construction and perfection in point of all facilities to be enjoyed by the public. We hope to occupy the new rooms by December 1st.

We shall be glad to have you call on us and discuss the opening of a new account or any other question of financial or commercial interest to you.

Our Resources are in Excess of Four Millions.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF FORT WAYNE

Money deposits in any amount, received at any time, may be withdrawn at any time, with 4 per cent interest compounded

Absolute Safety and Best Profits

CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY

Bank for Savings—Opposite Postoffice

Home Money for Home People

Money to Loan in any amount, at any time, on Allen County Real Estate Security. Interest 6 per cent. No commission. Repay as you please.

Father
Mother
Son
Daughter
and
Baby

All are invited to start a savings account with

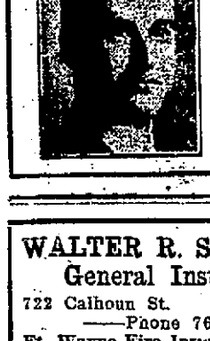
Tri-State Loan and Trust Co.

Four per cent interest paid on all deposits of $1 and upward. Money loaned on first mortgage security.

PAID UP CAPITAL, $300,000.00

ASSETS, $3,626,306.79.

Charles A. Wilding, Pres. Geo. W. Pixley, Secy.



BURKET BROS.

PAINLESS DENTISTS

Plates.....$5.00 to $10.00
Crowns.....$5.00
Bridge Work.....$5.00
Silver Fillings.....75c
Gold Fillings.....$1.00 and up

826 CALHOUN ST.

Above Aurentz's Candy Store. Daily, 8 to 8. Sundays, 9 to 1. Phone 2445.

WALTER R. SPENCER
General Insurance
722 Calhoun St. 2nd Floor
—Phone 762—
Ft. Wayne Fire Insurance Agency

KAY M. SPENCER

VOICE CULTURE.

On and after September 20th, at Art School, corner Wayne and Webster. Mondays and Thursdays. Has studied in Paris and New York and for twelve years has sung and taught in New York City. Voices examined free. Available for concerts, receptions, etc.

DR. RANKE

FT. WAYNE, IND.

207 Washington Boulevard West.

EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT.

Glasses Adjusted.

Wm. E. Griffiths

Sole Agent for

RADIANT HOME BASE BURNERS, RANGES AND FURNACES.

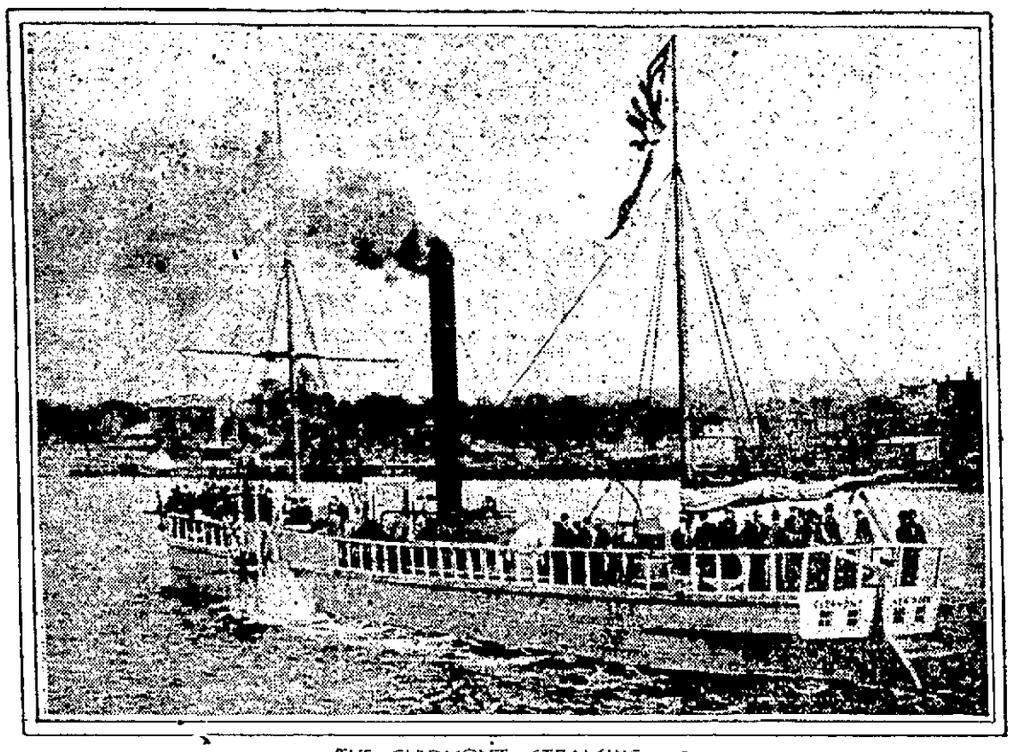
1016 BROADWAY.

"Buy the Best."

USE THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMN.

USE THE SENTINEL WANT COLUMN.

COPY OF FIRST STEAMBOAT MAKING A TRIAL TRIP.



THE CLERMONT STEAMING

Trial trip of the Clermont, a replica of Fulton's boat, which signalized steam navigation on the Hudson river and which will be a feature of the Hudson-Fulton celebration in New York.

Northern Indiana News and Gossip

Cromwell will hold a harvest jubilee September 23.

William Myers killed a rattlesnake in the city of Warsaw.

Business men at Decatur are arranging for a "Merchants' day" on September 26.

Tag day at Goshen resulted in the collection of $650 for the public hospital fund.

The Lagrange band has been reorganized with George G. Morris as leader.

Herschell Ellis, of Greentown, was badly injured in a football game at Poneto.

More than fifty visitors at the Goshen fair Thursday were victims of pickpockets.

Typhoid fever is alarmingly prevalent at Wakarusa, where eleven cases have developed.

A division factory of the Sallsbury Wheel company, Jamestown, N. Y., will be located in Peru.

While operating a cider press, Albert Moser, 19, at Vera Cruz, Wells county, had a finger torn off.

George F. Small has been appointed postmaster at Powers, Jay county, succeeding G. W. Swihart.

"Keg parties" are being investigated by the grand jury in Whitley county, which voted "dry" some months ago.

Rev. W. P. Ruckheim, pastor of the German M. E. church at Kendallville, has been transferred to Defiance, O.

Greeley Newman, near Wolcottville, says that a single acre of land planted to watermelons this year will yield him $200.

The city of Garrett threatens to sue the Toledo & Chicago interurban company for payment of a $1,500 light bill.

Members of Company G, Third regiment, Indiana National Guard, fought a sham battle at Columbia City Thursday evening.

Attorney P. B. Green, of Lagrange, will locate in Ligonier to become identified with the real estate department of Straus Bros. & Co.

The costs in the John B. Scott murder case, venued from Allen county to Columbia City last spring, have been figured up as $668.40.

George A. Briggs has resigned from the board of public works at Elkhart, and Eustice L. Burns has been appointed to succeed him.

Rev. J. E. Etter, for twelve years pastor of the Warren Christian church, has resigned the pastorate there to accept a call to Troy, O.

Kendallville barbers decided not to raise the price of shaves from 10 to 15 cents, but have established a "dead beat" list which will be revised monthly.

A horse owned by Mrs. Clara Bowerman, in Richland township, Whitley county, backed into the knives of a corn cutter and was so badly injured that it had to be killed.

David Stahley, aged 58 years, a well known farmer of Marshall county, was struck on the head by a falling limb at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ed Harsh, near Inwood, and died soon after.

Members of the Bluffton fire department were routed out at 5 o'clock Friday morning for a drill, and the prolonged ringing of the alarm bell aroused most of the other residents of the city, also.

Ex-Congressman Charles G. Conn, of Elkhart, who is spending the summer on the California coast, broke all previous records at Santa Catalina, when he landed a swordfish weighing 339 pounds.

Cupid has made extensive inroads into the membership of the S. P. C. Square club, an organization of Ossian young ladies. Of the twenty girls who formed its membership, all are now married save six.

D. Albert Deemer, former Warren young man, is dead as the result of an accident while swimming in a stream in Oklahoma. In diving young Deemer struck his head upon a stone, fracturing the skull.

The fifty-fourth annual reunion of the One Hundredth Indiana volunteers will be held at Kendallville October 14. This was known as the "Persimmons regiment."

U. M. Swaysgood, former postmaster of Waterloo, has purchased a block of stock in the Garrett Loan and Trust company and last week he was elected secretary of that concern.

The Atoz Printing company at South Whitley closed a contract a few days ago with an eastern concern for the printing and mailing of 3,000,000 pieces of advertising matter. Fifty persons will be employed in the work of mailing the pamphlets.

Frank Chamness, of Huntington, has invented an electric current regulator, designed for use on interurban lines. Chamness recently invented an automatic telephone for use on interurban cars, and is said to have declined $2,000 recently offered by the Fort Wayne and Wabash Valley company for the device.

Dan Stettler, a former Peru man who was sentenced to the Michigan City prison June 5th of this year, after he had climbed aboard a coal car which stopped in the rear of his home, and stole a chunk of coal, has been paroled by Governor Marshall on the recommendation of the board, and he will be at liberty in a few days. It is reported that he will return to Peru.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of DeKalb county, in session at Auburn Thursday, elected officers as follows: President, Mrs. Laura Shutt, of Auburn; vice president, Mrs. Addie Patterson, of St. Joe; corresponding secretary, Mrs. A. M. Oswalt, of Auburn; recording secretary, Mrs. Bowers, of Garrett; treasurer, Mrs. Alice Lewis, of Auburn.

Judge Levi Mock, of Bluffton, is exhibiting a curiosity to his friends in the shape of a new tooth. Several years ago one of the molars on the left side of his lower jaw was extracted and a few weeks ago another tooth began to push itself through the gums. He is perhaps the oldest person on record to get a new tooth. He says that the "teething" doesn't discommode him in the least.

According to the Elwood Leader, Mrs. Mary Koons, of that city, is on her way to Logansport to wed one Ed Davis, who captured her love while they were confined together in the pest house at Elwood. When Davis won the love of Mrs. Koons he also displaced her first husband in her affections and acquires in addition to a wife several step-children. It was one of the children that brought about their courtship.

In settlement of the case which George Bell filed in Auburn in 1904 against H. C. Kelly, demanding $5,000 damages for alienation of the affections of Mrs. Bell, Kelly has just paid judgment and interest amounting to $6,711.63. The case dragged through the courts for more than five years, and it is said the total cost to Mr. Kelly was perhaps $8,000. All the parties live in or near Waterloo.

George Richards, of Decatur, 74 years of age, was struck by a Fort Wayne and Decatur trolley car Thursday evening near Decatur and so badly injured that it is feared he cannot recover. Richards was walking close beside the track, and waved a greeting to the motorman on the car with a dinner pail which he carried. The car struck the bucket which was hurled against the man with frightful force. He was thrown some distance and his skull was fractured.

SKIN SCALP

HAIR HANDS

Cleansed Purified and Beautified by

CUTICURA SOAP

The constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted when necessary by Cuticura Ointment, not only preserves, purifies and beautifies the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but prevents clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, inflammation, irritation, redness and roughness, and other unwholesome conditions. All who delight in a clear skin, soft, white hands, a clean, wholesome scalp and live, glossy hair, will find that Cuticura Soap and Ointment realize every expectation.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co.; Japan, Maruya, Ltd., Tokio; So. Africa, Lennon, Ltd., Cape Town, etc.; U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston.

32-page Book, post-free, tells skin sufferers all about cause and treatment of skin troubles.

CURES PIMPLES QUICKLY.

Simple Remedy That Soon Clears Skin of All Eruptions.

For several weeks past Meyer Bros. Co. have done the biggest business they ever had in any one article in selling Hokara, the skin food that has won so many friends in Fort Wayne.

It has been found to be an absolute cure, not only for all minor skin troubles such as pimples, blackheads, herpes, acne, scaly scalp, complexion blemishes, itching feet, piles, etc., but for the worst sores, ulcers, or even chronic eczema and salt rheum. There has yet to be found any form of wound or disease affecting the skin or mucus membrane that Hokara does not heal, and its action is so instantaneous that those who try it are simply delighted with it right from the start.

In spite of its unusual curative powers, the price is trifling. To convince every one of its merits Meyer Bros. Co., will sell a liberal sized jar for 25c; larger size, 50c. And remember that if you do not think it does what it claims, you get your money back. You certainly can afford to try it on this plan.

The old lady had had a severe illness, and she was relating its vicissitudes to a friend or two in the grocer's shop when the minister came in. "It's only by the Lord's mercy," she piously declared, "that I'm not in heaven tonight."

HEALTH AND BEAUTY AID.

Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanses the system and is pleasant to take. Dreier Bros.

Evidences that the "slaughter of the innocents" continues is seen by Chicago health officials in the high mortality rate among babies. Commenting upon this, the weekly health bulletin states: "Deaths among babies under one year of age constitute 25 per cent of the total mortality of the week, and yet the baby population is but 2½ per cent of the total population at all ages. The baby death rate is therefore, about thirteen times higher than the death rate at all other ages."

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Edgar N. Bayliss, a merchant of Robinsonville, Del., wrote: "About two years ago I was thin and sick, and coughed all the time and if I did not have consumption, it was near to it. I commenced using Foley's Honey and Tar, and it stopped my cough, and I am now entirely well, and have gained twenty-eight pounds, all due to the good results from taking Foley's Honey and Tar." Dreier Bros.

WANTED—Two or three experienced tobacco strippers. Coony Bayer Cigar Co., corner Barr and Wayne streets. 9-17 2t

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt does not overestimate the lords of creation. She was speaking recently of another prominent woman who is somewhat lukewarm in the suffrage cause. "The trouble with Mrs. Blank," said Mrs. Catt, "is that she fairly worships her husband. She thinks that he is absolutely perfect. Why, the woman actually believes that the parrot taught him to swear."

Meyer Bros. Co., Three Drug Stores, are pleased to announce to their customers that they have secured the agency for Zemo, the best known remedy for the positive and permanent cure of Eczema, Pimples, Dandruff, Blackheads, piles and every form of Skin or Scalp disease. Zemo gives instant relief and cures by destroying the germ that causes the disease, leaving a clean, healthy skin. See display and photos of cures made by Zemo at Meyer Bros. Co. Ask for sample.

SOCIALISM

Miss Gertrude Breslau Hunt, at Court and Berry Sts., tonight 8 p. m.

The Boston Store

Blankets and Bed Comforters

We shall hold our first special sale of Blankets and Bed Comforters. We put the word "special" in this announcement purposely and you will find this sale will be "special" in every respect. Special values, special assortment, special goods at special low prices.

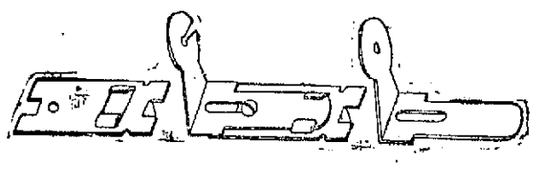
10-4 Cotton Blankets, 50c, worth 62½c.
10-4 Cotton Blankets at 69c, worth 80c.
11-4 Cotton Blankets at 85c, worth $1.00.
11-4 Cotton Blankets at $1.00, worth $1.25.
12-4 Cotton Blankets at $1.48, worth $1.75.
10-4 All Wool Blankets at $2.95, worth $3.50.
10-4 All Wool Blankets at $4.39, worth $5.00.
11-4 All Wool Blankets at $3.75, worth $4.50.
11-4 All Wool Blankets at $5.00, worth $6.00.
10-4 All Wool Fancy Plaid Blankets at $3.95, worth $4.50.
10-4 All Wool Fancy Plaid Blankets at $4.39, worth $5.00.
11-4 All Wool Fancy Plaid Blankets at $5.00, worth $6.00.
79c Bed Comforters, worth 90c.
$1.00 Bed Comforters, large size, worth $1.25.
$1.39 Comforters, extra large size, worth $1.75.
$1.50 Bed Comforters, extra large size, worth $2.

We are also making special prices on all Bed Spreads during this Blanket sale.

Better look to your Blanket and Comforter needs, as this makes a buying chance that should not be missed.

Wm. Hahn & Co.

THE BOSTON STORE.



We Want to Place Our Adjustable Shade Bracket

in every home in Fort Wayne and in this manner convince the people that we have one of the very best articles on the market today, in the way of a Shade Bracket.

We have reduced the price to 5c per pair—look at your woodwork and see how it is all marred up with the old-style bracket—especially, if you rent out your homes. One tenant will put brackets one place when house is vacated—the next tenant will put the shade bracket either just above, a little below, or, perhaps just outside the holes that are already made in the woodwork—by and by you will see nothing but holes and no place to put on small brackets any more. Your woodwork is ruined—now look at the cut of this bracket and you will see the difference between the old style bracket and the Adjustable Shade Bracket, they will last you a lifetime—no need of ever removing them after you once place them on your woodwork—for you can adjust this bracket to fit any width of shade. It is so simple that a child could do the work.

After brackets are placed on the woodwork, you unfasten small screw, adjust bracket to fit the width of your window shade, then tighten up screw again. It not only saves your woodwork, but your shades will last twice as long. When shades are properly hung, the edges will not wear out and shade cloth will not crack. Try them and be convinced that what we are telling you is the truth. Buy Treep's Adjustable Shade Bracket and you will use no other.

When you are down town, stop and look at the large display of brackets in our window, at the Wayne Paint & Wall Paper Co., 714 Barr St.

F. H. TREEP

5 to 10c
Cheap Shears—Then Disappointment
Don't buy a cheap shear—it is false economy.
Buy a WISS SHEAR—a fully guaranteed cutting tool—acknowledged the best by cutlery men for more than half a century.
They will out-last any other shear. In many homes the same pair of WISS SHEARS or Scissors has been in use since Grandma was a little girl. We have a full line.—Call and see them.
Note the trade mark.

SOLD BY

C. C. SCHLATTER & Co.

Cor. Columbia and Clinton Sts.

Dr. Rush, The Licensed Osteopath

GRADUATE OF SEVERAL SCHOOLS

Suites 49-50-51 Pixley-Long Bldg. Take Elevator to Fourth Floor.

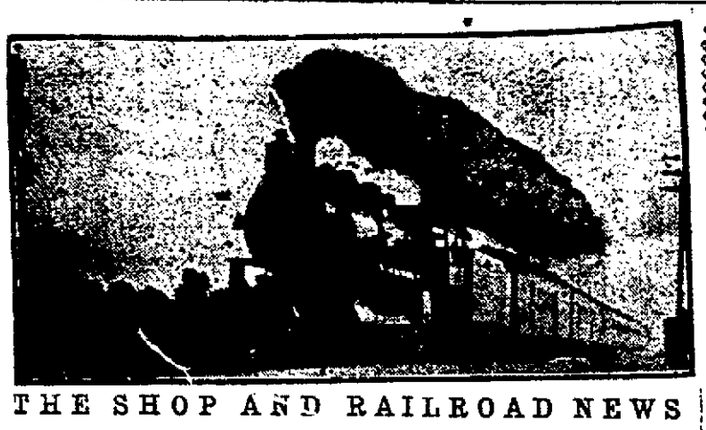
Literature furnished. Eleventh year in this office. References—the best people.

IF YOU ARE NOT WELL call on Dr. Rush, the only specialist with intellect, education, skill and honesty practicing Osteopathy scientifically in the city who is noted for cures of all Acute and Chronic Diseases without knife or drugs. Not a member of the National association or any trust, but whose wonderful cures are his recommendations.

IF YOU ARE DEFORMED OR UNDEVELOPED or have Weak Eyes, Stomach, Kidney, Bladder, or Liver Troubles, Constipation, Rheumatism, or Pleurisy, Appendicitis, or Female Trouble of any kind, or Nervousness, or if you are told to have an operation, call on Dr. Rush and he will tell you Free if you need it and what he can do for you.

"For eight years I was doctored by the best physicians and noted specialists I heard of. Being advised there was no help for me and could not live but a few months, I was induced to try Dr. Rush, of Fort Wayne, who cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment in a few months."—MRS. G. CHILDERS, Garrett, Indiana.

Try Sentinel Want Ads



THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

OLD AGENT TO RETIRE.

J. H. Bonnell to Quit Office He Held Many Years.

November 1 J. H. Bonnell will retire from the position of agent at Arcola for the Pennsylvania company. He is sixty-eight years old and is compelled by ill health to ask to be relieved from duty, though he would soon be retired on account of having passed the age limit of seventy years. Mr. Bonnell has been the company's station agent at Arcola nearly ever since the town came into existence, something like a third of a century ago.

NO MORE LOVE TOOTS.

Engineers Must Not Signal Loved Ones of Coming.

The great variety of whistles locomotives entering Columbus over the Norfolk and Western road have been making lately has convinced the people residing in the vicinity that they are toots of love, signaling the wives or sweethearts of the engineers and firemen of their coming. As a result of this alleged discovery the people interested have induced Councilman Baldridge to ask the council to limit the blowing of whistles to the actual business of the road. He will, therefore, present a petition to the council next Monday evening for an ordinance drawn up on these lines. The railway boys are indignant.

CRAWLED UNDER TRAIN.

Section Foreman May Lose Hand as Result.

D. A. Faurot, of Bellevue, was brought here yesterday afternoon and taken to St. Joseph hospital, where Dr. J. M. Dinnen, the Nickel Plate surgeon, is making an effort to save one of his hands. Mr. Faurot, who is a section foreman, crawled under a train which was between him and his home when the noon hour arrived yesterday. When he was under one of the cars, the engineer started the train and one of Faurot's hands was caught under a wheel and crushed. He was put on train No. 3 and brought here yesterday afternoon.

CHANGES AT THE 'LIGHTS.

Some changes took place at the Fort Wayne Electric works today. August Maisch, who has been employed for two or three years in the packing department, resigned to take a position in a grocery and he has been succeeded by Walter Koos, promoted from another department. Joseph Hilleke, formerly employed at the Knott-Van Arnam factory, took a position as a packer at the Electric works this morning. Harley H. Ozmun, a toolmaker at the works, resigned last night and left at noon today for Akron, Ohio, for a couple days' visit. Thence he goes to Seattle, Wash., to make his future home. He has been employed at the works several years and is quite popular with the men there.

WILL ENTERTAIN SHOPMATES.

Frank Nitche, of the Pennsylvania machine shop air brake department, will be host to twenty-five or thirty of his shopmates and their sweethearts tonight at a barn dance at his father's home, four or five miles west of the city. The barn has just been completed and the blow-out tonight will be a sort of dedicatory function. In addition to the Fort Wayne friends of Mr. Nitche, there will also be a number of young country people at the dance. From Fort Wayne there will be two 'bus loads and Fred Freuchtenicht will take several people out there in his automobile.

SHOPMEN RESIGN.

Ill health has compelled L. N. DeWald to resign his position at the Pennsylvania shops. He will spend several weeks in the country, hoping that out door exercise will bring back good health. Mr. DeWald was the crane signal man in the machine shop for some time. R. A. Warner, a boilermakers' helper, also resigned his position at the Pennsylvania shops. He will return to the farm to assist his father with the work.

WABASH HOSPITAL REPORT.

The annual report of Dr. H. W. Moorehouse for the Wabash Employes' Hospital association, which is maintained by the employes, shows that 33,704 patients received medical and 6,313 surgical treatment during the fiscal year at a cost of $76,595.66. This sum was $3,445.66 in excess of the receipts and the deficit was made up from the reserve fund, leaving the latter $51,151.50, the accumulations of a quarter of a century.

THEATRICAL TRAIN TOMORROW.

A seven car special train carrying the Elsie Janis Theatrical company from Chicago to New York will pass through Fort Wayne at 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon over the Nickel Plate. The train will have a dining car and J. W. Higgins, special dining car conductor, will have charge of it. He went to Chicago today to prepare for the trip.

IN BUSINESS IN KANSAS.

Alfred Trythall, who worked in the Pennsylvania shops several years, resigning to go to Girard, Kansas, to work in shops, is now the proprietor of one of the leading restaurants in that city. He is prospering and likes his new business first rate. Blacksmith James Trythall, who is the father of Alfred, recently returned from a visit with his son at Girard.

ASHPANS SENT EAST.

The ashpan department of the Pennsylvania shops continues to be the center of activity. Ashpans are now being turned out there rapidly and are being placed not only on the engines repaired and in service on the Western division, but are sent elsewhere. A car load was sent to Mahoningtown today.

SHIPPING ENGINE MACHINERY.

The Bass company this morning shipped a large Corliss engine cylinder to Follensbee, W. Va., where it will become a part of the power plant of a big rolling mills establishment. The building of the cylinder was accomplished in record time, the request of the purchaser being that it be shopped today, and it was.

INTRODUCED TO BUSINESS MEN.

A dinner was given in Cincinnati yesterday by Clinton Crane, formerly of Peru, in honor of E. A. Gould, the new general superintendent of the C., H. &D. Prominent Cincinnati railway and business men were the guests, the banquet being for the purpose of having them meet Mr. Gould.

PENNSY ENGINE OUTPUT.

Nine engines received general repairs at the Pennsylvania shops during the week just loosing. One of them, No. 78, is a Grand Rapids and Indiana engine. The others were Nos. 7002, 7029, 7129, 7176, 7366, 7475, 7740 and 7756.

HURT BY A FALL.

Yesterday J. C. Vachon, of the Pennsylvania boiler shop, fell over a block and severely injured his back. He was barely able to walk and will not be at work a again for several days.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

A. Topp has resigned his position at the Wabash shops.

The Nickel Plate pay car was in the city yesterday afternoon.

Frank Moore, apprentice at the Wabash shops, is quite ill at his home on Hoagland avenue.

Next week Fireman and Mrs. F. L. Wolever will make an eastern trip. He is employed on the Wabash.

William H. Bair and William Uhl resigned positions at the Pennsylvania blacksmith shops this morning.

Last night A. J. Schirmeyer, of the Pennsylvania car machine shop, went to Indianapolis to spend a few days.

Charles Wilt, of the Pennsylvania erecting shop, went to Rome City yesterday to spend a few days in fishing.

Machinist Clarence Koehlinger, of the Pennsylvania shops, goes to Cincinnati tomorrow for a visit with friends.

W. H. Sullivan, a local freight engineer on the Wabash, and his wife, have gone to Toledo to visit friends a few days.

Next Monday Car Builder E. Buitemeyer, of the Pennsylvania, and his wife will go to Stickney, Ill., to visit friends a week.

C. L. Hoke will go to Reed City, Mich., next week to spend several days with friends. He is a Pennsylvania car builder.

Boilermaker F. C. Reiter will resume his work at the Pennsylvania shops Monday. He had an eye injured several days ago.

Henry Jacobs, clerk for Foreman H. T. Hogan, of the Pennsylvania machine shop, goes to Detroit tomorrow to spend a few days with friends.

Thomas Gordon, a stenographer in the Pennsylvania master mechanic's office, is taking a two weeks' vacation, which will be spent at the lakes.

This evening Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Prange will leave for Cleveland to visit friends a few days. Mr. Prange is employed at the Pennsylvania planing mills.

William Willsey, of the Wabash shops, went to the Peru hospital this morning to take treatment for a malady that has caused him a great deal of trouble lately.

The General Electric Lamp works are now supplied with water for all purposes from the well at the plant. The pump was put in operation yesterday for the first time.

The Pipefitters union held a meeting last night in Carpenters' hall and discussed a proposition to give a social affair of some kind to replenish the treasury, which is rather low.

William C. Gephardt, a young farmer, will try his hand at shop work, commencing at the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop next Monday. He has a brother employed in that shop.

W. J. Koch, a painter at the Pennsylvania shops, accompanied by his wife, will leave this evening for Xenia, Ohio, where they will be the guests of relatives and friends a few days.

Foreman F. C. Meyers, of the annex to the Pennsylvania machine shop, will enter upon his annual vacation next Monday, when he will leave with his wife for New York and other eastern cities.

Agent and Mrs. A. L. Gilbert went to Pittsburg last night to see their son, Dale Gilbert, who is chief clerk to the Wabash division freight agent at Pittsburg.

Machinist H. G. V. Lapp has taken a week's leave of absence from the Pennsylvania shops and this evening will go to Chicago, accompanied by his wife, to spend several days with friends.

A. J. Huber, W. F. O'Conner and H. G. Neiser, Pennsylvania shopmen, are off duty on account of sickness, and Jacob Waldschmidt, of the planing mills, is off duty on account of getting a hand hurt.

Howard Pierce, ticket salesman at the Fort Wayne depot of the Pennsylvania, is taking a more extensive pleasure trip than he announced when he left the city two or three days ago. He is now in Seattle, Wash.

The employes at the Fort Wayne Electric works will receive their semi-monthly wages next Monday.

D. P. Lovejoy and H. C. Westlake, brakemen, have resigned their positions on the Nickel Plate.

Wabash engine 2045 left the Wabash shops this morning, after receiving general repairs. It will be "white leaded" if there is no immediate demand for it in the service.

President W. H. Canniff, of the Nickel Plate, is in this vicinity. His private car came in last night and went to Claypool this morning, where Mr. Canniff will get it after a trip over the country in an automobile.

T. R. Cook, assistant engineer of motive power of the Pennsylvania, has returned from Oshkosh, Wis., where he went several days ago to see his mother, who was sick. Mrs. Cook was much better yesterday when her son left her at Oshkosh.

Fred W. H. Schaphorst completed a ten days' vacation last night and this morning resumed his clerical duties for General Foreman E. E. Deldine at the Pennsylvania erecting shop. Mr. Schaphorst divided his vacation between Rome City and the fair.

Miss Lottie Elliott, who has the distinction of being the only female telegraph operator in the employ of the Nickel Plate, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Hughes. Miss Elliott's father is also a Nickel Plate employe and one of the oldest station agents, in term of service on the road.

The National Art Glass company, on Pearl street, has received a contract to put the glass in the Mt. Zion Lutheran church in Lagrange, now in course of construction. The company is also getting the glass ready for the K. of P. home at Butler and it will be shipped there next Tuesday. Each job is a good one.

The Wabash has combined the two roadmaster districts on the lines running into Toledo and placed Mr. Woisifer in charge, with headquarters in Montpelier, Ohio. Mr. Woisifer formerly had charge of the territory between Toledo and Defiance, which he retains in addition to the territory between Toledo and Montpelier.

For the first time in the history of the fair association the Electric works did not close a day this year on account of the exposition. The men were given the privilege of laying off, however, to attend the fair and many took advantage of the opportunity. The Electric works have all the business on hand they can handle and the closing of the shop for a half-day was out of the question.

L. J. Plummer, president of the Great Gold Belt Mining company, and the company's expert, Mr. Field, who have been in the city several days, left last evening for their home at Los Angeles. This is the mining company organized by Dr. S. H. Baker, formerly of Fort Wayne.

To the Editor of The Sentinel:

We wish through the columns of your paper to express our sincerest and deepest heartfelt thanks to the different societies, friends and neighbors for the many and beautiful flowers, and the assistance given us during the sickness and death of a husband and father. Great praise is due the pianist of this city and the male quartet, of Berne, Ind., for their beautiful music, and the minister for the consoling words. We cannot express our gratitude.

MRS. H. H. HAINES AND MRS. W. M. KLINKEL.

Car load Choice Albertas and Prolific Peaches Monday morning. Price, $125 and $1.75. Telephone your orders. S. BASH & CO.

FREE This ad. will get you a MEIGS LENS CLEANER and in addition we will straighten and polish your glasses WITHOUT CHARGE.

MEIGS

Eyesight Specialist, Lyric Theater Building.

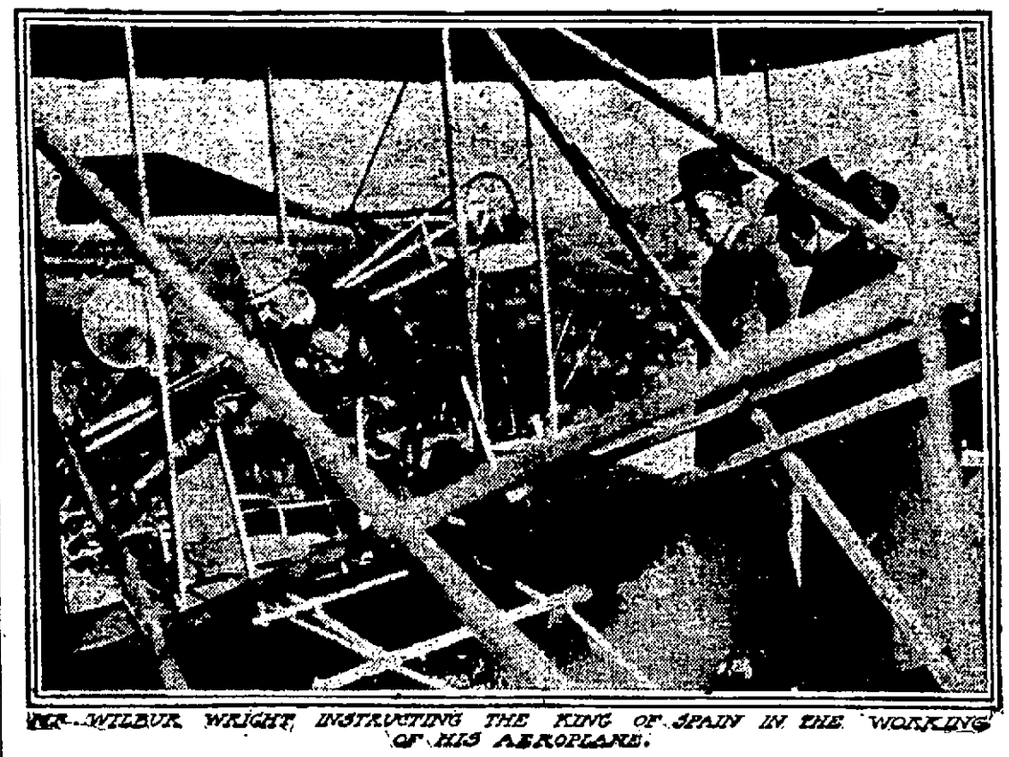
S.

Dr. W. T. Ferguson,

Specialty, Diseases of Women and Diseases of the Kidneys.

222 West Wayne Street

WILBUR WRIGHT INSTRUCTING KING OF SPAIN IN THE WORKING OF HIS AEROPLANE.



MR. WILBUR WRIGHT INSTRUCTING THE KING OF SPAIN IN THE WORKING OF HIS AEROPLANE.

New York, Sept. 1.—During the Wright brothers' experiments abroad King Alfonso of Spain was an interested spectator. The king made a personal visit to the aviators, and was instructed by Wilbur Wright in the working of his aeroplane. His highness appeared quite interested, and asked several questions as to the motor, etc., used by the aviators.

WE WILL SOON BE IN OUR NEW LOCATION

In the Shoaff building. In the meantime why not take advantage of the low prices we are giving on all our drugs and toilet articles, etc.

C. B. Woodworth & Co.

Drug Store

Phone 16. 124 E. Berry

Eye Sight & Dollars

Would you patronize a physician who gave trading stamps or who advertised $1.00 cures for 98c?

Optometry is as much a profession as medicine, and we attribute the success of the ROGERS STORES to our consistent efforts to maintain its ethical standing.

With a FACTORY and EVERY FACILITY for PROMPT, ACCURATE WORK, we furnish glasses at a FIXED and REASONABLE COST.

We do not offer PREMIUMS, REBATES or ADVERTISE BARGAIN SALES.

We give $1.00 GLASSES FOR $1.00; $2.00 GLASSES FOR $2.00; $3.00 GLASSES FOR $3.00, the YEAR AROUND and GUARANTEE THE RESULT.

No charge for an examination.

Glasses from $1.00 Up.

H. H. Rogers

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.

117 W. BERRY STREET

Member N. Y. Optical Society.

GRAY HAIRS BANISHED.

The old idea of using sage for darkening the hair is again coming in vogue. Our grandmothers used to have dark, glossy hair at the age of seventy-five, while our mothers have white hair before they are fifty. Our grandmothers used to make a "sage tea" and apply it to their hair. The tea made their hair soft and glossy and gradually restored the natural color. One objection to using such a preparation was the trouble of making it, especially as it had to be made every two or three days on account of it souring quickly. This objection has been overcome and by asking almost any first-class druggist for Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur the public can get a superior preparation of sage, with the admixture of sulphur, another valuable remedy for hair and scalp troubles. Daily use of this preparation will not only quickly restore the color of the hair but will also stop the hair from falling out and make it grow. It is sold by all druggists for 50c. and $1.00 a bottle, or is sent direct by the Wyeth Chemical Company, 74 Cortlandt St., New York City, upon receipt of price.

For sale and recommended by Meyer Bros., special agents.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON

PLUMBERS, STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.

208-212 E. MAIN ST. Fort Wayne.

QUALITY PIANOS

EVENTUALLY ARE THE CHEAPEST.

People who know pianos invariably select a Packard. Among musicians no instrument has ever been more enthusiastically endorsed. No piano has stood the test of durability for tone and finish any better. Old Packard pianos are practically worth as much today as when new.

NEW FALL STYLES NOW ON EXHIBITION

SPECIAL—Beautiful new designs from leading New York and Chicago factories at $250, $238, $225, $210 and..... **$175**

Terms: $10 down and $5 monthly. Above instruments may be exchanged within two years for new Packards.

IMPORTANT—Special bargains in sample player pianos; finest makes at a great reduction in price; ordinary pianos accepted in exchange at full value.

SEE AND HEAR THE FAMOUS AUTO-PIANO

PACKARD MUSIC HOUSE

The One-Price Safe Piano Store.

930 Calhoun Street. Fort Wayne, Ind.

CASH "IN A HURRY"

In amounts from $5.00 to $200.00 on furniture, pianos, vehicles and live stock, in the city or country. Get our rates before borrowing elsewhere. ...all, phone, or fill in blank below and mail to us and our agent will call and explain our terms.

Street and Number .....

Occupation .....

Amount Wanted .....

FORT WAYNE CREDIT COMPANY

"OLDEST AND BEST."

1221 Calhoun St. Tel. 535. Fort Wayne, Ind.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL

Consult **Dr. Wenger** Specialist

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' European and American hospital and private practice experience for all desperate Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases of Head, Nose, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Kidney, Stomach, Heart, Bowels, Bladder, Blood, Skin, Eye, Ear and Sexual Diseases.

KIDNEY AND URINARY—Weak back, pain in side, abdomen, bladder, sediment in urine, brick dust or white, painful urination, Bright's Disease and all diseases of the Bladder.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Gleet, Gonorrhoea, Inflammation, Discharges, Stricture, Weakness of Organs, Syphillis, Hydrocele, Varicocele and kindred troubles quickly restored.

LOST MANHOOD and all its attending ailments, both young, middle-aged and old men. The awful effects of early indiscretions producing weakness, nervous debility, night emissions, exhausting drains, pimples, bashfulness, loss of energy and weakness of both body and brain.

CANCERS, TUMORS, PILES cured without knife or pain.

THE ONLY RELIABLE AND SUCCESSFUL SPECIALIST IN THE CITY.

Office Hours—8 to 12, 1 to 5; Sunday hours, 2 to 4 only.

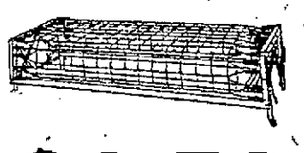
Dr. N. R. Wenger

1006 Calhoun St FORT WAYNE, IND.

Another Bargain

We have seventeen of these Sanitary Steel Couches which we will close out for $2.59. Most stores get $4.00 to $5.00 for the same style.

$2.59

$2.59  $2.59

$2.59

Made of best angle iron, oil tempered springs, coppered, frame Vernis Martin finish; both sides drop down, making a settee in day time and a comfortable bed at night.

Indiana Furniture Co.

1124 CALHOUN STREET.

"The Store That Saves You Money."

Others you will find our facilities for making loans. It is therefore wisdom to come to us for financial assistance.

Loans from $5 up.
60 cents is our weekly payment on a $25 loan.
Proportionate cost is less on larger amounts
We arrange payments to suit your convenience.

You want low rates and good terms. If you deal with us you get the best to be had. We will convince you if you will let us.

Your furniture, piano, horses and vehicles or stock will do as security without taking it out of your possession. All business private and confidential.

Anyone permanently employed can get a loan on a plain note.

INDIANA LOAN CO.

3 Arcade. Home Phone 995.
2nd Floor. Here Over 14 Years.

DR. SEAMAN

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

221 West Wayne St.

Osteopathy is best for chronic diseases.

Phone 2904.

EASY FOOD

Ready for Instant Use Without Cooking.

Almost everyone likes a cereal food of some kind at breakfast and supper, but the ordinary way of cooking cereals results in a pasty mas that is hard to digest, and if not properly digested, the raw mass goes down into the intestinal tract where gas is generated and trouble follows.

Everyone knows that good food properly digested keeps the body well, while poor food, or even food of good quality that is poorly prepared and not digested, is sure to bring on some kind of disease.

The easiest food to digest in this line is Grape-Nuts, made from wheat and barley, and cooked thoroughly at the factory, some 12 to 16 hours being consumed in the different processes of preparation. The food therefore, is ready for instant service and the starch has been changed to a form of sugar, so that it is predigested and ready for almost immediate absorption.

A Chicago young lady writes that she suffered for years from indigestion and dyspepsia from the use of food that was not suitable to her powers of digestion. She says:

"I began using Grape-Nuts, and I confess to having had a prejudice at first, and was repeatedly urged before I finally decided to try the food, but I have not known what indigestion is since using it, and have never been stronger or in better health. I have increased in weight from 109 to 124 pounds."

People can be well, practically without cost, if they will adopt scientific food and leave off the indigestible sort.

"There's a Reason."

Grape-Nuts food is crisp and delicious to the taste. It should be served exactly as it comes from the package, without cooking, except in cases where it is made up into puddings and other desserts.—Book of delicious recipes, and "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Investment Company of Northern Indiana.

Hamilton National Bank Building. Telephone 449.

DR. MARY WHERY,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office and Residence 404 Berry St. East.

SPECIALTY—Diseases of Women Telephone 470. Hours—9 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

—D. C. FISHER—

Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.

NO. 128 WEST WAYNE STREET.

A Maryland railroad is experimenting with lighting trains with natural gas, which is compressed in storage tanks under each car in sufficient quantity to last through its run.

SIGHTS NO RELIEF AHEAD FOR HIGH HOG MARKET

Now That Corn is Abundant, Packer Finds But Few Shoats to Fatten.

At the present season when the hog market ought to be experiencing its best, there is noticeable instead an alarming scarcity for which no relief is sighted ahead. The shortness of the corn crop a year ago induced most growers to sell their grain at the high figure on the market and to do away with the hogs and now when there is plenty of corn there are few hogs to feed.

The market figure on the best heavy hogs is now 8c per pound, 2 cents higher than the figure last season. All other grades are correspondingly as high and the worst aspect of the whole situation is sadly noticeable in a drive about the country in search of shoats, for there are but few of them.

Fred Eckart, of the Eckart packing plant, travels about the country in an automobile every Sunday, covering over a hundred miles, and he said today that he has seen only a few shoats. "The conditions are alarming," he says, "for with hogs at the figure they are now and so few young ones to fatten, ham, bacon, and even the shoulder meat will be at almost a prohibitory price.

"When the scarcity of corn ran the offering price up so high last year, farmers figured it would be more profitable to sell than to save for hogs. With the passing of the older stock there was only about half as many to take their place and with the corn crop such as it is this year would be one of the best for fattening hogs. Under such conditions, there is no profit in packing now, and in case we should want to the supply is not great enough. I now am devoting my entire attention to buying all the hogs I can see or scent."

Speaking of other sorts of stock, Mr. Eckart remarked that all were at a higher figure, due to scarcity, with the exception of spring lambs, which are plentiful.

THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 18.—Leading cash interests were moderate sellers of wheat during early trading today and as a result the market was rather weak the forepart of the session. Liberal shipments from Russia during the week and a continued heavy movement in the northwest were responsible for much of the selling. Prices at the opening were ¼c lower to ⅛c higher, December being at 98¼c to 98⅝c. After touching 98¾c, the December delivery dropped back again to 98⅛@98⅜c.

The wheat market was extremely quiet all day and prices moved within a narrower range. The low point for the December delivery was reached at 98⅛c. The close was easy with December off ⅛@⅛c at 98¼@98⅜c.

Ideal weather for the proper maturing of the new crop prompted considerable selling of corn at the start, resulting in a heavy tone early in the day. Local receipts in excess of what had been estimated and this also helped to depress prices. December opened unchanged ⅛c to ¼c lower at 60⅝ to60¾@60⅞c and sold off to 60½c.

Sentiment in the corn pit was bearish all day and the market closed easy with December down ⅛c at 60½@60⅝c.

Increased receipts prompted a mild raid on the oats market at the start which caused declines in all deliveries. December opened ⅛c to ⅛@¼c lower at 40@40¼c and declined to 39⅞c.

Provisions were barely steady early in the session because of profit taking by local longs. Prices at the opening were 5c lower to 5c higher.

The Close.

Prices at the close were as follows:

Wheat—September, $1.01⅞; December, 98⅛@98⅜c; May, $1.01¾.

Corn—September, 68¼c; December, 60½@60⅝c; May, 62⅜c.

Oats—September, 39⅞c; December, 39⅝@39¾c; May, 42⅛c.

Rye—Cash, 71@72½c; September, 70c.

Barley—Cash, 50@66c.

Timothy—September, $4.00; October, $3.92½; March, $4.20.

Clover—Cash, $13.50; March, $14.00.

Pork — September, $23.95; January, $18.02½; May, $17.32½.

Lard — September, $12.92½; October, $12.00; January, $10.67½; November, $11.65.

Ribs—September, $11.96; October, $11.60; January, $9.52½; May, $9.52½.

Car Lot Receipts.

Wheat — Receipts today were 54 cars, with 10 of contract grade.

Corn—Receipts today were 853 cars, with 287 of contract grade.

Oats—Receipts today were 223 cars.

Total receipts of wheat at Chicago, Minneapolis and Duluth today were 1,086 cars, compared with 992 cars last week and 1,343 cars the corresponding day a year ago.

Toledo Grain Prices.

Toledo, O., Sept. 18.—Wheat—Cash and September, $1.12¼; December, $1.12⅞; May, $1.13⅞.

Corn—Cash and September, 72c; December, 61⅝c; May, 63½c.

Oats—Cash and September, 41¼c; December, 42⅜c; May, 44½c.

Rye—No. 2, 71c; No. 3, 68c.

New York Grain and Provisions.

New York, Sept. 18.—Flour—Receipts today were 31,525 bbls; market quiet and steady; Minnesota patents, $5.15@6.00; winter straights, $4.85@4.90; Minnesota bakers, $4.65@5.25; winter extras, $4.20@4.60; winter patents, $5.00@5.40; winter low grades, $4.10@4.50; Kansas straights, $4.85@4.95.

Wheat—Receipts today were 108,000 bu. Although steady at first the wheat market eased off in sympathy with coarse grains this morning and turned dull at the decline. December, $1.06½@1.07.

Rye—Market dull: No. 2 western, 75c, nominal, f. o. b. New York.

Corn—Receipts today were 12,375 bu. Market more active with September off 2½c under manipulation.

Beef—Market quiet; family, $14.00@14.50; mess, $11.00@11.50; packet, $12.00@12.50.

Pork—Market firm; mess, $24.50@25.00; family, $28.50@24.00; short clears, $23.00@24.50.

Lard—Market steady; middle west, $12.45@12.55.

Sugar—Raw, market firm; fair refining, $3.71; centrifugal, 96 test, $4.21; molasses sugar, $3.46; refined sugar, market steady; crushed, $5.85; powdered, $5.25; granulated, $5.15.

Petroleum—Market steady; refined, all ports, $8.20@8.25.

Coffee—Market quiet; No. 7 Rio, 7¼c; No. 4 Santos, 8½@9c.

Molasses—Market steady; New Orleans, 28@42c.

Chicago Cash Grain.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 18.—Cash prices: Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.05½; No. 3 red, $1.03@1.07; No. 2 hard, $1.03@1.05; No. 3 hard $1.00@1.03; No. 1 northern, $1.06; No. 2 northern, $1.04@1.06; No. 3 spring, 99@1.02.

Corn—No. 2, 68¾@69c; No. 2 white, 68¾@69c; No. 2 yellow, 69¼c; No. 3, 68¾; No. 3 white, 68¾c; No. 3 yellow, 69c; No. 4, 67¾@68½c.

Oats—No. 2, 37¾c; No. 2 white, 41@41½c; No. 3, 37½c; No. 3 white, 39@40½c; No. 4 white, 36½@39½c; standard, 40¾@41¼c.

Indianapolis Grain Prices.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 18.—Cash bids: Wheat—No. 2 red, $1.09; No. 3, $1.00½; September, October and November, $1.09.

Corn—White Nos. 2 and 3, 70c; No. 4, 69c; white mixed Nos. 2 and 3, 69c; yellow Nos. 2 and 3, 69c; No. 4, 68c; mixed Nos. 2 and 3, 68c; No. 4, 67c.

Oats—White and standard, 39½c; No. 3, 38¼c; No. 4, 37½c; mixed No. 2, 37½c; No. 3, 37¼c; No. 4, 36½c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $13.50; No. 2, $12.50; clover mixed light No. 1, $12.00; No. 1 clover, $11.50; No. 1 heavy mixed, $11.50.

Rye—No. 2, 72c.

LIVE STOCK.

East Buffalo Market.

East Buffalo, NN. Y., Sept. 18.—Hogs—Receipts today were 5,600 head; shipments today were 3,040 head; shipments to New York, 2,850 head; official shipments to New York yesterday were 2,660 head; market closing weak with some unsold; mediums and heavies, $8.45@8.60; yorkers, $8.25@8.45; light yorkers, $8.00@8.25; pigs, $7.50@7.70; roughs, $7.10@7.40; stags, $6.00@6.75.

Cattle—Receipts today were 400 head; market steady.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts today were 2,200 head; market steady; top lambs, $7.75.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 18.—Cattle—Receipts today were estimated at 200 head; market steady; beeves, $4.10@8.40; Texas steers, $4.00@5.25; western steers, $4.00@6.50; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.90; cows and heifers, $2.25@6.20; calves, $6.75@9.20.

Hogs—Receipts today were estimated at 5,000 head; market steady; light, $7.85@8.35; mixed, $7.75@8.40; heavy, $7.50@8.45; roughs, $7.50@7.80; good to choice heavy, $7.80@8.45; pigs, $7.10@8.15; bulk of sales, $8.05@8.30.

Sheep—Receipts today were 300 head; market steady; natives, $2.75@5.00; western, $3.00@5.10; yearlings, $4.60@5.60; lambs, native, $4.50@7.50; western, $4.50@7.50.

Indianapolis Market.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 18.—Receipts today were: Hogs, 3,000 head; cattle 1,500 head; sheep, 150 head.

Hogs—Mediums and mixed, $8.25@8.35; good to choice light, $8.25@8.35; common to good lights, $8.00@8.15; bulk of sales, $8.20@8.35.

Cincinnati Market.

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 18.—Cattle—Receipts today were 255 head; market quiet; fair to good shippers, $5.35@6.50; common, $2.00@3.25.

Hogs—Receipts today were 550 head; market slow and 10c lower; butchers and shippers, $8.25@8.30; common, $4.50@7.10.

Sheep—Receipts today were 241 head; market steady, at $1.75@4.40; lambs, market easy, at $3.00@7.25.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.

Chicago, Ill., Sept. 18.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 24½@29c; dairies, 22@26c.

Eggs — Market strong; at mark, cases included, 18c; firsts, 22½c; prime firsts, 24c.

Cheese—Market firm; daisies, 15½c; twins, 14¾c; young Americas, 16c; long horns, 16c.

Potatoes—Market steady; choice to fancy, 60@62c; fair to good, 52@55c.

Poultry—Market steady; turkeys, 17½c; chickens, 13½c; spring chickens, 13½c.

Veal—Market steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 9@9½c; 60 to 85 lb wts., 9½@10c; 85 to 110 lb wts., 10½@12c.

New York Market.

New York, Sept. 18.—Butter—Market steady; unchanged; receipts, 3,377 packages; creamery specials, 30½@31c; extras, 30c; thirds to firsts, 25@29c; process thirds to special, 23@27c; western factory, 22@23½c; western imitation creamery, 24@25c.

Cheese—Market steady; receipts, 2,335 boxes; state full cream specials, 15½@16½c; do small colored and white or large colored fancy, 15¼c; do common to good, 11½@14¾c; skims, full to specials, 4¾@12¾c.

Eggs — Market steady; receipts, 6,028 cases; state, Pennsylvania and nearby white hennery fancy, 36@37c; fair to choice gathered white, 28@33c; hennery fancy browns, 30@31c; fair to choice, gathered browns, 25@30c; western extra firsts, 25½@27c; western firsts, 23½@24½c; western seconds, 21@22½c.

Poultry—Alive, market nominal; dressed poultry, market easy; western chickens, 13@19c; fowls, 15@17½c.

OIL

Toledo Market.

Toledo, O., Sept. 18.—North Lima, 94c; South Lima and Indiana, 87c.

STOCK AND BONDS.

The Day on Wall Street.

New York, Sept. 18.—The price movement was slightly irregular in the opening dealings in stocks today, but there was many striking gains and the dealings showed great animation. Canadian Pacific advanced 1¾, Reading 1¼, St. Paul, Northern Pacific, Erie first preferred and Anaconda 1, and Delaware & Hudson, Toledo, St. Louis & Western preferred and United States Steel preferred large fractions. Union Pacific, Pennsylvania, Erie, Atchison and New York Central, which were notably strong yesterday, sagged a small fraction. Union Pacific preferred declined ¾ point.

The market became heavy. Reading lost its rise and a number of the important stocks receded to near yesterday's closing. Independent strength was shown by the Hill stocks and a few specialties. Union Pacific, New York Central, United States Steel and Pennsylvania fell 1, United Railways and Investment preferred 1¼ and Central Railroad of New Jersey 3, but the last named made a full recovery. Northern Pacific and United States Rubber moved up 2 points, American Malting preferred and Great Northern preferred 1½ and Minneapolis and St. Louis 1¼.

The market closed unsettled and irregular. The reaction carried Reading back 2 points from its best price. Union Pacific lost 1½ and Ontario & Western and Consolidated Gas 1. A rise of 1½ in Brooklyn Transit rallied prices. Among the specialties Central Railroad of New Jersey 2½, Colorado Fuel preferred 2 and American Agricultural Chemical, Utah Copper, Vulcan Detinning and American Malting preferred 1. Renewed selling met the recovery and prices receded again.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Sept. 18.—The statement of clearing house banks for the week shows that the banks hold $7,591,525 more than the requirements of the 25 per cent reserve rule. This is an increase of $1,122,350 in the proportionate cash reserve as compared with last week. The statement follows:

	The statement follows:	Decrease.
Loans	$1,237,553,600	$20,731,600
Deposits	1,355,385,500	25,483,800
Circulation	51,717,300	*$6,900
Legal tenders	71,898,800	*126,800
Specie	274,349,100	5,490,400
Reserve	346,437,900	5,363,600
Reserve required	338,842,375	6,485,950
Surplus	7,591,525	*1,122,350
Ex-U. S. deposits	8,019,550	*1,131,275

*Increase.

The percentage of actual reserve of the clearing house banks today was 25.94.

The statement of banks and trust companies of Greater New York not reporting to clearing house shows that those institutions have aggregate deposits of $1,354,003,200; total cash on hand, $154,490,600, and loans amounting to $1,225,219,000.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Quotations Corrected Daily by H. C. Klenke, Commission Broker, No. 3 North American Building.

September 18.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Amer. Sugar	133	133	133	133
Amer. Loco	61¼	61⅝	60½	61
Amer. Smelter	100½	100¾	99⅝	100
Amal. Copper	84⅜	84½	83½	83⅞
Atchison	120½	120½	120	120½
Anaconda	18½	42¼	48½	45½
Distillers	37⅝	38	37⅝	38
Brook. Rap. Tr.	79¾	80	79½	80⅝
Balti. & Ohio	118	118¼	118	118
Ches. & Ohio	83	83¼	82	82⅜
Col. Fuel & Iron	46	46	45⅝	45⅝
Canadian Pac.	183½	184¼	183¼	184¼
Erie	35¼	36⅛	35⅛	35⅞
Erie pfd.	53⅞	53⅞	52¾	53
Great Northern	154¾	155¼	154½	154½
Northern Pac.	157½	158⅜	157	158
Louis. & Nash.	154⅜	154½	154¼	154¼
National Lead	90½	90⅜	90⅜	90⅜
Missouri Pac.	72⅜	72⅝	72¼	72¼
Car Foundry	79⅜	79⅜	69⅝	70
New York Cent.	138	138	137⅜	137½
Pennsylvania	145⅜	145⅜	144⅞	145¼
People's Gas	116⅜	116¾	116¼	116¾
Press. Steel Car	50¼	50¼	50	50¼
Reading	170¾	171½	169¾	170
Rock Island	39⅞	39¾	39¼	39⅜
Rock Island pfd.	76¾	77⅝	76¾	76⅞
St. Paul	164⅞	165	163¾	164⅜
Southern Ry.	31¼	32⅛	31⅛	31½
Southern Pac.	120⅞	130⅝	129¾	129⅞
Texas Pacific	37	37	36⅞	36⅞
Union Pacific	206¼	206½	205¼	205½
U. S. Steel	84	84	83	83½
U. S. Steel pfd.	127¾	127¾	127	127¼
Wabash pfd.	50¾	50⅝	50¼	50⅜
Norfolk & West.	95¼	95¼	95	95

LOCAL MARKET EPITOME.

The outward appearance of the wholesale produce market this morning gave promise of something better than really was on hand for the receipts were all in small dabs with demands heavy for good butter at 24@26c per pound and chickens at 12c per pound. The other lines experienced fair buying.

The retail market of today assumed dimensions about as great as at any time this season with the general lines going fast.

There are no changes to record in the grain or other markets.

FORT WAYNE MARKETS.

The prevailing prices on Fort Wayne markets today were as follows:

Barr Street—Wholesale.

Wheat—$1.07 bu.
Corn—66@67c.
Oats—36c bu.
Barley—50c bu.
Rye—60c bu.
Butter—Creamery, 30c lb; process, 25c lb; prints, 30c lb; dairies, 24@26c lb.
Eggs—Fresh gathered extras, 23c doz; fresh gathered firsts, 21c; No. 1 dirties, 20c.
Onions—40c bu.
Apples—40@1.00 bu.
Tomatoes—40@70c bu.
Cabbage—2½@40c doz.
Honey—12@15c lb.
Turkeys—10@12c lb.
Chickens—Springers, 12@14c lb.
Ducks—7@9c lb.
Geese—7c lb.
Potatoes—New, 60@65c.

Grain, Hides and Wool.

Quotations of S. Bash & Company—Cured hides, 13½c lb; green hides, 10@11c lb; green calfskins, 16½c lb; cured calfskins, 17½c lb; horsehides, $3.50@3.75; red cloverseed, $5.00@5.00 bu; wool, unwashed, 30c lb.

Quotations of Well Brothers & Co.—Cured hides, 13½c lb; No. 1 horsehides, $3.50@3.75; No. 1 green calfhides, 16@16½c lb; No. 1 green hides, 10@11c; tallow, 5@6c lb; country mixed rags, 80c per cwt; cut arctics, 7c lb; light copper, 10c lb; cut arctics, 6c lb; light copper, 9c lb; heavy copper, 11@12c lb; heavy red brass, 10c lb; light brass, 8c lb; tinfoil, 22@24c; unwashed wool, 29@30c lb.

Mill Quotations.

Quotations of Mayflower Mills—Winter Wheat, straight, $5.20@5.80; graham flour, $4.80@5.20; rye flour, $4.80@5.20; pumpernickle, $4.40@4.80 ton; bran, $23.00 ton; shorts, $23.00 ton; chop feed, $28.00 ton; middlings, $24.00 ton; cornmeal, fine, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cracked corn, $1.65@1.75 cwt; cornmeal, coarse, $1.65@1.75 cwt; screenings, No. 1, 75@80c bu; No. 2, 60@65c bu; rye, 65c bu; flaxseed, $1.50 bu; corn, 68c bu; oats, 36c bu; wheat, old and new, $1.07 bu; barley, 50c bu.

C. Tresselt & Son's Quotations—

Winter wheat, straight	$5.20@5.60
Winter wheat, patents	$5.60@6.40
Spring wheat, patents	$6.00@6.60
Rye Flour	$4.20@4.60
Graham Flour	$5.00@5.50
Pumpernickel	$4.00@4.40
Bran, per ton	$24.00
Shorts, per ton	$24.00
Middlings, per ton	$26.00
Screenings, per ton, $25.00; per bu	75c
Chopfeed, per ton	$32.00
Cornmeal, fine, per cwt	$1.80
Cornmeal, coarse, per cwt	$1.70
Cracked corn, per cwt	$1.70
Street bid on wheat, old and new, per bu	$1.07
Street bid on corn, per bu	66c
Street bid on oats, per bu	36c
Street bid on rye, per bu	65c
Street bid on barley, per bu	50c

Commission Merchants.

Quotations of J. T. Johnson, 304 East Columbia St.—Chickens, 11c lb; country butter, 22c lb; creamery butter, 28c lb; potatoes, new, 50@60c bu; eggs, 23c per doz; onions, 60c bu.

Quotations of G. H. Crouse & Co., 235 E. Columbia St.—Chickens, alive, 10@11c lb; dressed, 15c; springs, 11@14c; ducks, 7c turkeys, 10c lb; geese, 7c lb; process butter, 25c lb; creamery, 30c; country, 18@22c lb; eggs, fresh gathered extras, 21c fresh gathered extra firsts, 20c doz; fresh gathered firsts, 19c; dirties No. 1, 18c; honey, 13c lb; onions, 40c bu; new potatoes, 50c bu; apples, 75c@$1.00.

Quotations of E. K. Bush, 306 East Columbia Street—Chickens, alive, 11c lb; spring chickens, 14@15c lb; ducks, 10c lb; process butter, 23c lb; eggs, 22c doz; toes, 50@55c bu; apples, 75@1.00.

Eckart Packing Company.

Steers—Per 100 lbs., $4.00@4.50.
Heifers—Per 100 lbs., $3.25@4.25.
Cows—Per 100 lbs., $2.00@3.00.
Bulls—Per 100 lbs., $2.50@3.50.
Veal Calves—Per 100 lbs., $5.00@6.50.
Hogs—Best heavies, 180-200 lbs., $8.00; 150-170 lbs., $7.75; light, 120-140 lbs., $7.50; rough hogs, $5.50@6.50.
Spring Lambs—Per 100 lbs., $5.00@5.50.

City Scales—Retail Prices.

Hay—$7.00@12.00 ton.
Corn—68@70c bu.
Oats—36c bu.

The Coal Market.

Hocking Valley, $3.75; Massillon, $5.00; Jackson, $5.00; Pocahontas, forked, $5.50; shoveled, $4.50; Cannel, $6.00; coke, $5.50; West Virginia, $4.00; Indiana, $3.50; anthracite, $7.25.

NORTHEAST INDIANA PRICES.

Prevailing quotations on grains, seeds and hay for elevators in northeastern Indiana, outside of Fort Wayne, as furnished by T. P. Riddle, follow:

No. 2 red wheat	$1.02
No. 2 white wheat	1.00
Standard white oats	.34
Yellow shelled corn, per bu	.66
Mixed or white, per bu	.64
Yellow ear corn, per cwt	.97
Mixed or white, per cwt	.91
No. 2 rye	.60
No. 2 barley	.45
No. 1 timothy hay (baled)	9.25
No. 1 timothy hay (baled)	10.25
No. 1 clover mixed hay (baled)	9.00
No. 1 clover hay (baled)	8.00
Primo red cloverseed	6.75
Prime alsike	6.25
Prime timothy	1.60

PREMATURE LOAD OF CORN.

Wagon of New Article Sold on Barr Street Today for 65 Cents.

A wagon load of new corn, the initial one of the season, was sold on the Barr street market this morning to C. W. Menefee for 65 cents per bushel, the novelty of the article running up the price. New corn is generally not expected to be fit for handling for a month or six weeks and the appearance of the load today was a surprise to the regular buyers.

ACCEPT THE RESIGNATION.

The resignation of H. J. Keenan as manager of the Wayne club was reluctantly accepted by the board of directors of the Anthony Wayne club Friday evening. There were two applications for the place, one from a local man, but some time is to be spent in securing Mr. Keenan's successor as the present manager offers to shoulder the responsibilities until a new man shall have been obtained.

FOR RENT.

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—A 3-room house. Call at 426 East Creighton Ave. 8-16-tf

FOR RENT—House at 726 East Washington, seven rooms. Inquire next door east. 9-16-tf

FOR RENT—Warehouse on East Columbia St., three stories and basement. Monroe W. Fitch and Sons. 17-2t

FOR RENT—Eight-room house at 357 W. Butler St. Electric lights, bath, furnace and artificial gas. Call between 5 and 6 p. m. 16-18-20

FOR RENT—809 Belle Ave.; 328 West Berry, modern flat; 1104 Broadway, second floor flat. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts. 2-1-tf

FOR RENT—We keep a rent list and have a nice list of houses in desirable parts of the city.
W. E. DOUD.
1-16-tf Over Old National Bank.

FOR RENT—Two-story cold storage building at 311 East Columbia St., formerly occupied by the Cudahy Packing Co. Inquire E. H. Moellering, 241 Murray St. 9-6-tf

FOR RENT—My beautiful home furnished, including all modern conveniences; furnace, bath, hot and cold water, electric light, close in. Address Box 11, care Sentinel. 17-2t

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Partially furnished rooms for housekeeping. Inquire 812 Harrison St. 16-3t

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping; electric lights, bath, two girls or man and wife preferred. 117 E. Williams St. 5-17-tf

FOR RENT—Front room, West Washington Blvd. Bath, hot water heat, convenient for Electric Light works. Call Home phone No. 2760.

FOR RENT—Sunny outside rooms, modern, furnace heat, electric light, bath, telephone, etc., furnished or unfurnished. West Washington Blvd. Telephone 2914.

FLATS.

FOR RENT—First floor flat in The Hoagland. Inquire 303 East Columbia St. 9-18-tf

FOR RENT—Good 4-room second story flat; $10 per month. Apply at 431 East DeWald St. 17-2t

BARNS.

FOR RENT—Barn, suitable for team or automobile. Inquire at 1217 Fairfield Ave. 8-2-tf

WANTED.

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Boys at Perfection Biscuit Co. 9-10-tf

WANTED—Boilermaker. S. F. Bowser & Co., Inc. 9-11-tf

WANTED—Pin boys at Brunswick Bowling Alleys. 15-4t

WANTED—Janitor and elevator boy. Call at Physicians' Defense Co. 9-10-tf

WANTED—Boy to hold copy and able to read manuscript, from 16 to 17 years of age. Apply at Sentinel office.

WANTED—Experienced salesman to cover Indiana with staple line. High commissions, with liberal weekly advance for expenses. Permanent position to right man. L. H. Drake, Asst. Supt., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Postoffice clerks and carriers. Examination will be held in Fort Wayne and many other cities in November; particulars free. Washington Civil Service School, Dept. 603, Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Man. Must be willing to learn and capable of acting as our representative; no canvassing or soliciting; good income assured. Address National Co-Operative Realty Co., 380 Marden Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WANTED—Salesmen experienced in any line to sell general trade in Indiana. An unexcelled specialty proposition. Vacancy after October 1st. Commissions with $25 weekly for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, O.

WANTED—Traveling salesmen earn $2,000 to $10,000 yearly. Write for free book, "How Salesmen Succeed," and secure position as traveling salesman with reliable firm. Bradstreet System, Dept. 190, Rochester, N. Y. wed-sat-6-5-tf

WANTED—Civil service employes are paid well for easy work; examinations of all kinds soon; expert advice, sample questions and booklet 603 describing positions and telling easiest and quickest way to secure them free; write now. Washington Civil Service School, Washington, D. C.

FEMALE HELP.

WANTED—Girls at Perfection Biscuit Co. 9-10-tf

WANTED—Girl to help with housework; one that can go home at night. 1127 West Wayne. 9-16-tf

WANTED—Two or three tobacco strippers. Cooney Bayer Cigar Co. 9-10-tf

WANTED—Women who want work. Call at 133 East Washington St. Free Employment Bureau. 6-19-tf

WANTED—An apprentice girl. Apply at Parlor Millinery, 302 West Creighton Ave., corner Webster St. 17-2t

WANTED—One stenographer, 3 Remington operators and three pen writers. Apply at Day Co., 1512 Fairfield Ave.

WANTED—Girl; family of two; all modern conveniences. Mrs. O. S. Hanna, 434 West Berry St. Telephone 930. 8-31-tf

WANTED—Experienced girl to do general housework in family of two; reference required. Apply 804 West Washington. 9-14-tf

WANTED—Lady stenographer or typewriter operator; capable of becoming good correspondent. Address Box 16, care Sentinel.

WANTED—Young lady with sufficient education, experience and ability to learn to dictate good business letters. Address Box 12, care Sentinel.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—To rent; modern house, 7 or 8 rooms, centrally located. Call Home Phone 2136. 18-2t

WANTED—To buy second-hand furniture; highest prices paid. Phone 2243; 1410 Calhoun St. 9-20-tf

WANTED—An educated young lady wants position as governess in a refined family. 2628 Fox Ave. 18-2t

WANTED—Position as stenographer, by young lady who also has had experience in office work. Address G., care Sentinel. 9-2-tf

WANTED—I pay cash for all kinds of household goods, stoves, etc. Good prices paid, at 1213 Calhoun St. Money loaned on articles of value. Open evenings. L. Tomkinson. Phone 2231. 6-19-1y

WANTED—Washing to do. Will come to the homes and wash the clothing, or take them home. Also willing to do sweeping, dusting, or any kind of work. Phone 2128, or call at 133 East Washington. 10-21-tf

WANTED—Buyers for small home; also for modern home on payments or cash. Real estate for investment. Farms from 100 to 300 acres. Lots in all parts of city. Grocery, butcher shop, hotel, rooming house, restaurant. Investigate at once. H. Goldstein, 131 East Berry. 9-13-tf

Monroe W. Fitch & Sons' Bulletin

Farms in Allen County, at bargain prices ranging in size from 40 acres up. Also have garden and truck farms near Fort Wayne.

43 acres joining town of 1,500 in Paulding County; excellent black soil; well drained. A special bargain.

60 acres 9 miles from Fort Wayne, on gravel road; fairly well tiled and fenced; buildings in fair condition. Price $4,200.

We have a modern 8 room new home in Lakeside that must be sold within the next ten days.

MONROE W. FITCH, Mgr. City Dept. EUGENE M. FITCH, Mgr. Earth Dept.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—By owner, two-room cottage, south end. Phone Home 1001, or Bell 549. 13-6t

FOR SALE—A fine building lot on West Wayne St. Price $2,800, including all improvements.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A splendid property on Ewing St. Price reduced recently to a first-class bargain. A large lot and highly modern house.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Improved farm, 40 acres, ½ mile north Sacred Heart Academy, Auburn road; $2,700.00, or with stock and complete outfit, $3,200. Frank Case, R. R. 2, City. 2-15t

FOR SALE—Dakota Land—Excursion first and third Tuesday each month. Free private sleeping cars. Call at Sterling Investment, Bank Block, room 14. 8-16 3t

HOUSES.

FOR SALE—A 2-story house with bath, large barn, lot 34x150, with fruit. Will sell cheap. 225 West DeWald.

FOR SALE—A good 8-room house on Pontiac St., near Oliver; 45 ft. lot. Price $2,500.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A nice 5-room cottage, with electric lights, 50 ft. lot, St. Mary's Ave., near Huffman. Price $1,700.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—An investment. Double house West Washington Blvd. west; fine renting house. Price $5,000.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A nice cement block house on Stophlet St. Has bath and lights, furnace. Price $2,800. Now vacant.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—We offer the John Murphy property on South Wayne Ave., near Meyer Ave., 70 ft. front and small house. Price $1,000. Must be sold.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—Double house, second block west of Calhoun; good investment; owner must leave city; investigate at once; 131 East Berry, H. Goldstein. 9-1-tf

FOR SALE—We represent CITY & SUBURBAN REALTY CO., builders of high-class modern houses. These houses will be built and sold for cash or on
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—New 7-room home, Wildwood Ave.; cement basement, furnace, bath, electric lights, laundry, sleeping porch, orchard. Lee J. Nuade, 405 Elektron Bldg. 4-13-tf

FOR SALE—The 9-room home, 1211 West Jefferson St.; modern conveniences, fine large porch, beautiful lot 50x150 feet, choice fruit, etc. House can be inspected daily from 2 to 5 o'clock. 16-3t

FOR SALE—A nearly new 7-room residence the payment plan.
dence on S. Harrison St., near Wildwood. Has bath and electric lights. Will sell for small cash payment, balance same as rent.
1-16-tf W. E. DOUD.

FOR SALE—A 7-room house; bath room, cement cellar, furnace, electric lights, hot water boiler, strictly modern, nearly new. Owner left city is the reason for selling. Price put low for a short time; terms easy. Convenient to Electric Light works or adjacent factories. A rare chance. See John M. Evans, 26 Bank Blk. Phone 615 or 2750.

FOR SALE—The beautiful commodious home 1025 Garden St., corner Jefferson, having all up-to-date modern conveniences. Fine mantels, hard wood floors and finish, cemented cellar under whole house, large attic, etc. Very choice corner lot 55x150 feet, 50 feet on alley, being 90 feet deep. A very attractive home. As owner is leaving city, buyer can have immediate possession and house can be inspected daily from 2 to 5 o'clock. For prices, etc., see Isaac d'Isay, Bass Bldg. Phones 2081 and 825. 9-3-eod-tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE — Old newspapers, at this office. 6-24-tf

FOR SALE—Large load of wood, $2.50. Phone 2553. 9-9-eod-1m

FOR SALE—Perambulator cab, slightly used. 2417 Oliver St.

FOR SALE—1-5 H. P. 500 volt direct current motor, in good condition. 911 Cass St. 9-9-tf

FOR SALE—One light driving buggy, leather seat; good condition, cheap; 1221 Calhoun. 8-17-tf

FOR SALE—Six head of mares and horses. Must be as represented; cheap; 1410 Calhoun St. 8-20-tf

FOR SALE—Two young chickens, Rose Comb, Black Leghorn Cockrels. 1721 Hench St., Bloomingdale.

FOR SALE—Two Penzil high-grade clarinets; one 15k French make; will sell for $12.00. One $60.00 violin for $35.00. 1207 Hanna St. 16-6t

FOR SALE—One United Makers Piano, in good condition, $100. Fort Wayne Loan Co., No. 706 Calhoun St., room No. 2. 5-18-tf

FOR SALE—$750 player-piano; fine make, almost new; will sell cheap for cash, on account of leaving city. Box 14, care Sentinel. 9-13-tf

FOR SALE—See our bargains in bicycles and tires. Baby buggies retired. E. J. Wilkinson, 617 Clinton St. Phone 2450. Open Saturday evenings. 4-3-tf

FOR SALE—Remember I will buy, sell or exchange your lot, house, farm, foreign property, grocery, butcher shop, restaurant. H. O. Goldstein, 131 East Berry St. Phone 639. 3-1-tf

FOR SALE—Two 550 ft. hot water boilers in first-class condition; just the kind for small residence. Price $45 each. See them at my show room. M. F. Noll, 1032 Lafayette St. sept.8-tf

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Brindle and white bull pup with mange scar on neck. Reward. 1035 Calhoun St. Phone 1820. 9-16-tf

FOUND—We make a specialty of repairing watches and jewelry, and guarantee all work to give satisfaction. L. M. Beck, Jeweler, 924 Calhoun St. Established 1897. 7-1-tf

MOONSHINER ARRESTED.

Florence, Ala., Sept. 18.—Mat Holden, a veteran "wildcatter" with seven state warrants against him, was arrested last night at a cross roads church near here. He was attending the services for the purpose of selling moonshine whisky when the authorities, who wounded him in a running fight last Sunday, came upon him.

C. A. Stapleford left today on his return to his home in Louisville.

FARMS AND CITY PROPERTY

Twenty-five acres in Lafayette township, good house and barn, wind pump, plenty of fruit, 500 rods of tiling, good soil, 12 miles to Fort Wayne, 3½ miles to Zanesville and 4½ miles to Roanoke. Price $2,100 if taken soon.

Thirty-five acres, 14 miles north of city on Auburn road. Six room house, barn 38x40; thirty tree orchard, six years old. Six acres of sugar camp, drilled well and new wind mill, best of soil. A bargain at $3,000.

We have farms in every township in Allen county ranging from 20 to 100 acres and also have a large list of city property and vacant lots. Call and look over our list before making your selection.

G. W. GRIFFITH,

Room 4 Tri-State Building. Over People's Drug Store. Phone 513.

FOR SALE — Second-hand mdse.

One steel cook, good condition $12.50
One steel Coral steel range $10.00
One Favorite Steel Range $18.00
One New Born Steel Range $15.00
One Garland Base Burner $21.00
25 other Base Burners from ..... $6.00 to $35.00
35 Hot Blasts from $3.75 to $20.00
20 Soft Coal Stoves from $3 to $12
One Sapphire base burner ..... $

Smart Autumn Apparel

Just as chic and modish as artistic designers and expert tailors can turn them out. Not merely "new," but with a different kind of newness, Here are the same lovely styles that you will find displayed in the best suit houses of New York and Paris. There can be nothing more exclusive. There's a host of pretty models in garments of the plainer sort and swell styles in costumes for dress occasions—all at most reasonable prices.

Exceedingly taking styles at from

$25 to $50

WAISTS

The very latest creations in women's waists. Tailored linen waists, plain and embroidered; silk waists in all the leading shades, beautifully made and trimmed; handsome waists for evening wear—all representing the very newest ideas of the best makers. The styles will delight you and the prices please.

THE RURODE DRY GOODS CO.

Meyer's Baking Powder

Of all the items in our drug stores, our Imperial Baking Powder is the one we are most proud of. It is made from pure grape cream tartar and therefore has the greatest leavening power, and will go much further than the ordinary alum and phosphate baking powders.

Take advantage of the best thing we have to offer you. Get a pound today. 25c.

"Get the Meyer Quality."

Meyer Brothers Co.

Three Drug Stores.

More for your money than anywhere else.

CITY BREVITIES.

Emanuel Loesch, living near Monroeville, is reported to be in a serious condition, suffering from consumption.

The residence property at 717 Putnam street, formerly belonging to W. E. Young, has been purchased by Herman Malich, a watchman at the state school.

Mrs. C. J. Dragson, wife of the marine recruiting officer recently established here, arrived from her home in Philadelphia today to make her residence with her husband.

An East Creighton car, southbound, No. 170, struck and badly damaged a Jackson touring car at the corner of Wayne and Calhoun streets about 10:30 o'clock Friday night. The machine belongs to J. A. Miller, of Bryan, Ohio, who was driving it at the time. Mr. Miller and several other occupants escaped uninjured.

WILL WORK WITH LEGION.

Samuel Kelker returns home from Washington, D. C., where he has been attending the national gathering of the Union Veteran legion, with reports that the legion is resolved to co-operate with Fort Wayne promoters for the erection of the Wayne Memorial building. The legion has asked for copies of all resolutions adopted in the matter so that prospects at present are the brightest they have ever been.

PYROGRAPHY.

The largest display of stamped wood for the art of wood burning at C. W. Sander's, 1032 Calhoun street, Opp. Gas Office.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE DEPARTMENT STORE BULLETIN

HOUSEWIVES, OUR BIG SUGAR SALE CLOSES TO-DAY, SO SUPPLY YOUR WANTS AT SACRIFICE PRICES.

ECONOMICAL SHOPPERS, you make no mistake by trading at the Fruit House. We save you money and furnish you the best of goods. Watch our sales. They will interest any good housekeeper.

GRANULATED SUGAR AT LESS THAN 4c lb. 10 pounds for 39c with order. This is the last day so hurry up and leave your order early to insure prompt delivery.

PEACHES AT $1.85 BU. Dandy Yellow Crawford Peaches. The best stock in town today. You pay others $2.50 for no better. We ask you to come and see them. We have a car load so get in and pick out a bushel of dandy peaches. Also Concord Grapes at 18c basket.

BROKEN RICE AT 3½c POUND. This is a big snap, usually sells at 6c to 8c lb., but we have a car load of Rice to sell consequently this awfully low price.

GLOSS SOAP AT 2c BAR, and not over 5 bars to one customer. This bargain will be found on the 2nd floor and no place else.

ATTENTION, CUSTOMERS! You can leave your order this evening and same will be delivered Monday. This will give you a chance to take advantage of the Big Sugar Sale that closes tonight.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

I have high-class investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.

C. F. PFEIFFER,
Bass Block.

If You Want to Make Your Farm Pay

or if you want to sell your farm, then double your crops by using Bash's Fertilizer. Everybody wants to buy a big cropper. Remember you get 600 pounds pure Humus free of charge in every ton. 600 pounds of Humus equals the product of 8 tons of green clover turned under for soiling, worth $56.00 to you for feed alone. This Humus costs you nothing. You don't need a fertilizer drill, any grain drill will do the work. Call and see us.

S. BASH & CO.

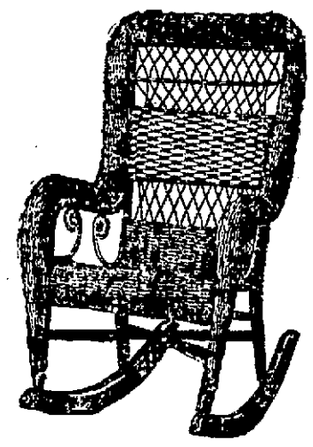
WOLF & DESSAUER

ANOTHER SALE OF WILLOW ROCKERS FOR MONDAY

A delayed shipment of those splendidly made Willow Rockers is just in, and will be placed on SPECIAL SALE MONDAY MORNING.

Large Willow Rockers

$1.98



Large, roomy, comfortable Rockers, with stoutly made frame, and woven whole willow, just like cut.

Special Monday, while they last,

$1.98

SEWING CHAIRS, $1.50

These smaller Rockers are comfortable sewing chairs, as well as handy bedroom Rockers. Strongly put together, and woven with selected whole willow. Monday, while they last.

$1.50

SCENES IN MOROCCO WHERE SPAIN IS PREPARING TO CRUSH THE MOORISH TRIBESMEN.

SPANISH CONVOY PROTECTED BY INFANTRY.

MAD.-GENERAL MARINA'S RIGHT-HAND MAN.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE

Compiled by John C. Heller, Abstractor, 725 Court Street.

CITY.

Carrie B. Banning to Frederick Rippe, lot 11, Von Kahlden's addition, for $450.

Patrick S. Sullivan to A. M. and S. J. Houk, lot 25, Chute & Prince addition, for $1,200.

Andrew E. Hoffman to Thomas McKiernan, lot 56, Interurban Acre addition, for $200.

James Wade to Ella Wefel, lot 92, Lewis addition, for $1.

Ella Wefel to Emma B. Dyer, lot 92, Lewis addition, for $4,300.

A. Colyer to John Arens, east ½ lot 883, Hanna's addition, for $2,400.

John Arens to J. A. and A. Colyer, lots 25 to 31, Fairview addition, for $3,500.

Charles R. Aubrey to Minnie Hockemeyer, undivided 2-3 west 30 feet lot 3, Green's subdivision, for $534.

Louise L. Bogan to Minnie Hockemeyer, undivided 1-3 west 30 feet lot 3, Green's subdivision, for $466.

Gottlieb J. and M. E. Thieme to Martin F. Schick, north 121 feet lot 19, original plat addition, for $23,000.

Tri-State Loan and Trust Co. to Wm. J. and A. C. Dell, lot 10, F. M. Barbour's subdivision, for $1,700.

M. Thornburg to F. R. and E. May, lot 10, B. W. and S. W. Vesey's addition, for $575.

Tri-State Building and Loan Co. to Gustave and Amelia Rhein, lot 8, Geseman's addition, for $450.

T. and Cora Shaw to Edward Boling, lot 7, Rockhill Heirs' addition, for $625.

Charles S. Bash to Paul Koehler, lot 105 and west 20 feet lot 47, Drier-Williams and Bash addition, for $1.00.

Mary Boyer to George and E. Culler, south 20 feet lot 39 and north 12 feet lot 38, Zollars and Swayne's addition, for $1,200.

Thomas DeVilbiss to City and Suburban Realty Co., lots 4 and 9, DeVilviss second addition, for $1,000.

D. T. Kiley to B. and M. Kiley, lot 40, Chute and Princes' addition, for $1.00.

Emma B. Dwyer to Ella Wefel, west ½ lot 110, Beck's addition, for $1,600.

William H. Stellhorn to Edward L. and L. E. Spice, lot 6, Battenberg's amended addition, for $2,000.

COUNTRY.

William A. Fleming to Berghoff Brewing Co., part west ½ northwest ¼, section 24; also lots 12 and 13, Rich residence, Wayne township.

Joseph Crow, et. al., to Nathan C. Webster, south ½ southwest ¼, section 17; also northeast ¼ southwest ¼, section 17, Monroe township, for $9,508.

Tri-State Loan and Trust Co., to Bertha Moushey, lots 67, 68 and 69, Belmont addition, Wayne township, for $90.

George A. Warcup to Robert S. and J. E. Malcolm, west ½ southeast ¼ northwest ¼, section 18, Perry township, for $1,200.

Andrew Galler to Honora Martin, west ½ east ½ northwest ¼, section 15, Monroe township, for $3,000.

Andrew Galler to E. and M. Martin, east ½ east ¼ northwest ¼, section 15, Monroe township, for $3,550.

Maude Stauffer to Mary Miller, part southeast ¼, section 26, Jefferson township, for $1.00.

Peoples Trust and Savings Co., to Joseph J. Koersen, lot 159, Oldsdale, Wayne township, for $160.

Mary Grill to Isaac S. Astry, part section 19, Springfield township, for $500.

Florence W. Carles to Frances Carles, part east ½ section 34, and part north ½ northeast ¼, section 25, Pleasant township.

William Wiegmann to William F. Aifeld, part southeast ¼, southwest ¼, section 12, Madison township, for $1,400.

Pure Food Law

Our Ice Cream is GUARANTEED under the pure food law of Indiana.

Our SPECIAL for next SUNDAY—CHOP SUEY.

Bulk, 40c per qt. Brick, 50c per qt.

Telephone No. 2624.

MADE IN FORT WAYNE.

Old Fort Ice Cream Co.

Manufacturers of

Ice Cream and Ices

606 West Main Street.

Do Not Wait Until You Get Your

Cellar Flooded

with dirty sewer water from the heavy rains, but get a Martin BACKWATER TRAP at once. Over 1,000 in this city.

Installed by

EMMETT MARTIN,

Expert on Cellar Drainage.

Patentee of

THE MARTIN CELLAR TRAP and the Martin System of Cellar Drainage.

Telephone 6379; 712 Buchanan St.

RAILROAD TIME CARDS

PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.

June, 1909.

East Bound.	West Bound
*5:05 A.M. Daily	*3:25 A.M. Daily
7:00 A.M. Daily	3:45 A.M. Daily
*12:03 P.M. Daily	4:55 A.M. Daily
1:00 P.M. D. ex. Sun.	5:56 A.M. Daily
2:25 P.M. Daily	4:10 P.M. Daily
5:27 P.M. Daily	4:20 P.M. Daily
11:55 P.M. Daily	12:05 P.M. Daily
†10:15 P.M. Daily	*8:20 P.M. Daily

†From Chicago except Sunday.
†From Chicago.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA RAILWAY

North Bound.

12:40 A. M. Daily....Northland Limited
8:50 A. M. Daily.....*To Grand Rapids
6:20 P. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
1:00 P. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
*Except Sunday north of Grand Rapids.

South Bound.

2:05 A. M. Daily.....
*6:25 A. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
*12:25 P. M. Daily.....Except Sunday
7:15 P. M.....Sunday Only
6:50 P. M. Daily....From Grand Rapids

C., H. & D. RAILWAY.

From Wabash Station.

Depart.	Arrive
No. 1-F..6:10 A.M.	No. 4-F..7:25 P.M.
No. 87-F..6:45 A.M.	No. 86-F..2:50 P.M.

Daily Except Sunday.
Trains 1-F and 4-F Passenger.
No. 5.... 4:05 P.M. | No. 21arr. 10:40 A.M.
Trains 86-F and 87-F Local Freights.

NICKEL PLATE.

Departing time of trains from Ft. Wayne:

East Bound.	
No. 6	2:05 A.M.
No. 2	3:10 P.M.
No. 4	8:05 P.M.
No. 20 (Local Freight)	7:25 A.M.
West Bound.	
No. 5	2:25 A.M.
No. 1	12:25 P.M.
No. 3	4:40 P.M.
No. 21 Local Freight	7:00 A.M.

NEW TIME CARD.

WABASH RAILROAD.

In Effect June 20th, 1909.
All Trains Daily.

Trains Going East.	Trains Going West.
No. 2.... 5:50 A.M.	No. 9.... 5:18 A.M.
No. 12.... 5:45 A.M.	No. 1.... 11:43 A.M.
No. 28.... 8:00 A.M.	No. 5.... 5:20 P.M.
No. 18.... 11:50 A.M.	No. 3.... 9:30 P.M.
No. 6.... 4:05 P.M.	No. 21arr. 10:40 A.M.
No. 4.... 4:51 P.M.	No. 11arr. 11:20 A.M.
No. 14.... 5:05 P.M.	No. 13arr. 9:00 P.M.

Trains 11, 13 and 21 do not go west of Fort Wayne.

Eastward Service—Trains 2, 4, 28 and 6 via Butler road. Trains 18, 12 and 14 via old road.

Westward Service—Trains 1, 3, 9 and 11, via Butler road. Trains 5, 13 and 21 via old road.

LAKE ERIE & WESTERN—BIG 4 ROUTE.

Southward Trains.

No. 39—Indianapolis Express.* 6:40 A.M.
No. 37—Cin. Mail and Ex.....*11:45 A.M.
No. 35—Express .....* 4:25 P.M.
No. 43—Sunday Special .....† 6:00 P.M.

Northward Trains.

No 42—Express. Daily ...Ar. *11:00 A.M.
No. 38—Express .....Ar. † 2:40 P.M.
No. 36—Mail and Ex.....Ar. † 9:45 P.M.

LAKE SHORE & MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Trains South.

No. 456—Express .....Ar. †10:35 A.M.
No. 410—Express .....Ar. † 3:45 P.M.
No. 411—Ex. and Mail....Ar. * 8:50 P.M.
No. 452—Sunday only ....Ar. †10:50 A.M.
No. 454—Sunday only .....Ar. 7:15 P.M.
No. 418—Sunday only.....Ar. 10:55 P.M.

Trains North.

No. 461—Jackson Ex. Daily...† 5:30 A.M.
No. 457—Express .....†11:30 A.M.
No. 459—Express .....* 4:45 P.M.
No. 411—Sunday only ..... 7:35 A.M.

Room No. 26 Bank Block.

JAMES E. GRAHAM

LAWYER, NOTARY PUBLIC AND INSURANCE AGENT.

JOHN M. EVANS

Real Estate and Insurance Broker.

Can't Reach It

You can't reach the spot with any other 5c cigar like you can with a

Coony's Little Havana

It tickles the palate and nostrils by its delicious flavor and aroma.

Coony Bayer Cigar Co.

FIRST MORTGAGE
SIX PER CENT GOLD BONDS
of the

Indiana Fuel and Light Company

AUBURN. GARRETT. KENDALLVILLE.

For Sale by

The People's Trust and Savings Company
The Hamilton National Bank
The German-American National Bank
Charles F. Pfeiffer
Con W. Shuler

Price: Par and Interest.

THE INVESTMENT COMPANY OF NORTHERN INDIANA
Hamilton Bank Building, Fort Wayne, Ind.

EVERY BOY

Should Have a

Baseball and Glove

The best exercise for the youngsters, and besides it gives them lots of pleasure playing ball.

When it comes to selecting Baseball Goods, the first thing to think about are the lasting qualities.

For That Reason **Think of D. & M.** They Give You Your Money's Worth.

F. M. SMITH & COMPANY

QUICK ACTION

Is what you want when your pipes burst, the water back in your range has broken, your gas leaks, or water motor or your heating plant put in condition for the winter. You will always find us prompt in attending to urgent calls for anything in our line, and our work is satisfactory at all times. When you want expert plumbing done call us up. Phone 207.

John F. Schwegman, C. P.
1025 Calhoun St., next to Gas Office. Phone 207.

If its a good thing Seavey's have it

We'll Do Our Part

When it comes to buying heating stoves just remember that we carry an assortment of them that is bound to give satisfaction. The coal dealer doesn't like our coal stoves any better than the ice dealer likes cold weather. But economical people like our coal stoves, as they cut down fuel expenses about 50 per cent lower than the regular run of stoves. When you buy your stove here you can be sure of its being all right. Every one guaranteed.

SEAVEY'S UP-TO-DATE HARDWARE STORE
149

The First Newspaper Established in Northern Indiana.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

All the News All the Time that is Fit to Print.

SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1909.

BUSTER BROWN AND THE BABY ELEPHANT.

RESOLVED

THAT THE ELEPHANT IS NO FOOL, THOUGH HE IS THICK-HEADED AND LONG-EARED. HE HAS A MOST INQUISITIVE NOSE, BUT HE NEVER POKES IT INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS. HE IS A HARD WORKER, AND HE CAN CARRY A TREE IN HIS TRUNK. THERE IS NO OTHER KIND OF TRUNK THAT WILL HOLD AS MUCH. THERE ARE WHITE ELEPHANTS IN THE EAST, WHICH ARE NEVER SET TO WORK, AND THAT IS WHY WE CALL A BIG, USELESS THING A "WHITE ELEPHANT." THE HUMAN WHITE ELEPHANT WAS RESPECTED ONCE, BUT THAT IDEA IS OUT OF FASHION NOW. WORK IS THE "CORRECT THING" NOWADAYS. GET THE HABIT, AND BE IN THE SWIM.

BUSTER BROWN.

(COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO.)
All Rights Reserved.

The DAY of the DUEL

ON THE BAYOU ROAD

(A TRUE STORY)

(Copyright, 1909, by the New York Herald Co. All Rights Reserved.)

FELIX saw her first at early morning as she rode at furious gallop up the Bayou road. He drew aside, not because there was lack of space for both, but from quick admiration and the wish to follow every movement of the graceful, daintily poised figure. She had her mount well in hand and swept by at top speed. The boy had a vision of flushed cheek and parted lips, a sidelong flash of eye, and she was gone.

Yet not gone. A silk scarf that had added a last piquant touch to the picture fluttered from her shoulders to the ground a second later. She did not notice. With a shout Felix dug his spurs and dashed after her, stooping from his saddle in full career and catching up the scarf neatly. She had drawn rein at his cry and was waiting for him when he cantered up with his prize. Gallantly, with the ease and grace of his Spanish blood, he threw his mustang back to a sudden halt before her, removed his hat and offered the scarf. She thanked him and accepted it, smiling without embarrassment, wheeled her horse deftly and was off again. He stayed to watch as long as she was in sight.

He was on the road next morning, and at the same hour she passed again. He saluted and she acknowledged his greeting with a pleasant nod. So it was the next day, and the next. Finally there was a morning when she came at a walk and he ventured to speak timidly. She was a little startled, but they rode on together for half a mile. Acquaintance was made. Felix held himself well named.

He called her the mignonette girl, for no particular reason except that he could compare her with nothing for charm and daintiness save the scent of the little flower. She was very young, not more than seventeen, he thought; but he found her free from awkwardness or affectation. Never had the darker, richer beauty of his own race thrilled him as did this frank, blue eyed, supple wristed equestrienne. He came to think that the day began and ended with the few moments he was with her along the Bayou road. For her part she was reserved, yet took open pleasure in his company.

So their romance had its growth in sweet morning airs under the arch of the rising sun. They came, met and parted like the figures in some quaint idyl of an older century. He knew her only as Evelyn Courcey. She told him little of her home life. He was content not to seek it. The daily rendezvous on the road was enough for them both as yet.

The elder brother of Felix, Michael de Armas, was a notary and attorney in high esteem with the French and Spanish population of New Orleans. Member of a family that could trace a distinguished line through early settlers back to the Castilian nobility, he had yielded nothing in habits or way of life to the newer civilization of the republic. He knew little English, read none at all, mingled only with his old friends and sought rather pathetically to keep all else at a distance. Yet there was in his attitude no resentment against the changes he saw about him. He was a mild man, even tempered, quiet, inoffensive. If he did not understand more modern thought and methods it was merely because they did not interest him. He prospered among those who had known him and did not look beyond.

He found no fault with Felix in that the boy took kindly to the strange, fresh, vigorous tide that had swept upon the city from the northward. Perhaps he saw that while he himself could well end his life as one almost foreign to the country, the younger De Armas must grow up an American.

Fought Too Well.

As the traditional counsellor for many of the most prominent families of old New Orleans Michael became engaged in litigation concerning the resurvey of ancient estates. Boundaries had been loosely fixed and kept under original holders, and in the new order of things a stricter definition of lines and limits led to many a bitter dispute. Several of those who held themselves wronged placed their cases in the hands of De Armas, and the aged attorney fought a good fight for his clients, with Felix as English associate. He fought too good a fight. In the course of it he excited the active enmity of the counter claimants, who found him a sturdy foeman. His opponents had influence, the ear of the authorities and, incidentally, a hold on a section of the daily press.

One of the newspapers of New Orleans was owned and edited by Hamlin Jackson, a Georgian. He had a ready and a barbed pen, which had drawn him into more than one quarrel during his five years in New Orleans, and in deadly combat he had proved himself a man of high personal courage. For the rest he was vindictive in pursuit of those he chose to attack and nourished a strong dislike of the original aristocracy of the French and Spanish days.

This was the aid that the counter claimants drew upon. They presented the case to him as one in which the pride and greed of the old families had spurred them into open contempt and resistance of the new authority. He promised that he would attend to the matter in due course.

A week later Felix de Armas, glancing over the day's issue of Jackson's paper, came upon the following:—

"Certain proprietors of old estates in the city have offered annoying and presumptuous interference with the orderly settlement of boundary lines incident to a form of government quite opposed to the lax favoritism which they would prefer. It appears that their opposition is being led by one Michael de Armas, a man wholly discredited in the eyes of the bar, a miserable shyster who has fallen upon this opportunity like some unclean bird of prey. From all information the claims set forward by De Armas would be merely laughable if they were not accorded the weight that a free system allows to any litigant.

"De Armas has presented his case with all the pompousness and absurdity that would obtain under a benighted despotism. His clients have sacrified what little hope they might have had in choosing so utterly worthless a representative."

The young man read this insolent attack with rage and horror. The cold blooded wantonness and deliberate falsehood of the thing were stupefying. That one should call his brother—the gentlest, most courteous, most honorable of men—a shyster, an unclean bird, was unthinkable. And yet here it was in prim paper and type for all to read. He knew the explanation. The counter claimants had enlisted Jackson and had induced him to cast vile aspersions upon the character of the elder De Armas in the hope that he would be withdrawn from the case by his clients. But the recklessness, the cruelty, the maliciousness of a man who could put such libels into circulation could only proceed from personal venom and a tainted character.

Felix said nothing of the matter to Michael, who, as he well knew, could not read the slander for himself. He gave specific instructions to the aged housekeeper that should any of their friends call they must be carefully warned against communicating the terrible news to the attorney. Meanwhile the fact that Michael was hard at work with preparation of his case and would be held closely to it for several days gave liberty to his design. With the copy of the offending newspaper in his pocket he hurried to the office in which it was published and sent in word that Felix de Armas would like to see Mr. Hamlin Jackson. He was admitted.

No Explanation Needed.

The editor sat at a small, battered desk heaped high with papers. He was writing busily and did not look up at the young man's entrance. Jackson was a tall man, remarkably thin, "built with a square," as some one had ventured to say of him. His cadaverous face was smooth shaven, showing lines and angles in sharp consonance with his features and person. De Armas stood stiffly, waiting with what patience he could muster and stifling the anger that swelled within him.

"Well, sir?" said Jackson, after a pause, continuing his work.

"I fear, Mr. Jackson, that you are laboring under some misapprehension"——

"Don't give yourself any uneasiness, Mr. De Armas; I am under no misapprehension."

"But you will permit me"——

"No, sir, I will not permit you to explain a word."

Jackson cast upon his visitor an eye that was as cold and soulless as a gleam from polished steel, an eye from which spirits of less resolution were wont to quail. Felix returned the glance with scorn and high resolution.

"I was going to say, you will permit"——

"And I say I will permit nothing of the kind!" Jackson brought a corded hand down upon the edge of the desk to lend emphasis to his threatening tone. De Armas went white. His nerves, drawn to a tense pitch by his grievance, were like to snap under the insulting tactics of the editor.

"I was going to say that you will accord me the satisfaction one gentleman has a right to demand of another," he thundered. "I can hardly include you in that category, but I hope I can count upon you for the act."

Jackson towered to his feet, blazing with wrath.

"Yes, sir, you can have your satisfaction. The sooner the better, you impudent whelp. Bring on your whole tribe if you like."

Felix was not sure that he would be able to get away from the place without attempting bodily harm upon the man if he remained to hear more. He received Jackson's words with a gesture of scorn and contempt.

"A friend of mine will call to make the arrangements immediately," he murmured, and left the office.

Felix sought out Pierre Levois to act for him as second, a man skilled in the procedure of the duello and the survivor of many meetings on the field of honor. Levois had seen the slanderous article in Jackson's paper and undertook to make terms that would mean the chance of sure satisfaction.

"If he attempts to take advantage of you or seeks to evade the proper degree of risk I will strike him and make him challenge me myself," fumed Levois, departing on his errand. He returned some hours later to report the agreement. The combatants were to meet as soon as might be after dawn the next day, with pistols, at ten paces. Felix was well content. He was no stranger to the use of firearms and the distance would at least make it probable that one or both of the participants would suffer severely.

The edge of his anger dulled by the prospect of settling the injury placed upon his beloved brother, Felix turned his thoughts to other matters. What would the mignonette girl think of him? On the morrow he would be absent from their tryst for the first time since he had met her. At the very moment when she awaited him on the road he would be in peril of his life, seeking that of another. The chances were at best even that he would never canter by her side along that road. He would have wished to send her some message, some excuse for his failure to be at the place, but he did not know where she lived. He regretted the obsession of happiness that had held him so closely to the charm and mystery of their brief meetings. But there was no way to reach her. He must appear recreant until either by his own word or through the news of his death she should know that he had not forgotten.

Off to the Duel.

It had scarcely lightened in the east next morning when Felix aroused himself from a restful sleep and joined Levois on horse at the corner of the street. A field near the army barracks had been chosen for the scene of the duel. It was well shielded from observation by trees and hedges that offered further protection from the rising sun. They were first on the ground, and Levois thought to give his young principal some last instructions and advice. He found, however, that Felix had entered into that strange, seeming apathy of the iron nerved duellist in which detachment of mind and perfect inflexibility of muscle best fit a man for the mental and physical strain of combat. Levois was surprised and encouraged. The boy would do well, he felt. He refrained from interfering with the control that his principal had drawn about himself and left him standing alone while he began a preliminary measuring of the distance.

Jackson appeared some minutes later with his second, a man whom Levois and Felix recognized as one of the opponents of his brother in the land suits. The editor's thin, upright form was tightly buttoned in a close fitting coat, his face was set and menacing. There was more than a vestige of truth in the report that he prepared himself for combat as a mummer for his part with deliberate eye to unsettling his adversary's courage by direful mien and sinister appearance. Levois knew Jackson's reputation and smiled as he saw this shallow preparation. It would have no more impression than a heathen amulet upon the state of mind with which Felix had bedged himself.

Jackson had brought his own dueling pistols and remained at his end of the ground in dread and threatening pose, while he sent his second forward to offer Felix the choice. The boy allowed Levois to make the selection and took the weapon after it was loaded without removing his stern gaze from his enemy. Slowly he moved forward to the spot that Levois indicated. Jackson also advanced. The two faced each other at ten paces, pistol arms lowered and eyes fixed.

"Are you ready, gentlemen?" asked Jackson's second.

"Ready," they replied.

"Fire! One"——

The shots rang out at the same fraction of a second. The bursting cloud of smoke hid each from the other for a space. Felix retained his position. Jackson's bullet had grazed his temple, shearing a lock of hair in passage. As the intervening air cleared the boy saw that his own aim had been better. Jackson had fallen forward; the two seconds were running toward him. A moment later they turned him over. He was dead, instantly killed. The bullet from his opponent's weapon had struck him in the centre of the forehead.

Felix was hardly conscious that he had taken part in what had passed when he came to himself a moment later. It was as if he had waked from a vague dream to find it reality. His youth and inexperience in affairs of death might have made that waking painful, but he felt no emotion other than relief that he had vindicated his brother and cleared the family name. Under the accepted view of the time, in prevailing traditions of right and wrong, he had played the honorable gentleman. Levois led him from the field triumphantly.

Hoping There Is Time.

Out on the highway again Felix looked toward the east with sudden interest. It was late, but there might yet be time to reach the rendezvous if he rode swiftly. He parted hurriedly from his surprised second and with whip and spur dashed upon a circuitous route toward the Bayou road. He found the mignonette girl riding slowly toward the city. She watched his headlong approach with the smile that he had come to look upon as holding all of light and hope for him.

"Come, Master Chevalier," she said as he drew up, "is this your hour for early riding? Where now is your admiration for the first flush of dawn that I have heard you rant so nobly of?"

"What matter?" he responded, bowing, hat in hand. "If the sun will stand still upon the road and wait for me I lose nothing."

"At least your tongue is not tardy," she retorted.

She turned back and they rode on together. In reaction from the sombre business of the preceding hour Felix threw himself with an ardor he had never before ventured toward his goal. He was tender, brilliant, devoted, halting not at all for her mockery, but pressing to the declaration he was determined to make ere they parted that day. She checked him neatly, her face aglow with happiness and merriment, time after time, but he would not be denied. He caught a softer depth in her glance and returned to the attack with prescient insistence. He would win the mignonette girl now, bringing their idyl to its flower on the spot where first it had sprung to life.

In throwing out the parallels of his investment he asked that he might know where her home was or something of her family. She fenced with him here for some minutes, but finally capitulated with a little sigh.

"I cannot laugh with you in this, Felix," she said. "Had I father, mother or brothers I might jest about them. But I have none of these."

"At least then you have some protector?" said Felix in astonishment. "Is it some more distant relative?"

She shook her head.

"But there must be some one."

"Yes, there is one. And he is very dear to me. I was adopted when I was a child, Felix. So far as a man may be a father and still no father he has been that to me. I wish that you might know him," she added, turning impulsively to her companion.

"I have every reason to believe that I shall know him," answered Felix complacently. "If he has been good to you he shall also be my father, for I have none. What is his name?"

"He is Hamlin Jackson, the editor."

She did not notice his silence until some minutes later, when she turned to him with a question. The look she saw upon his face frightened her as nothing she had ever seen before.

"Felix," she cried in terror, "what is wrong?"

His voice sounded far away to his own ears as he answered after a pause with an effort of which he had not thought himself capable:—

"It is nothing—a passing weakness. It will leave me in a moment."

She watched him, wide eyed, and her agitation gave him the strength he needed. In a flash it came to him that the hour was his and hers. Their idyl was crushed with its blossom still unfolded, but nothing should keep from him or blur the memory of this last ride. He would have the fragrance at least.

Wondering at himself, he made some sally presently and in a moment had calmed her. Once more his laugh rang out along the Bayou road. He renewed his wooing where he had left it, carrying no further toward the end he had planned, but taking the same blithesome, ardent tone. Again she was on her guard, and again they played the game of the ages, man and maid.

They reached the point where she had always parted from him. If she knew with the woman's intuition that he had drawn back from the purpose he met her with that day she gave no sign as she held out her gloved hand smiling. He could not be banal, he could not be manly. There was nothing he might say to prepare her. Yet one thing he did. He bent forward from his saddle and pressed the hand, gloved though it was, to his lips. Then he swept off his hat and drew his mustang aside.

"Goodby," she cried gayly.

"Adieu," he answered.

HE BENT FORWARD FROM HIS SADDLE AND PRESSED THE HAND, GLOVED THOUGH IT WAS, TO HIS LIPS.

THE COMMON SEWING NEEDLE.

WE are so accustomed to seeing the little steel sewing needle in everyday use that we accept its presence as a matter of course, quite as if it grew on a tree like an apple.

It is true that needles have always been used, but not always in their present form. In times when skins of animals were worn for clothing the needle was made of fishbone, bone or ivory, without an eye and of goodly size and strength, in order to pierce the skins easily.

Since the latter part of the fourteenth century steel needles have been made. Various are the kinds and sizes which are now required for everyday use by a world of people for sewing by hand, by machine, for packing, upholstery and leather work, wonderful needles for surgical purposes and many others.

The material used in the manufacture of the needle consists of fine steel wire, which is supplied in coils. These coils are cut with powerful shears into lengths each sufficient for two needles.

Several thousand of these lengths are placed together in a bundle, heated to red heat and then quickly straightened by pressure and rolling.

These straightened lengths are then pointed at both ends on a revolving grindstone. A grinder will point as many as one hundred thousand needles in a day, while machinery invented for the same purpose will point three times as many as a skilled workman.

Next comes the eying of the needles. You will remember that each length of wire referred to is sufficient for two needles. At the centre of each length, therefore, is stamped the grooved and rounded impression of two needle heads, end to end, and then perforated by steel punches.

Through the double eye holes thus formed (of, say, one hundred needles at a time) is threaded fine wire, giving an appearance ow a two edged comb. The needles are held rigid and then broken apart with comparative ease between the eyeholes.

The needles are next hardened and tempered by being subjected to red heat, plunged into an oil bath, reheated again and gradually cooled.

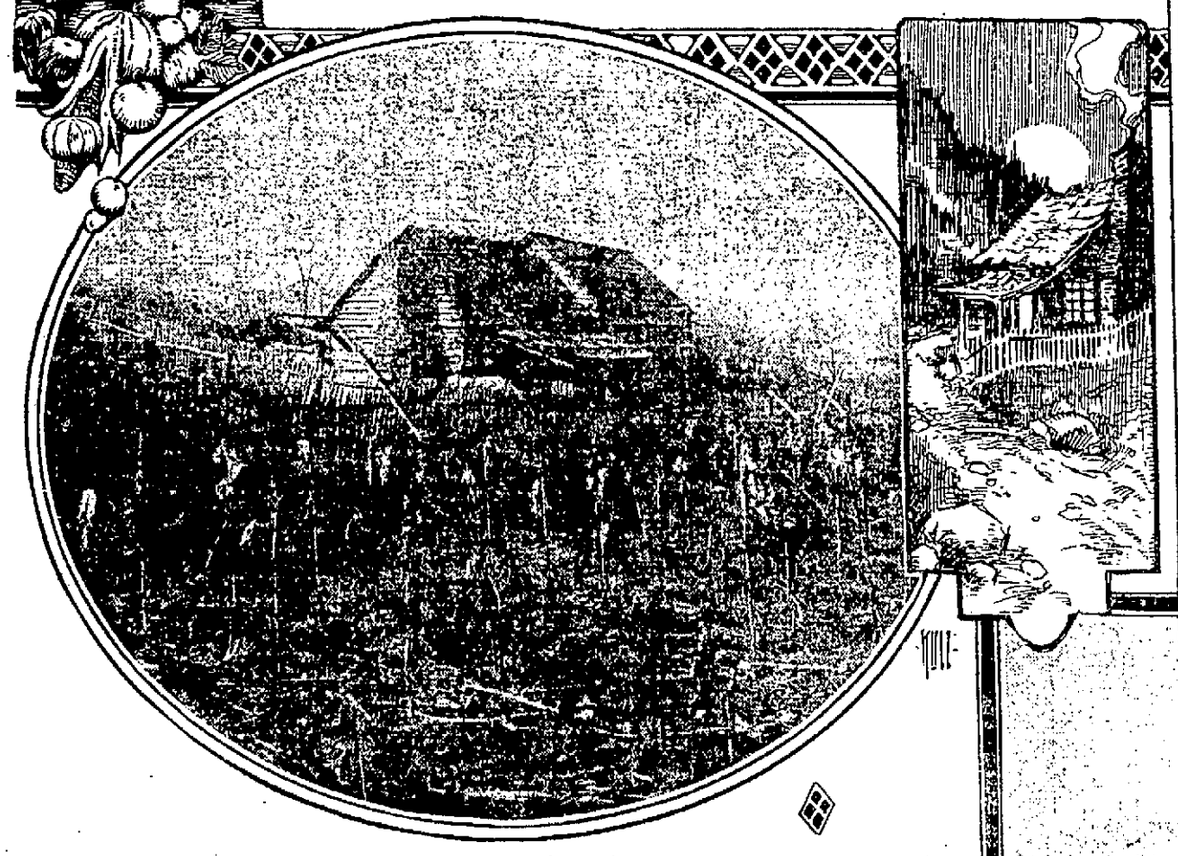
After this they must be scoured and polished by friction combined with softsoap, oil and emery powder. Washing, drying and more polishing follow—in fact, there seems to be no end to the polishing and finishing processes—but when the work is finally completed the needles are as near perfection as modern machinery and human skill can make them.

Yet we buy them for four cents a paper, at the rate of about six for one cent.

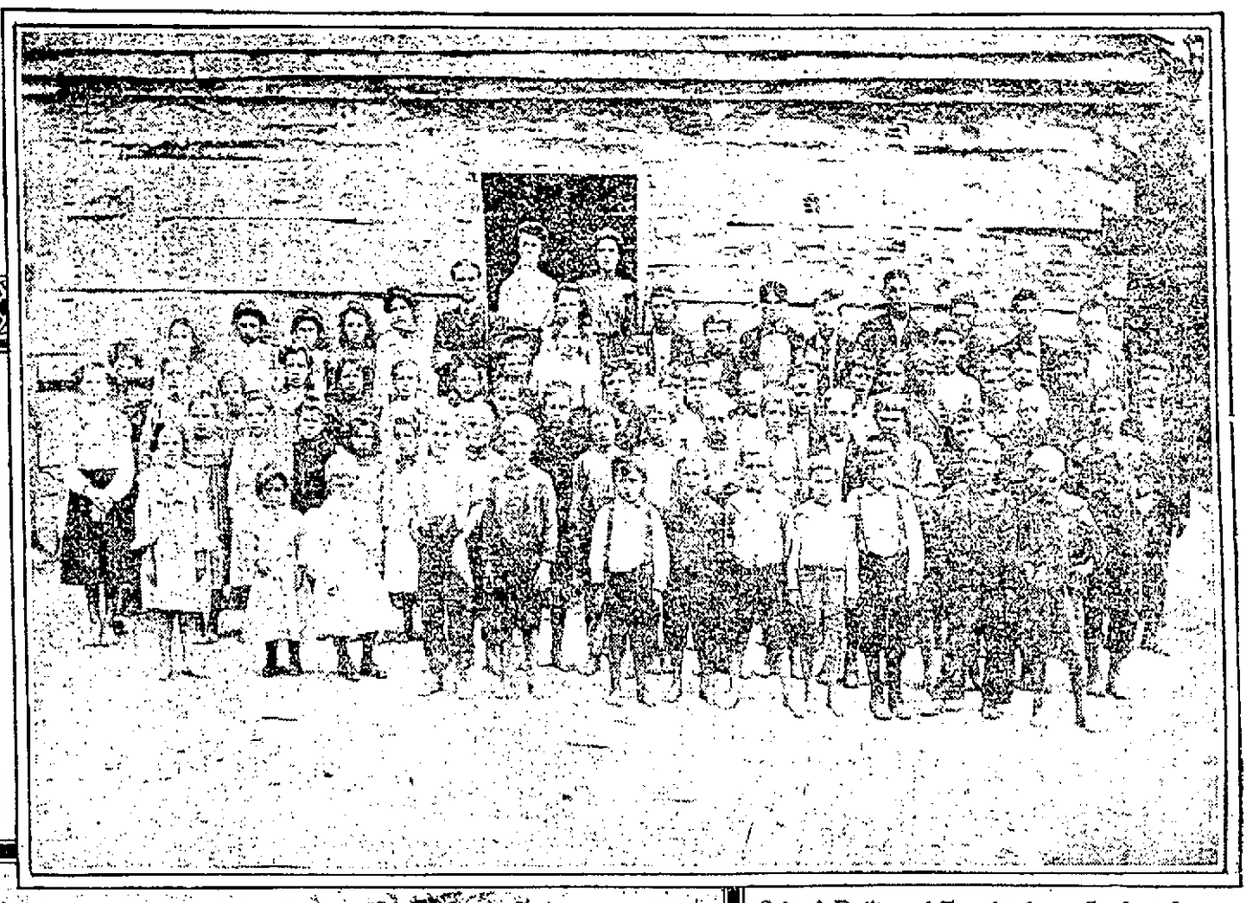
"A Clash of Circumstances" Next Week.

JUST AS LINCOLN STUDIED

So These Boys in the Mountain Districts, Are Seeking the Light and Paying Part of Their Tuition at Lincoln Memorial University in Farm Products



The Young Farmer Who Lives in This Hut in Sight of the University Is a Brilliant Student



School Built and Taught by a Student from Lincoln University in a Valley Where There Had Never Been a School

Students' Cottages

A Building Built by the Students, with the Head of the Industrial Department as Architect and Foreman

Mountain Girls of Four States Transformed at Lincoln Memorial University

Little Mountain Maid

Students Who Drive and Care for the Farm Teams and Barns

Students Working on Roads of Cook County to Pay Their Way in the School

(Copyright, 1909, by the New York Herald Co. All Rights Reserved.)

THROUGHOUT the land the children hear the story of Abraham Lincoln studying by the light of a blazing pine knot, struggling to get an education, and not long before his death he wrote to a friend that to a worn set of Jacob Abbott's Histories "I am indebted for about all the historical knowledge I possess."

When the inspiring story is told it ends with the statement that things were very different eighty odd years ago, when Lincoln as a boy lay sprawled on the floor poring over borrowed books while the pine knot flared in the fireplace. Different, are they? I am about to tell what they are to-day in the very region and among the very same mountaineer, pioneer, Revolutionary stock from which the Hankses and Lincolns sprang.

It was only an ordinary booklet through which I found—on a little cheaper paper and a little cheaper printing perhaps than most booklets, and I turned it over indifferently until certain lines caught my eye and I felt my heart tighten and throb curiously. It was Dr. John S. Allen, of the Marble Collegiate Church, New York City, who gave it to me. I read on carefully, and a great wave of sympathy and something akin to anger possessed me.

It was merely the statement of the mountain born president of a mountain college to the young mountaineers who were his students or might become his students and not intended for my eyes or the eyes of others in the outside world; but I wanted to take that shoddy book into the big university clubs in New York City and thrust it under the noses of a thousand men I knew and ask them, remembering how we got our education and what campus days meant to us, to read and compare, with shame and mortification. Said the book:—

"By careful economy—the tuition is free—no student pays anything for instruction, but (to meet the expenses of rent, library repairs, &c.) students do, however, pay a small incidental fee of five and six dollars per term.

"These rooms are lighted and heated and furnished with a chair, bedsteads, springs, mattress, wardrobe and the larger ones with washstand and dresser. Other furnishings must be brought or provided by the student. Every student should come provided with two sheets, two pillow cases, two covers, towels, a pillow, napkins, overshoes and an umbrella.

"Board in Avery Hall costs the young ladies about $6.50 per month. Board in Grant-Lee Hall costs the young men about $7.50 per month. The food is of good quality, well cooked and abundant, but without luxuries."

For the Very Poor.

And below those other lines I read the provisions for those too poor to enjoy the haute monde life at 22c. a day in Avery or Grant-Lee.

"For those who wish different accommodations, a third boarding hall is conducted on the University grounds.

"All students who wish to pay a good part of their expenses in manual labor must come prepared to pay in cash or in produce a term's incidentals, three months' room rent and one month's board. After this payment the students who are industrious and willing to work may be able to pay all further school expenses by labor."

In the few years since the old Harrow School in Cumberland Gap, Tenn., became Lincoln Memorial University its student body has grown till its buildings bulge with seven hundred boys and girls, and there is a waiting list of fourteen hundred more up in the mountains willing to pay for an education in corn, potatoes and work. Fourteen hundred white American boys and girls who want an education that badly and are denied it. That was the thought that made me angry.

With new thoughts and emotions burning like fire, I turned over the pathetic signs of the struggle that light in the hills is making to shine throughout the land, and at a later day good fortune brought me to the foot of the flame that I might see for myself.

For hours the train had rocked and roared through the mountain passes and cuts down the Southern along the exquisite Powell River Valley and at last drew up before the stained and ancient station at Cumberland Gap. The breath of the mountains smote me in the face. Around were ox carts, mules, tall men in jeans, women in calicoes and gaunt dogs, picture after picture, as John Fox would have drawn them. Though it was not yet fall, a refreshing coolness came down from the towering peaks, and here and there in the recesses were bays of blue autumn haze which covered the far giant ridges of the Cumberlands quite as if they were monarchs lying in repose under mantles of purple velvet.

Out through the straggling houses I strode to the end of the valley road, and after idling by the trouty, bassy stream and the dells of asters and goldenrod, I hurried on, for it was growing dark, and in the far distance the lights around the university campus were beginning to shine out.

There was a scuffling of hoofs to the right. Down a side road from the mountains came a huge, gaunt mule, and astride him was a youth with straggling hair, deep set earnest eyes and legs and arms that dangled beyond his pants and sleeves. Poor beast! It was superladen with bags and bundles until it seemed to stagger.

Story of One Boy.

"Evenin'," said the lad simply to my salutation, and he rode on beside me in a shy silence that resisted my most adroit efforts at drawing him into speech. At the end of the first half mile there was a little catastrophe. One of the bags began to rip. I was so close I caught the rush of its contents in my arms until he could stop the mule and clamber down. I found I held cans and cans of fruit, the "home put up" kind, and some dozen worn volumes. I turned them over in the fading light with a gladdened eye—the Anabasis, the Orations of Lysias, Caeser, Cicero and Virgil, Wentworth's Geometry and all the other old familiars.

I read a few of the solemn resonant lines from the Iliad, and the boy stood as if smitten.

"Do you know them?" he asked in an awed voice.

That was the opening. We sat down there beside the road and let the mule ramble, and when we rose and went on I had the whole burning story. True, it was in fragments and parts were half hidden.

There were fourteen of the young Kearneys back at Devil's Fork. Bob Ed, the elder son, was the owner of the books. He had passed through the baptism of knowledge and was back at the Fork teaching the district school. Its house was an openwork affair of logs without a floor. Now young Morgan was on his way for his share. The family council had decided to skip the girls that intervened, Sallie, Rhoda and Nan. They must live without the fruit of the tree. With his brother's books, bags of potatoes, canned fruit, a wealth of feathers, a cask of rare old applejack thick as molasses, two rifles, a mule and eleven dollars and forty cents, young Morgan Kearney was on his way to Lincoln prepared to pay his entrance and work his way through as Bob Ed had done.

When he spoke of the money he might have been speaking of millions by the tone he used, and he displayed it in its little black leather pinch pocketbook with shy pride. He had earned every cent doing a man's work with the tie wood cutters. It seems that Bob Ed took a camera home with him, a little two dollar affair, and in one of the books was a picture of home and a picture of the schoolhouse. Young Morgan was nearly speechless when I tendered him ten dollars for the two.

At last we came to the gate together. The moon had risen and by her flood of light I could see that the institution was like a great parked farm, with the buildings in a semicircle in the centre of the six hundred acres of land of the estate, all under a state of high cultivation to give the students employment. Beginning with the Grant-Lee Hall on the left, the eye swept down from the rise on which the pinnacled build-

ing stands to the library given by Mr. Carnegie, on to the Avery Hall for the girls, and beyond the gardens, in which not only every pound of food from the ground used by the university is grown by the students but enough to make large sales in the too distant markets, stood the conservatory of music among the graceful trees. Little gleams of white walls under shadowed gables told where the barns and dairy building lay beyond. Morgan knew every one by name, every spot, every path, though he had never seen them. They represented to him the land of his dreams for years.

He seemed inclined to stop and was laboring under some deep emotion. I understood. He had come to the edge of the plunge and he knew not how to take it. I asked him to point out the president's house and then I took the mule by the bridle and led him and his master across the campus to apply for matriculation. I really believe the lad would have stayed out in the woods till morning had I not done so.

"Stooksbury!"—a strange survival that some Englis ancestor of the president brought to the mountains one hundred and fifty years ago and through a period of illiteracy it underwent phonetic changes quite as the other familiar mountain names did. Pussifull was once Percival, Fulkerson was Foulkeson, Vannoy was De Vanols, Ep was Eppes, Mauls was Mannyse, Bales was Beales, Edds was Eads, Hagwood was Haguewode, Baumgarner was Baumgardner, &c.

Man and Boy.

I looked at this man Stooksbury as he came out on the porch in the moonlight. Tall, lean, steely of frame, humorous of mouth, unafraid of eye, when he shook hands with me and gave me the stranger's conventional reception, and then spoke to the boy in the mountaineer's soft twang and told him what to do with his "matriculation fee" and the mule, I caught the subtle difference. He had lost no dignity in my eyes and he had made the boy his friend just as surely as he would grow to be the youngster's idol and pattern in all things.

The next morning as I opened my eyes I thought I heard a familiar voice without. I peered from the window. It was early, very early. The mists of night still hung over the mountains, but there was a battered mower going by on its way to the pea vine field, and one of the mules that drew it was the one I had led the night before up to the president's door, and sitting on the driver's seat, earnestly and seriously setting to work, was the seven hundred and twenty-second student now duly matriculated—little Morgan Kearney.

Hardly a boy or girl of the hundreds but is a Morgan Kearney in some way, and as I went about the classrooms, watched the students nailing the clapboards on the new laboratory, watched the tutor in mathematics brushing the seed and dust of the haymow out of his hair before he opened class in differential calculus, watched Mrs. Moon showing the girls how to make the corn shuck mattresses on which they were to sleep, watched Professor McLain showing a class how to lay the heating pipes that were to keep their rooms warm, and so on through the busy, intensely busy, and practical day till night came down, it was plain that I had read the cheap little book aright.

There are tens of thousands more of little Morgan Kearneys up in those hills, and to think that to them the mere chance to work for an education is a prize and a privilege is a mighty commentary on what such boys and girls will be worth to the nation when educated.

There may be more Lincolns in those hills. Never in the hour of the country's stress or peril have they failed to send forth men to do deeds of daring or to shed their blood willingly, and in the council halls of the nation often their voices have been heard. Others than Lincoln, Henry Clay, Andrew Jackson, David Crockett, Sam Houston and many men of lesser stamp were born of this race, and who can tell what others shall come into that light in the hills, if it shall be kept alive, and it, the day and hour of the nation's need arise to its guidance and salvation?

BUT—

OH, the world looks bright and rosy,
And your life serenely flows,
When you've had your pipe and d...
And there's money in your clothes:

BUT—

Wait till you're down on your uppers,
Then, presto! your shoulders are bent;
You carry your hands in your pockets,
But no one will lend you a cent;
The friends you once greeted and swore by
Now pass you with never a bow,
For, though they once worshipped your riches,
You're poor, and they don't know you now.

OH, the gas bill has no terrors,
And things are not what they seem
To your biassed retrospection,
When you own a wad of green!

BUT—

Wait till you're walking up Broadway
With holes in the soles of your boots,
And a pain in your poor empty stomach
That yearns for the push wagon fruits;
... you once greeted and waved to
Now pass you with never a bow,
For, though they once gave you the glad hand,
You're poor, and they don't know you now.

ANY person may be happy.
When the future seems assured,
And the past has no ill venture
That with money can't be cured.

BUT—

Wait till the Missus is ailing,
And baby is teething and sick;
When even the larder is empty,
... troubles are piling up thick.
Then brace up and laugh at misfortune;
Your friends will come back after while
And after you've conquered the troubles
You'll drift through the world with a smile.

FREDERIC COLBURN CLARKE

A Page of Interest to Women

Stunning Moyen Gowns for Early Fall

That frocks made in the popular Moyen age style will be worn this fall almost as much as they have been during the summer seems assured from the edicts received from Paris, for all the high class tailors and dressmakers there are advocating these fashions for their patrons.

Models like those illustrated are the latest and will be effective if developed from lightweight woolen fabrics or from silks.

Home Remedies That Will Remove Freckles

Applications of Rose Water and Borax Will Be Effective if Spots are Not Several Years Old.

Do freckle cures do more harm than good? is the query I often ask myself. For, in order to accomplish their purpose, the applications must be sufficiently strong to bleach, or, in some cases, remove the skin.

The reason for this heroic treatment is that the yellow spots are beneath the scarf skin. Therefore, if they are removed, the epidermis will necessarily be tender after the operation, and so is more susceptible than before to the effect of sun and wind.

I would strongly advise those whose complexions are spotted by freckles not to try to remove them by strong applications, and if the spots do not yield to moderate treatment almost immediately they should use a mild bleach, or skin refiner, and let improvement come slowly.

Chiffon Veils Protect the Skin.

No girl who freckles should go into the wind, any more than into the sun, without a veil. Simple as this protection may seem, the fact that comparatively seldom is it done accounts for the majority of cases of freckled complexion. No "cure" will have the least effect unless this protection is given to the skin, and under no circumstances must a veil be given up. A thin net is not sufficient. It must be of chiffon or grenadine, and in a dull red or dark blue. White is no protection, and neither is light blue.

An application to remove freckles that is recommended by a physician is made from a saturated solution of borax in rose water. That is, a certain quantity of rose water is put into a bottle and as much powdered borax is added as will dissolve.

This mixture is put on the skin at least four times a day and at night, and is allowed to dry on. I should say by way of caution that the only harm this could do would be to dry the skin too much, and I would therefore watch its effect. At the first sign of any roughness its use must be discontinued temporarily.

A French preparation that is successful with delicate skins includes the application of the whites of eggs. The whites are beaten lightly, sufficiently to break, and the same amount of almond oil is added to them. Half of the white is enough to use at one time, and as the mixture does not keep much should not be made. After washing the face at night, the skin is thoroughly rubbed over with the egg, the application remaining on. In the morning it is washed off in clear water, after which there should be used a lotion made from one hundred grams of rose water, five grams of powdered borax, ten grams of spirits of camphor and five grams of tincture of benzoin.

To Remove Old Freckles.

Old freckles, that have been in evidence for years, require a powerful bleach, and I do not approve of such, as the skin is so apt to be made sensitive by these strong lotions. But a person who wishes to try such a one may like a lotion made from two grams of bichloride of mercury, four grams of sulphate or zinc, five grams of spirits of camphor and one hundred and fifty grams of distilled water.

It is diluted with twice the amount of water when used, being wiped over the face morning and night with a piece of linen.

It should be mixed by a druggist and is poison if taken internally.

MARGARET MIXTER.

Long Coats Look Smart Worn by Slender Women

Long coats, separate or as parts of suits, will be worn this fall, and if made on the long, graceful lines of the illustrated garments, slender, or even stout, women will find them exceedingly attractiv and becoming. The pictured design with the buttons placed near the waist will be effective if duplicated in a tweed—a popular autumn fabric—in tan, brown or gray.

Serge or heavy woolen fabrics in plain colors would be smart if made on the lines of the second coat. As to the suit, either lightweight or heavyweight materials will be equally desirable.

A New Use for Dolls

It cannot be too often repeated that we live in an age of ingenuity, originality, and fanciful notions. All through the winter sombre looking dollies in chocolate, four or five inches high, smartly dressed with the help of gay ribbons and bright colored crinkled paper, delighted hundreds of little folks.

Now the idea has been adapted by a few clever and enterprising modellers, who somehow have managed to produce in tender tints padded figures of jolly cooks, genial policemen, terrifying Mephistoes, stern statesmen and advanced girls of the period. Each characteristic and full sized portrait, attired in the respective costume, forms a realistic relief when glued on the left side of the elongated cards of the new menus. These conceits, whether hilarious or sentimental, provoke no end of fun and table talk.

Assuming they are accurately carried out, their vogue is, however, likely to be limited on account of the cost and the space required for the proper display on the dining room table of the four or five inch cards, ornamented with real little gems of stuff modelling.

Bookbinders of nursery books are imitating this fancy in a simplified form. They carefully select for the covers an attractive printed paper in harmony with the contents of the books, and place in the center of each cover a wee real dollie, secured merely at the waist. Thus the cover of an album full of sketches of rustic Dutch boys and girls shows outside a three inch Dutch painted doll in plain white wood and in Dame Nature's free costume. In contrast stands a prim Japanese maiden, wrapped in the enveloping kimono of her native land and graciously greeting the readers of some strange or instructive tales from the far off east, says the Queen.

Would not the representation in these juvenile series of Jenny Wren, the young cripple and industrious doll dresser—one of Dickens' favorite characters—be effective and appropriate on a book devoted to doll stories? Jeanne l'Ouvriere, too, the popular French type of an honest, self contented working girl—notably one following the trade of dressmaker—suggests herself as a suitable ornamentation to instructions on needlework. Either of these two touching and youthful models of the hard-working classes recommends itself to preside at bazaar stalls dealing with dolls and useful articles of needlework.

FOR A YELLOW SALAD.

The yellow tomato looks attractive in a salad, and, of course, is as good for the purpose as the red tomato. Dip several yellow tomatoes into boiling water. Then pull off the skins. Chill them after dipping each into French dressing. To chill properly place them on a plate on a cake of ice. Merely putting them in the lower part of the refrigerator will not give them the right degree of coldness. Arrange in a salad bowl with lettuce hearts and decorate with mayonnaise.

A Miroir Velvet Gown

POSED BY MISS FRANCES RAMEY OF THE 'GAY HUSSARS CO. PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

Among the sumptuous fabrics scheduled for the coming winter miroir velvet has first place, for coat and frock costumes of light colored miroir velvet are rich and impressive as few other toilets can be.

This frock and coat of dull stone blue velvet has most beautiful lines, the long coat falling over a skirt pleated from the lower edge of a long waisted Moyen bodice. Gray and blue embroideries on silver net and dull silver buttons set with blue enamel add a strikingly effective trimming.

WINGS ARE PLACED IN ODD POSITIONS.

There is a decided change in the arrangement of wings this season. For instead of standing up in a jaunty style they invariably point downward, whether it is just a pair of wings or a wreath of them that joins the trimming. It is a little difficult to describe their position on the different shaped hats, but interested persons should take note of the wing ornamented millinery that is now displayed in the stores. It will be seen that the lines of such trimming vary in detail according to the shape of the hat.

When the crown is high the stems of the wings will be placed where one expects to look for the tips, while on some of the turbans the wings droop over the hair after the fashion of an ostrich tip.

When the brim is fairly wide a bandeau of small wings often encircles the crown, but they invariably turn downward, and when a single pair is used they are usually pinned to the hat in mercury effect with tips downward.

Handsome pins and cabuchons are a feature of the new millinery and it is not unlikely that these may be taken from some out of date hats stored away.

ELIZABETH LEE.

JET IS STYLISH TRIMMING.

Jet will be worn and designs in small beads will be traced upon black, white or pearl satin and used to fold over the crowns of hats. There are few persons who do not own pieces of jet trimming that can be taken apart and sewed on over a traced pattern applied to the satin. The brims of such models are generally formed from folds of velvet, and velvet ribbon in upstanding loops is pinned to the hat on the left side with jet pins—certainly a smart piece of headwear, yet not necessarily expensive if one is willing to make it at home.

An Elaborate Evening Gown

POSED BY MISS FRANCES RAMEY OF THE GAY HUSSARS CO. PHOTO BY JOEL FEDER.

The singer, elocutionist or other public entertainer must have some handsome evening frocks of a more pronounced type than the costumes that are intended for drawing room wear or her appearance will be insignificant. Such a frock along moyen lines is illustrated here, and this dress, without being eccentric, has distinct character and individuality.

The model is of white silk, with a cuirass embroidered with pearl beads. A pearl beaded pocket hangs at the side of the skirt.

Perspiration Cleanses System

Those persons who rail against perspiration do not grasp how important is the function of the skin, for impurities that would otherwise injure the system are sent through the pores and in moisture exuded. If perspiration is excessive it becomes unpleasant, but a perfectly natural and moderate amount of moisture is to be desired.

The effort to entirely close the pores, a condition tried so continuously by many women in summer, if accomplished would be most unfortunate, for the treatment would ruin the skin.

The best effect astringents can have is to cause a slight surface dryness, and the instant this condition becomes more pronounced it results in rough and scaly flesh. And as each woman recognizes this she remarks that the wash she uses in hot weather "does not agree with her." When such is the case she has applied it excessively and worse than uselessly.

It is equally true that excessive perspiration is sometimes due to nervousness, even when the physical condition is sound. One who permits herself to become flurried, and upset will suffer from moisture when she would be entirely comfortable could she but control her nerves. Physical weakness, of course, always makes for perspiration, and when there is cause for that condition, tonics should be taken, internally and an effort made to build up the system.

To have the pores remain closed in warm weather is to suffer even more than ordinarily from the heat. Moreover, it is not conducive to health. If the tiny holes of the body are not permitted to remain open and breathe, sickness, and sometimes death, result. The death of a small child in Italy several centuries ago was directly traced to the fact that, owing to his beauty, his body was gilded and he was carried in a pageant through the streets. The gilt could not be removed later and the child sickened and died, because the natural functions of the body had been interfered with by his golden skin covering.

All this is not to say that nothing should be done to check perspiration. It is merely that the organic value of this state should be appreciated. To allow perspiration to remain for any length of time on the skin is most unpleasant, if not offensive, and one whose glands excrete rapidly should take every possible precaution to bathe frequently and put alcohol in the bath or use harmless astringents. Violent exercise must be avoided and fresh clothing worn next the skin. Body linen that has once been soiled by perspiration stimulates the flow if put on again.

MARGARET MIXTER.

THE SOCIETY WOLF

A REVERSE ON THE MARKET

"I'VE MADE NEARLY A HUNDRED THOUSAND."

W.M.

BY LUKE THRICE.

(Copyright, 1909, by the New York Herald Co. All Rights Reserved.)

THE bald man with the fussy tie and the diamond ring on his little finger came up to Carter in Lesser's brokerage office. His thin voice sounded across the rattling of the tickers, the hum of conversation and the monotonous calls of the blackboard clerk.

"Mr. Carter? Pardon me, Mr. Carter. A word with you, sir—just a word."

The Virginian, secure in the superior armor of flawless clothes and perfection of manner, looked askance at his questioner and made as if to pass.

"You have the advantage of me, sir," he murmured coldly.

But the bald man, smiling and mopping his brow, held his ground easily.

"Very likely. Still, I will make so bold as to presume upon it. I have a proposition that might interest you, I think."

Robert Carter was the last man in the world to play the victim in a bucket shop game or to waste his time with the petty rogues and swindles of the street, but it so happened that he was idle, that there was no one about that he knew and that he was just curious enough to wish to discover how this bald man meant to use him. It was sufficiently remarkable that his name was known. He seated himself in a vacant corner and prepared to listen.

"You're not to be blamed if you shy off at this for a while," began the bald man, fumbling with his erratic tie. "I'm willing to believe that it is—well, unusual, Mr. Carter."

The Virginian showed no surprise.

"I've taken considerable interest in watching you for some time," continued the bald man. Carter eyed him.

"You flatter me," he returned.

"I'll forgive you the dig," laughed the other, settling back genially into the leather cushions. "But the point is this:—Without any desire to convey offense, I have made myself fairly familiar with your way of life and general habits."

Carter began to stiffen. Decidedly, this was uncomfortable. He thought first of St. Geoffry, then of his unknown antagonist in the affair of the rosewood cabinet. But the bald man hurried on, noting the suspicion in the Virginian's face.

"If I took the trouble you would see that I must have had a motive. So I had. I am the representative of a group of operators having very wide interests and engaging in a great variety of activities. Recently they assigned me to pick out a young man familiar with the district, smart enough to execute commissions and with such connections that he could appear to invest on his own account. Do you get me?"

"Well?" said Carter.

"Well, it's a plain business offer. I noticed you and followed you up. You are the one we want. You are on speaking terms with some big men. You are straight. To be frank, you look and act the part of the wealthy young loiterer. And unless I have slipped up the inducement we can offer you will prove acceptable."

"I don't think I understand the nature of the service you are seeking," said the Virginian, still on his guard.

Baiting the Trap.

"Why, nothing more or less than to follow the instructions you will receive from day to day, placing orders as you are told to. You must be able to see the reason. There are others in the same business, fellows of good family but no funds, who are useful to manipulators in concealing big market moves. I make no gaudy promises. I am offering you employment that will give you personal prestige without risk and without fear of discovery."

"I shall have to consider it."

"Do so," returned the other. "My name is Weldstone. You can find me at my office in William street. So long, Mr. Carter." The bald man waved his diamond and was gone.

The Virginian found some difficulty in adjusting himself toward the proposed position. It was alluring, and there was no denying the fact that it might supply very welcome assistance. But he scanned it closely. His social advance had been too hardly won to permit the slightest indiscretion. In his policy it was better to refuse a million than to lose standing with any of the friends he had so laboriously cultivated. He had heard of such arrangements, however, and could see that they offered desirable advantages. To be able to show money, to handle large stakes, to pose as he had never been able to for a man of wealth—there were possibilities for him here. The mere tickling of his vanity meant nothing. What drew him was the apparent chance to buttress his importance. It meant that he could approach a class of men whom he never could have impressed on the recommendation of perfect clothes and polished manner.

He saw Weldstone in Lesser's the next day and had another interview with him. He put his questions with the utmost caution and watchfulness. Within half an hour he was satisfied. According to the agreements he was to call upon Weldstone each morning for orders. He was to have the power to command sums of money in several banks, placed temporarily at his disposal.

This was the road by which Robert Carter entered the field of finance. He was well chosen for his rôle. Within a month he had handled $60,000, placing them in the dark and simply as the pawn of the powers employing him. Had his cynicism stood in need of fresh lessons he could have drawn them from his experiences during that month. As a well dressed idler who blinked at the blackboards and exchanged an occasional greeting he had been remarked but slightly. As a young man with money to play he was one to be recognized. With an eye characteristically set upon taking all the lead he well might, he skilfully built up the impression that he commanded large private resources and that so far he had only felt his way.

Among the intimacies which his new occupation enabled him to foster was that with Gatz-Brown, the wily Talleyrand of the 'Change, whom he already knew more than slightly. Figures loomed and figures faded in the kaleidoscope of Wall street, but the ruddy little man, with curly, white galways always formed a part of the design. From the height of fuller knowledge Carter saw in Gatz-Brown one of the shrewdest, most farsighted and successful stock manipulators in the country. He always knew how far to swim with the dominant wave, drawing out before disaster and chuckling serenely to the surface when reaction set in.

It was impossible not to like Gatz-Brown, and aside from the social obligations under which he had placed Carter the Virginian found him a valuable study. He made it a practice to drop into the operator's office at least once during the week and chat about thoroughbreds, the passion of the millionnaire's life. Gatz-Brown put a few casual questions to him one day concerning his presence in the district. Carter answered offhandedly, but he was quite aware that he could not deceive the financier in such a matter. If Gatz-Brown really cared to find out the source of any one's activity the information could not be hidden from him.

The Group of Five.

In due course Carter met the four other men who, with Weldstone, composed the group of his employers. They were built of and for money—hard, sharp, unsympathetic. They formed interesting subjects before the clinic on his observation. Among them Weldstone alone seemed most human. He rather liked Weldstone.

He had been invited to luncheon with all five. There was that in the air by which he was conscious of a definite purpose in the event. It cropped to view presently.

"You must know Gatz-Brown fairly well, don't you?" asked White, a grizzled broker with a shifty eye.

The Virginian admitted that he did.

"Notice you look in on him pretty regularly."

Again Carter assented. There was a moment of silence.

"Ever hear the old man drop anything about the market? You ought to pick up something good that way."

Carter eyed the speaker distantly.

"Do you mean to ask whether Mr. Gatz-Brown may not at times make some inadvertent remark that would have a bearing on values?"

"Something of that kind," was the answer, and there was a short laugh about the table. Carter noticed that Weldstone did not laugh.

"Mr. Gatz-Brown may have said such things," said Carter slowly, "but I have never tried to remember them."

White stared.

"Never tried to, eh? Better make a note of them next time. We might have use for them."

"I will bear your instructions in mind," returned Carter precisely.

Several weeks later Carter had sent in his card to Gatz-Brown and was seated in the little anteroom to the private office. The clerk, preceding him from the outer rooms, had walked across the apartment, directing him naturally to the chair nearest the partition. From beyond came the indistinct grumble of voices, scarcely audible, for the dividing wall was firmly made. Carter was not interested. He yawned and disposed himself comfortably in the chair.

Suddenly the knob on the frosted glass door leading into the financier's sanctum clicked and the voices became distinguishable, as the door itself was held ajar the fraction of an inch.

——"and, as I say, you are placing me under a debt which I can never hope to repay."

The voice of the speaker was almost tearful. It was that of a man, but soft and pitched rather high. Carter did not recognize it.

"Tut, tut," came the amiable tones of Gatz-Brown. "You have been unfortunate—acted on poor advice. After this keep out of the street. It's no place for one of your calling. And remember what I said about keeping it to yourself."

"You are most kind, Arthur. I shall not forget this. X. Y. Z., you said?"

"Yes. And buy—not sell. See if you can get that right," said the manipulator, dropping his voice.

"Buy for a twenty point rise and keep mum. It's all over if the thing gets out."

Then, with a burst of cheery goodbys, echoed more faintly by the other, he apparently shook hands with his visitor. A second later the door swung open and the stranger crossed the anteroom. He was thin, slight and dressed in clerical garb. He hurried by with short steps without noticing Carter.

Several minutes passed before a clerk from the inner room came in to inform the Virginian that Gatz-Brown would see him. He found the financier seated at his desk, busily engaged with a mass of papers.

The Clerical Relation.

"Hello, Carter," was the jovial greeting; "sit down, my boy, sit down. How's the tape running for you the day? Did you get a bit of that Yellow Rose Copper trimming? No? Now, that's unfortunate. By the way, I bought a new roadster yesterday, a dream. You must come out and see her."

So ran the rapid fire of his conversation, popping trivialities and street gossip like a gatling gun, and all with a bland, almost fatuous, smile. It was hard to reconcile this chubby little individual with his cheerful, inconsequential comments and the fearsome dictator who juggled fortunes every hour. Carter met him on his own ground, the only possible way with Gatz-Brown, and stayed his usual time. As he started to rise the manipulator stayed him with:—

"Don't forget your umbrella."

He pointed to one standing against a chair. The Virginian disclaimed it.

"It's not mine."

"Oh," exclaimed Gatz-Brown, "then it must be my brother-in-law's. He was here just before you came. Wouldn't have made the mistake," he continued with a grin, "if I'd looked at it closer. Isn't it eloquent of rustic virtues and the cloth? You'd swear, now, that no one but a country clergyman could own it. One of my sisters married a small, struggling minister years ago. He's done nothing but struggle ever since. He drops in on me now and then. A decent enough chap, but simple, quite simple. Goodby."

The Virginian went away in thoughtful mood. Here was one of those elusive tips that formed the basis of so many wondrous tales afloat among the gilded canyons, one of the chance straws to which hardened and sophisticated veterans of the street were apt to attach great importance in trimming their sails for the financial wind. He ran over the incident with close attention. Apparently the clerical brother-in-law had sought to swell a scanty income by venturing into the thorny paths of speculation. Apparently, also, he had sustained the inevitable scratches in passage. The balm offered by Gatz-Brown was X. Y. Z., an industrial stock that had hovered sluggishly about par for a year or more. But in going over the incident one thing dominated his thought, one thing that would not be reconciled with his conception of Gatz-Brown. The financier was not the man to leave an open door upon his confidences, even by accident.

Carter slept little that night. He passed the hours in going over the situation, bringing to bear all his power of keen analysis and all his native intuition, the two qualities which gave him his great aptitude for the peculiar task he had set himself. At the end he came to the conclusion that here was the best opportunity he had had to place himself beyond the pinch of necessity. Recently he had improved the little sum he possessed and had cleared himself of debt by successful eighth chasing. But his total capital was inadequate for the affair into which he had stumbled. He needed a stake—needed it badly.

His early visit to Weldstone next morning was accompanied by a request that his five employers be gathered together for a conference. Weldstone good naturedly translated the occasion into a luncheon at which he would be host, and for the second time the Virginian was one in the circle of money hunters that had engaged his services. When cigars had been reached Carter related, without addition or variation, the incident of the previous day at Gatz-Brown's.

"I felt at liberty to reveal this, gentlemen," said the Virginian, with a sidelong glance at Weldstone, "because it was picked up in the legitimate round of my duties. Any one might have been in the office at that time and might have heard what I did. I leave you to draw your own conclusions and to act accordingly. I have told you nothing but what happened."

The group broke up without comment, and Carter accompanied Weldstone to his office. He knew well enough that there would be a later meeting of the brokers to consider action on his information. In the meantime he desired some private conversation with the man in whom he had the greatest hope of friendliness.

$10,000 Call.

"Weldstone," began the Virginian, when they were together in privacy, "I come to you because you are the one who knows me best. You told me once that you had looked into my personal history. In that case you know that my record is straight, that I have made a fair start, that I have some powerful friends. You should know, moreover, that some day—some day, I said—I shall arrive."

He threw into his speech the sincere decision and force that were the outgrowth of his complete, unwavering faith in himself. Weldstone's beady eyes twinkled at him.

"What then?" he asked cautiously.

"Just this:—I want a loan of ten thousand from you or credit for ten thousand at your office. It is extraordinary, I know, to ask such a thing of a man in your position and business. But it is a fair gamble as I look at it. Even should I lose I am sure to be able to repay you some time. In the meantime this is my one opportunity. I have no money."

Weldstone had recourse to his necktie, which he adjusted nervously.

"I will go so far as to consider it, Carter," he answered. "Certainly, as you say, this is not in the line of regular business. How long is this tip good for?"

"I should say for three days," returned Carter at haphazard. "Say until Friday."

The other nodded.

"And kindly say nothing of this to your associates," said Carter as he took his leave.

On Wednesday and again on Thursday Weldstone failed to mention their little affair when Carter called for instructions for his usual work. The Virginian did not remind him. On Friday morning the broker gave his answer.

"I can't see your proposition, Carter," he said with watchful eyes. "I can't afford it. Sorry, but the thing is impossible."

Carter bowed gravely and made no comment.

"Oh, by the way," called Weldstone as the Virginian was about to close the door, "I am about to leave town until next Tuesday. You can fill in your time as you like until then. The market is rather dull."

Any one conversant with his disappointment would have looked to see the young man in gray humor as he walked away from the broker's office. That same any one would have been surprised to see the smile that kindled the handsome face.

Promptly at two o'clock, the hour when Carter was always to be found at Lesser's, Weldstone bustled in and plumped into a chair beside the Virginian, who was calmly going over his note book.

"I climb down, Carter," the broker exploded, mopping his bald head vigorously. His necktie had flown beyond all bounds. The other looked at him in surprise.

"Here, take my pocketbook, my ring and my shoes," continued Weldstone, with a grin. "You can have your ten thousand." He sank limply against the leather cushion with a sigh.

"I thought you were going away," said Carter mischievously. Weldstone passed it off with a wave of his diamond.

"You fetched me," he said. "It was well done. There was something like fifty thousand subject to your orders in one bank alone. I almost broke my neck stopping it after you sprang your request. I may as well tell you now. I removed the stop, but I watched every bank and you as well—and you never reached out a hand. Come. I owe you the best drink money can buy."

Passing the Test.

Carter indulged in a little pardonable self-congratulation as they walked toward a place of refreshment. Throughout his campaign toward the citadel of the socially elect he had been meticulously careful in money matters. He knew instinctively that here was the shoal upon which many a hope as ambitious and as well founded as his own had gone to wreck. It was the truest indication of his sagacity that he had avoided the acquisition of the smallest sum in a manner open to suspicion. He had few scruples. He was simply wise enough to be honest. And, furthermore, in this particular case he had foreseen the exact test to which Weldstone would submit him. And now to cancel part of his debt to the broker.

The paper was signed and Carter received the slip showing the amount to which he could claim credit in Weldstone's office.

"How high do you think it will go?" asked Weldstone when the transaction was closed.

"How high will what go?" returned Carter.

"Why, X. Y. Z., of course." There was an interval, during which the broker showed some astonishment and the Virginian looked at him steadily.

"Do you purpose buying X. Y. Z.?" asked Carter finally.

"Do I purpose? Why, of course. What else? I have bought already. Isn't that what you wanted the credit for?"

"Not exactly," returned the Virginian slowly. "I am going to sell."

It was a long interval this time. The necktie demanded much attention, but the broker's gaze was never removed from Carter's face. His own was blank for some minutes. Then a grin broke across it. He extended his hand across the table. Carter returned the grip in silence.

"I shouldn't care to confide my intentions to too many persons, Weldstone," said Carter at parting, and the other nodded his understanding.

Carter began his coup on Saturday. There was still no sign of life in X. Y. Z. Inert and safe, it hung soddenly at 98. The Virginian went about the brokerage offices as usual and placed some buying orders on the stock, distributing them judiciously. During the morning hours he ran into Gatz-Brown.

"There you are, Carter, my boy," hailed the manipulator. "Ever on the wing, I see. You must quit this and come out for an afternoon behind Tinkling Chimes, my new pacer. Ah, you youngsters! You will learn the value of conservation some day."

"I'd like to go," said Carter abstractedly, "but I've a big undertaking on at present."

"Well, well," returned Gatz-Brown, chuckling cheerfully. "I suppose you must have your fling. Good luck to you, my boy."

Closing quotations on Saturday showed X. Y. Z. up to par, and the unwonted move attracted some interest. Carter, who knew what to expect, had observed indications of considerable secret buying of the stock. He was not the only one to whom the tip had been passed.

Early on Monday X. Y. Z. moved to 102. Carter was watching the board at Lesser's when the figures ran from beneath the chalk. He dashed out into the maelstrom of Wall street. Dodging and squirming, he reached Weldstone's. There he negotiated with his credit slip and turned anxiously to the ticker in the inner office. Weldstone was absent at the Exchange. X. Y. Z. was climbing. Suddenly it jumped to 107. Carter sought the clerk and signed away the last thousand dollars which he had kept in reserve as margin. Then he hurried into the street without another glance at the ticker.

He lacked the courage to stay or to return to Lesser's. He let the crowd whirl him this way and that, retaining his cool, self-possessed pose through force of habit, but inwardly helpless in a gyrating confusion of brain. Had he missed? Had he read Gatz-Brown aright? Or had he merely bungled his own play by haste? He found himself outside the Exchange and stood staring at it. For nearly an hour he remained there with vacant, unseeing eyes.

When he finally pulled himself together a sense of the situation swept over him and he was seized with a pressing instant need to know, to end the uncertainty. In his agitation he passed a dozen offices where he might have found what he wanted and headed for Weldstone's. He had his foot on the lower step when an orotund thunderbolt crashed into him and he held to a fat arm to avoid being hurled to the gutter. He was about to dodge away with an exclamation when he caught a glimpse of a flaring tie.

"Great fish hooks, man!" a thin voice was wheezing at him. "What's the hurry? It's all over."

"What's happened, Weldstone?" cried Carter. "I've been out of it." The broker gurgled and mopped his shiny head.

"Not much," he answered, "only the bottom's dropped out of X. Y. Z. I went from 107 to 86. I've made nearly a hundred thousand."

Carter presented himself at the office of Gatz-Brown after the market closed with X. Y. Z. at 84. The Virginian had covered himself at 85, well content. The financier looked up at him with an expectant smile.

"Well, my boy," he said cheerfully, "such are the chances of the game."

"Quite so," assented Carter gravely.

"I understand you were in pretty heavily."

"Not so heavily as I could have wished."

"Eh?"

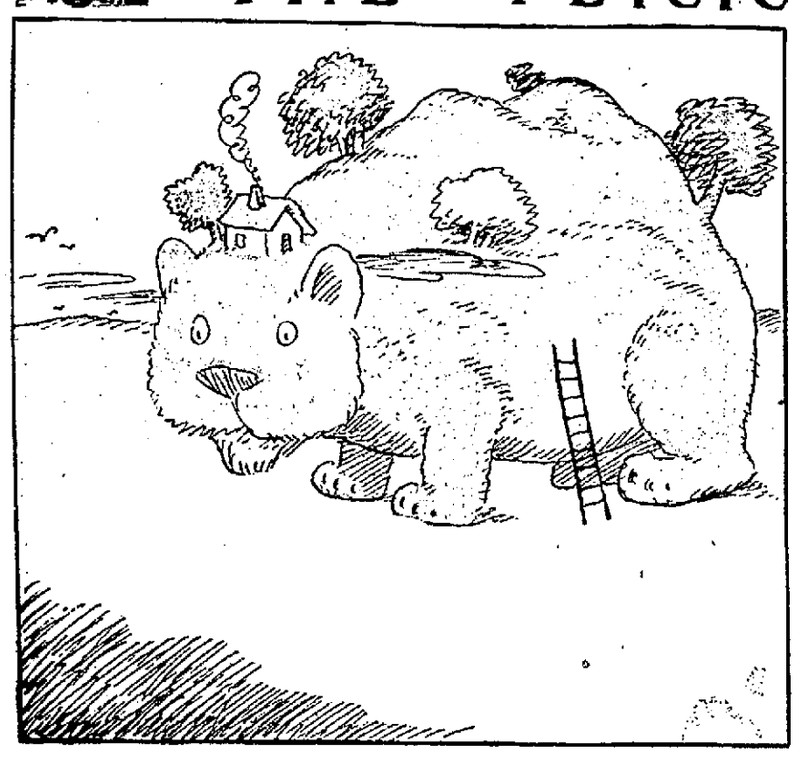
"I was selling," said Carter casually. He waited a moment, then, bending closer, he added:—"By the way, how is that brother-in-law of yours you were telling me about the other day?"

Gatz-Brown looked thoughtful for the space of some three seconds, a fact afterward treasured by the Virginian. It was the only known occasion upon which the financier allowed himself to be seen stripped of his smile. There was a new expression in the eye he turned toward Carter with a redeeming chuckle.

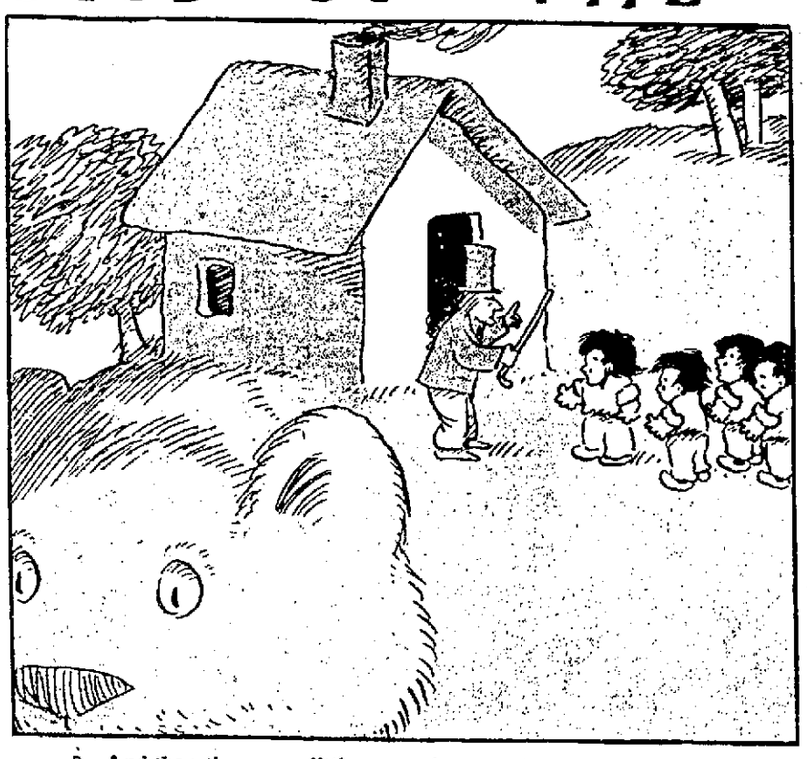
"Well," he said, accepting the situation with full comprehension, "I can only repeat that invitation as to Tinkling Chimes."

"A Suffixed Victory," Next Week.

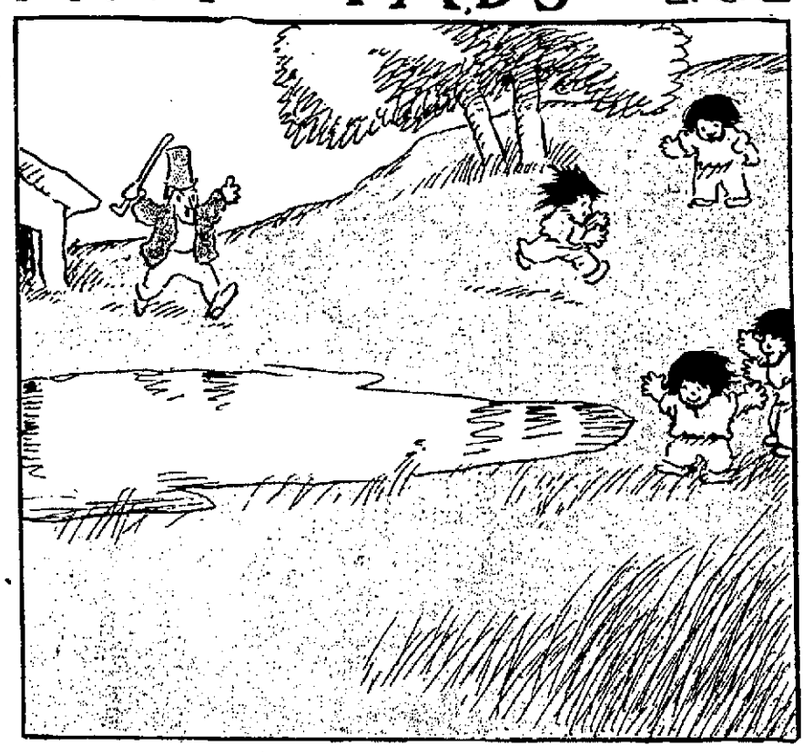
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



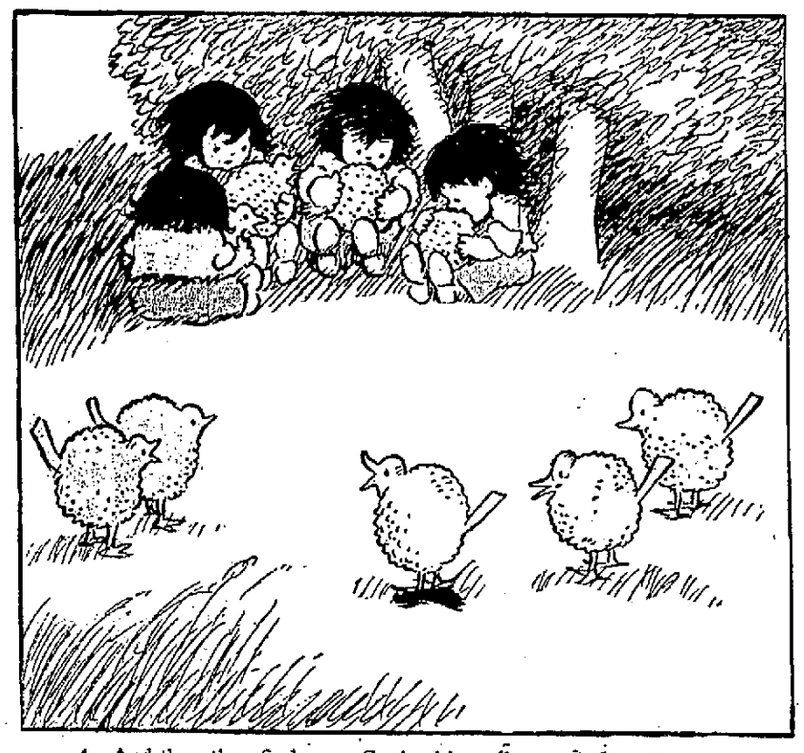
1—This is the Catamountain upon which the Tads are walking.
When all at once they stop, because they hear somebody talking.



2—And then they see a little man who says they must get off.
"You must not trespass here," says he. The Tiny Tads just scoff



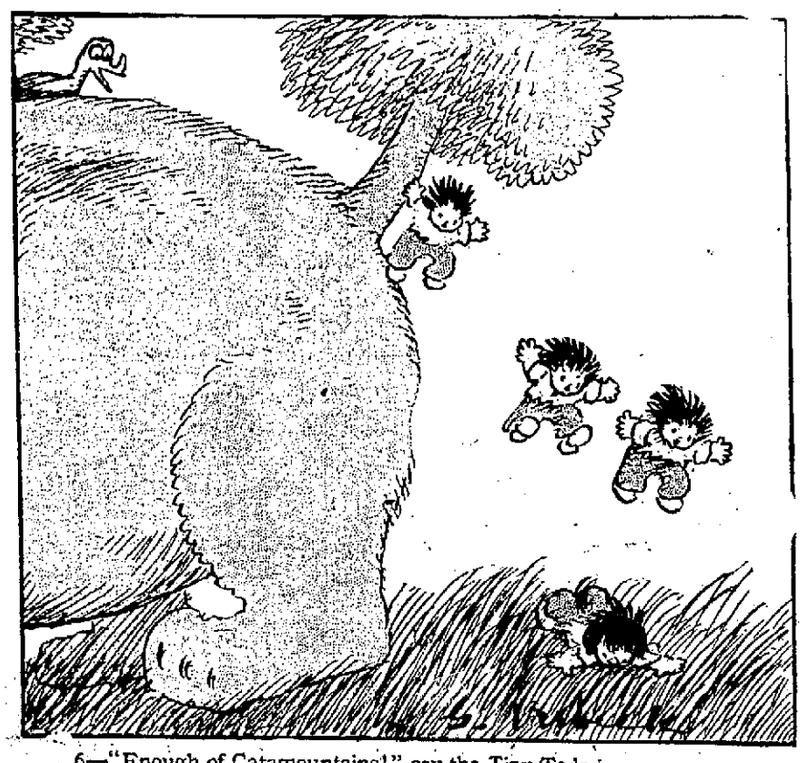
3—The Tiny Tads just laugh at him and start to play around;
They think it fun to scamper o'er this creature made of ground.



4—And then they find some Cuckookies, all eager to be eaten;
These little birds are made of flour with something in to sweeten.

(COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO.)
All Rights Reserved.

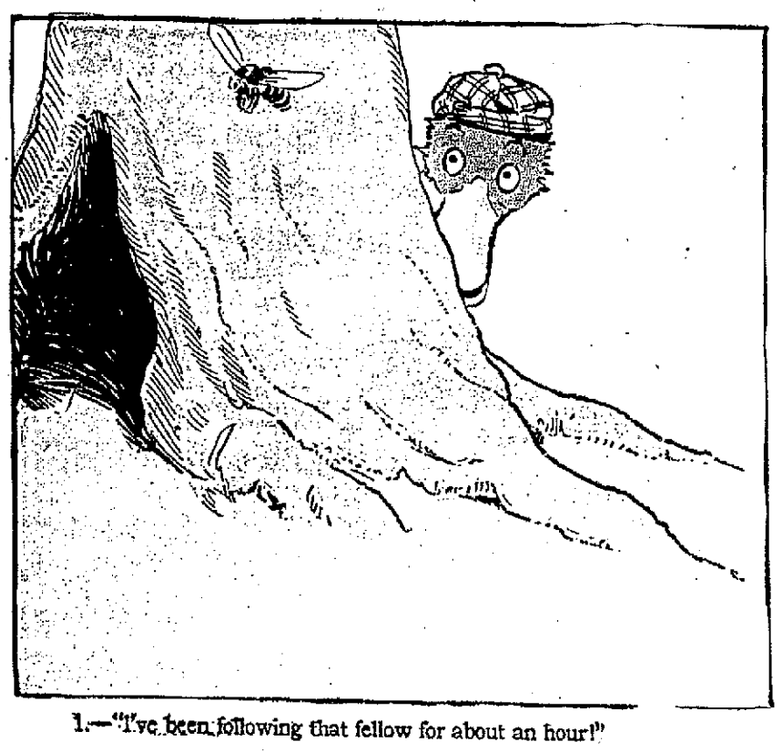
5—But scarcely have they finished them when to their great dismay,
A big Rhinocerostrich comes and chases them away.



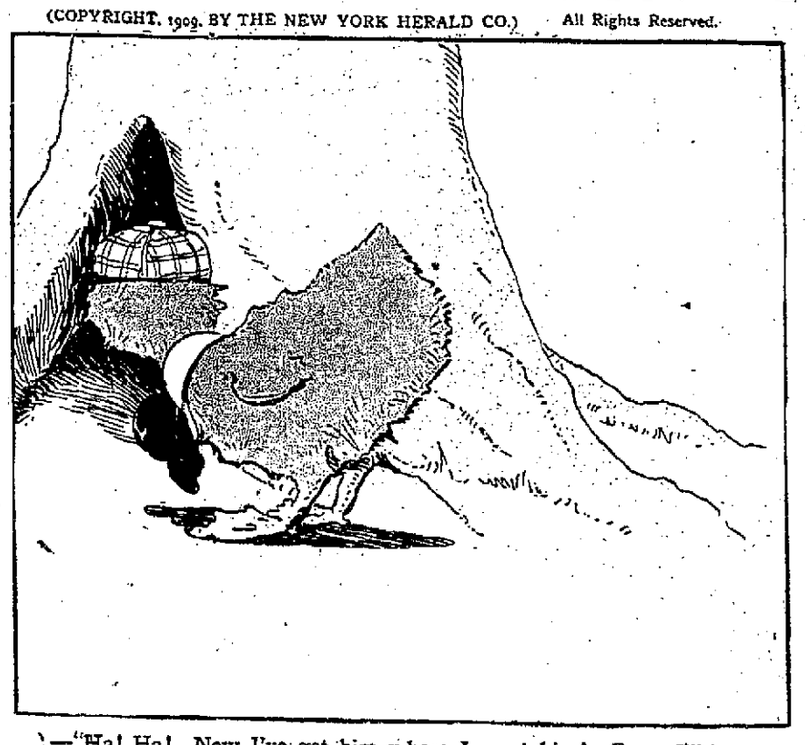
6—"Enough of Catamountains!" cry the Tiny Tads in rage;
And where they go to next you'll see in next week's funny page.

JOHNNY QUACK *and the* VAN CLUCK TWINS

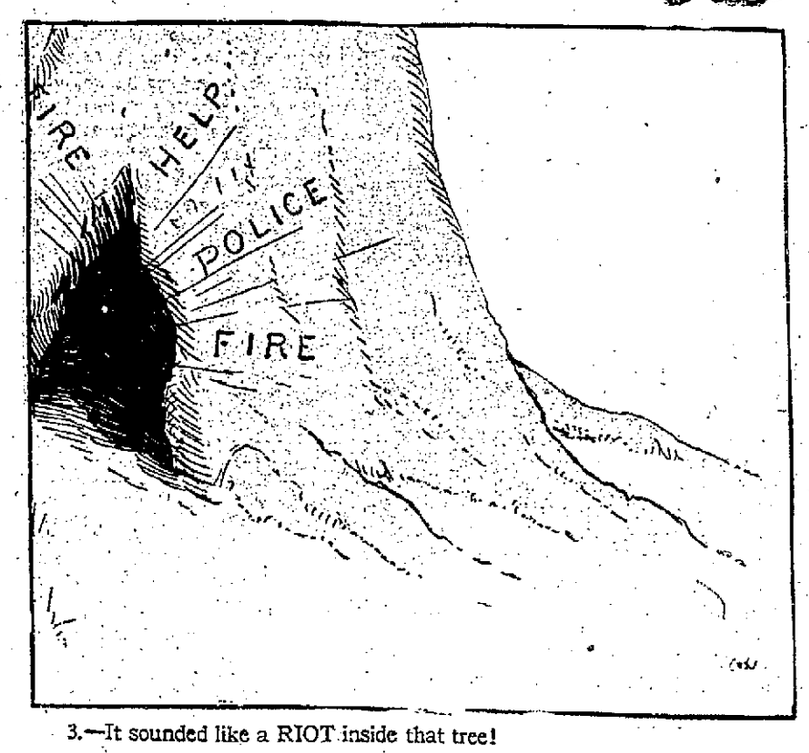
(COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE NEW YORK HERALD CO.) All Rights Reserved.



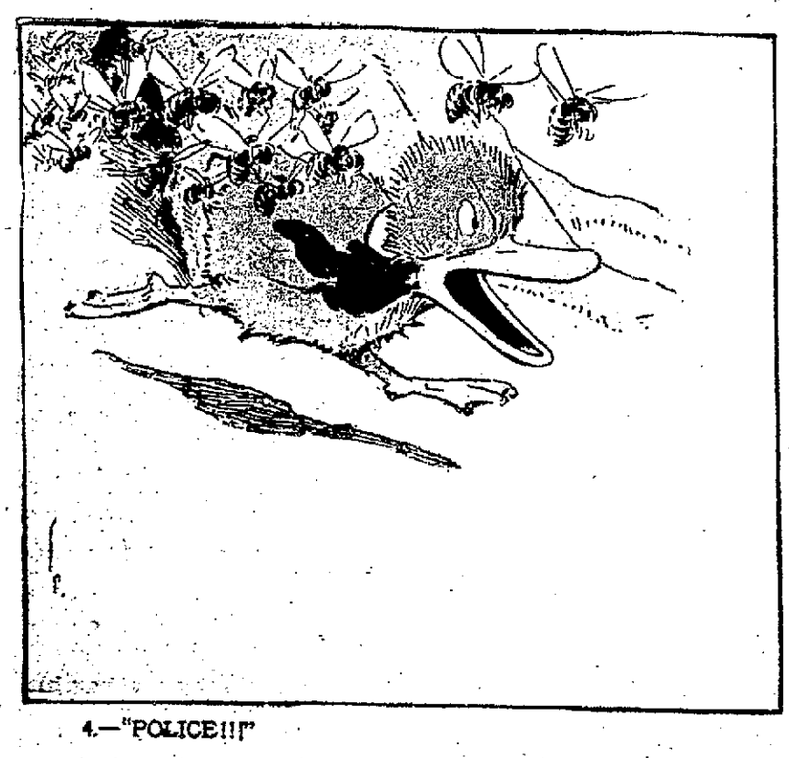
1.—"I've been following that fellow for about an hour!"



2.—"Ha! Ha! Now I've got him where I want him! Guess I'll have to go in and pull him out!"



3.—It sounded like a RIOT inside that tree!



4.—"POLICE!!!"

5.—"FIRE!" (Johnny thought he really was on fire.)

6.—Johnny had hoped that he could sneak under the barn without being seen by any one, but just then he heard a giggle and somebody said, "When does the Balloon go up, Johnny?"

THEIR ANNIVERSARY

By Avery Abbott

IF any of the neighboring farmers' wives had happened into Alice Landon's kitchen that bright May morning, they would have remarked with amiable suggestion, "Rather late with your breakfast dishes, ain't you?" And Alice would have laughed before she answered. She usually laughed first and spoke afterward. The young joy of life touched her radiantly; she responded like a child to the thrill of the untranslated emotion, and interpreted it later.

But the white farmhouse at the end of the line of arching maple trees was half a mile from a neighbor, and no one was likely to discover her housekeeping vagaries. It had been such a good morning! She smiled a little dimpling smile as she poured the scalding water from one milk can to another with a deft turn, while the rising cloud of steam dampened the tendrils of blonde hair blown about her forehead by the breeze from the open door.

Robert had done the churning out on the broad back porch before he went to the field. He would never let her do it, though she was quite sure she was strong enough. A year ago, when she had first entered upon her new existence as a farmer's wife, the metamorphosis of a can of cream into a mass of crumbling yellow butter had been interesting to the point of excitement. Robert had wanted to sell two of the cows, but she had begged to keep them. Why could not she learn to make butter? He could take it to Milburn, and the money would buy—she would show him what the money would buy.

"A regular little farmer," Robert had laughingly called her, saying that he believed she liked the country all the better for having always lived in town. Of course she did; she had known it would be that way. She had added that she would have liked South Africa or Alaska—but he had not let her finish the sentence.

So this morning she had chosen to work her butter out on the porch, packing it away, sweet and firm in the little brown jars, while the morning coolness was still in the air. As she patted and squeezed the golden mass, the breeze came spiced with the blossoming plum trees and the smell of the freshening earth. The tangled network of the grapevine that grew at the end of the porch was dotted with buds of misty green, tipped and veined with rose. A wren had hopped up on the lowest step, a fluttering feathered ball of joy, and had taken her into his confidence with one gush of song, then flown away to help his mate, who was busily filling the pump with twigs. Foolish little things! They should have a better place to build as soon as she could get the butter out of the way. Although she could not have put it into words, she felt herself at one with all nest-building creatures. She was a part of this vibrating harmony of color and perfume and song.

When she went down into the cool gloom of the cellar with the butter jars, she rummaged out an old starch box from a pile provided for future needs, and with saw and hammer, borrowed from the barn, set to work to make it habitable. She was not a skilful carpenter, and the nails came through at unexpected places; indeed, some of them only went in half their length and then turned over; but they held rather better that way, so it did not matter. She surveyed the result with an air of amused satisfaction; and when, standing on a chair to reach, she had nailed the box to a limb of the old apple tree, she thought it looked quite homelike. A branch of blossoms drooping across the front hid all defects. Robert would laugh when he saw it.

The wrens were still flitting in and out of the pump with misdirected zeal; so she stuffed a cloth into the seductive spout, while the birds chattered madly, as weak little creatures sometimes will when a higher intelligence is steering them away from danger. And then the apple blossoms had been so pink and white and dewy, that she had broken off a great armful and crowded them into a jar in a corner of the dining-room, just where Robert could see them while he ate his dinner.

All this had made the dishwashing late. As she set the milk cans on the porch, a shining row in the sun, she stopped to watch the wrens again. She was not unlike them—small and slight, with quick ways and bright brown eyes. She gave a little nod of satisfaction when she saw that the birds were investigating the possibilities of the starch box. One of them perched on the top and trilled his brief burst of melody with tremulous wings. Alice regarded him with soft eyes. He knew what hope was, and companionship, and the making of home together. She looked at the pump, with a wisp of cloth trailing from its spout, as at a vanquished destroyer of domestic felicity, and went back to her dishes. When they were finished she glanced at the clock; the mail carrier must have passed by this time.

It made one of the events of her day to go down the long lane under the maples and unlock the mail-box on the post of the big red gate. She ran part of the way, her pink dress fluttering about her ankles; but she came back slowly, her head bent over a letter, the swiftly alternating sun and shadow passing like ripples over her bright hair.

As she slipped the letter back into its envelope, she stood still a moment, looking out over the plowed fields, where the warm brown earth lay mellowing in the sun. Then she gave a little decisive skip, and, running along the soft, scant grass at the side of the lane, she entered her kitchen flushed and breathless.

When the team, their heavy harness creaking and the lines thrown over the hames, came plodding across the pasture to the watering-trough by the barn, Alice stood in the door; dinner was ready. Robert, following some distance behind the horses, waved his broad straw hat, and then strode on, swinging it by his side. How tall and strong he was! She could see the crisp curve of his black hair and the whiteness of his forehead above the line of tan.

She set the dinner on the table, then ran out to meet him as he came from the barn.

"Oh, Robert, the nicest thing!" she cried, catching his hand and trying to suit her step to his long stride.

"Of course you are."

"No, I'm not—I mean, I know I am; but there are more nice things. Oh, look at my bird house!"

Robert stopped short in the path and surveyed it critically. Sticks projected from the opening at all angles; the wrens whisked in and out; they had already proved their title."

"Birds seem to like it; I guess that's all that's necessary," remarked Robert. "But as for it's bein' the nicest thing—" His gray eyes were teasing.

"You shan't know about it until you're ready for dinner; it's all settled, anyway," and the small pink figure ran ahead of him and disappeared through the dining-room door. When Robert came in she was pouring the coffee.

"Whew!" as he saw the spreading branches of apple blossoms; "regular little orchard in here. Ain't they pretty? I believe they're fuller this year than common."

"What do they remind you of?" Alice asked as she gave him his coffee.

"Apple pie," he answered sententiously, with just the hint of a quiver at the corner of his mouth.

"Robert!" Alice tried to look severe. "Have you forgotten what day it is next Thursday? It's our anniversary. I have been wondering what we could do. I want it to be different from any other day—altogether different."

Robert leaned back in his chair, smiling at her; his eyes smiled more than his mouth; he spoke deliberately. "I don't know as I do. These have been about the best days I've ever had."

The pink in his wife's cheeks deepened and spread. "It's been a beautiful year. That's why I think we ought to do something very special. And I had a letter from mother to-day; she wants us to come home for our anniversary. She's going to have Tom and Grace, and as many of the people that were there at the wedding as she can. She'd have written about it before, only Mary's been sick and she didn't know whether she could do it."

Robert looked suddenly serious. "Now, Rob, don't you think it would be the very nicest thing we could do? Just like being married all over again. Besides, I want to."

Still Robert looked perplexed; his wife waited; at last he said: "Honestly, I don't see how we can, Allie."

"Oh, I've got it all planned. We can go the night before and come back the morning after. It makes it just right, since they put on that early train. You can get Joe Davis to do the chores. You'll never know you've been away."

"If 'twas any other time o' year, Allie"—Robert stopped a minute—"No, I don't see how we can. I've got to get that south piece o' corn in. I'll have the ground ready Wednesday noon if the weather holds good. If I don't use the planter before Davis is ready I'll have to wait till he's through, an' he's slower'n time. Besides, it might rain. You don't mind, honestly?" He looked at his wife with a troubled darkening of his gray eyes; she was pouring a glass of water and it ran over. Robert got up and came around the table.

"I've got to go now." He took her face between his firm brown hands and turned it to the light. "Come—look up here! You know you're a farmer's wife; you'd rather get the corn planted than anything else. As soon as it's all done you can go home and stay a week. I shan't have so much on hand then, and I can get along alone. You ain't homesick?"

"Rob Landon!" Alice was on her feet with her hands upon his shoulders, all her loyalty shining in her eyes. "You know I've never been homesick a minute, not a minute. I like farming and farmers and corn planting; I do!" Her eyes were getting suspiciously bright. Robert bent and kissed her and stopped the outburst.

"I must go now. I know you ain't goin' to mind."

No, she didn't mind. She was already clearing the table when she heard the kitchen screen shut and Robert take two steps across the porch. Her heart gave a little leap of fealty. What need had they of anniversaries; every day was an anniversary. She would rather hear those two steps!—then she worked very fast, and the kitchen was all in order before the line of sun across the porch was perceptibly aslant.

The housework took such a little while for only two! Alice went into the small parlor and dusted everything painstakingly. She had never cared much for this room; it had not the homely feeling that the others had. She knew why, though she hardly admitted the thought; she missed the piano. As a girl, she had gone to the piano as to an interpreter of all her moods. She played only the simplest music, and often she wandered off into fancies of her own; much of the time she played by ear; but when any feeling, either of joy or of unrest, needed expression, she played. When she married, the piano had been left for the younger sister. It almost vexed her that she thought of it so often. It was not good for her to be in the house on a day like this. She put up her duster, took up her sewing, and went out under the apple trees. The afternoon was long; Robert was harrowing the south field, and the sun was setting before he followed the horses up to the watering-trough. When he brought in the milk, frothing to the top of the pails, he said: "Guess I won't eat any supper till I get the chores all done. I'm tired to-night." They ate in the dusk, the soft, damp air coming in at the open windows; after a while Robert said: "Makes me think o' the evenin's I used to go and see you that summer you was visitin' at the Tolman place. The parlor windows was always open, an' you'd slip in an' play while the rest of us set on the porch. Ole Mr. Tolman kep' right on tellin' his stories, but I never heard 'em."

Alice laughed. "Yes, and isn't it funny when you think about it, that if I hadn't happened to visit Grace Tolman, and she hadn't happened to be engaged to Tom Gray, and you hadn't been Tom's best friend——"

"Don't!"

This time it was Alice who came around the table. "Why, Rob!"

Robert laughed, but he put his arms about her. "Nothin', nothin' at all; only it didn't happen that way; it happened this way." The content in his voice was good to hear. Alice recalled it again just before she went to sleep that night, and smiled happily to herself in the dark.

The following day was palpitant with the first real heat of the summer. "All ready for plantin'," Robert announced when he came to dinner. "Never saw the ground work better; that south field's smooth as a dancin' floor; corn'll be up in a week if it keeps like this." He ate his dinner quickly and was gone. Alice sat a long time at the table. When she finally went into the kitchen with a pile of dishes she could hear the steady click, click of the planter in the south field. She went to the kitchen door and looked off across the pasture to the great brown square that in a few weeks would be an expanse of wavering, whispering green. A faint blue haze brooded over the surface; she could see the line of the planter wire where it caught the sun; the team was going south, and her husband's shirt-sleeved figure was indistinct. Another long warm afternoon, and a man who came tired to supper and went silent to bed.

But it was good to be up early the next morning, their anniversary morning, in the scented coolness; and while the east was yet rosy from the sunrise, Robert and his wife came up the path to the house together; she had been to the barn to call him to breakfast.

The air was quite still, with that marvellous hush that seems to listen for a change. Each spear of grass poised on its tip a motionless drop of dew. As the two passed under the apple tree, an oriole with a rollicking warble, plunged downward and through the branches like a meteor, shaking over them a shower of wet petals; then he was off across the yard—a flash of orange and black.

"Oh, Robert, look at him—look!"

"Yes, dear," but Robert looked up at the sky instead, where white fluffs of cloud swam across the blue. "It'll rain to-morrow, if it don't 'fore night, but the corn'll be in all ready for it."

Breakfast was brief, and the click of the planter began again. Somehow the constant reiteration irritated Alice. It ticked an accompaniment to the washing of the dishes; it checked off the sweeping of the floor. "Nonsense!" said Alice, aloud, as she hung up the broom with decision; then she went to the door and looked over to the south field. The sun was growing hot; the horses plodded steadily, with lowered heads; a cloud of brown dust wavered up from their heavy hoofs, almost enveloping planter and man. The significance of that solitary figure struck her suddenly with a thrill like pain. She knew in one white moment the emptiness of the symbol and the fulness of the truth. Robert *was* keeping their anniversary.

Along the lane at the side of the house came a boy on a leisurely pony. "Mr. Landon to home?" he called as he saw her.

"Over there," she guided him with her hand. "You can ride through the pasture if you want to." She watched him across the green stretch until he stopped at the fence and waited; then she went back to her work.

When Robert came at noon she asked him about it. "What did the boy want? I sent him over there."

"Oh, just a little matter about that horse, you know. I'm goin' to town after dinner. You better get ready and go along. I'll take you up to Davis's an' stop for you on the way back. It's only a little off the road. You dont' want to go clear to town in the lumber wagon, an' you've been stayin' home too much."

"What! before the corn's done!" Alice looked her amazement.

Robert's laugh was boyish. "The corn's goin' to get done all right. Joe Davis is comin' over with his team an' finish. I've got to get a load, and it's goin' to rain to-morrow."

When he helped her up on the high seat of the farm wagon and sprang in beside her, she looked at him with a sudden joy. "I believe I'd like to go all the way to town. Why not?"

"Oh, I guess I wouldn't; this wagon rides too hard. Besides, I told Mrs. Davis you was comin' when I went over to get Joe. She'll be expectin' you."

Mrs. Davis had the comfortable poise of a woman who fitted her particular niche to the satisfaction of herself and everybody concerned. She was what the neighbors called capable; Davis was not; but that only gave his wife an opportunity to exercise her talent for managing. Not that she was meddling or dictatorial; she never made a fuss—it was a waste of energy. She carried her small world steadily on its way with the quiet restlessness of an elemental force. Alice liked to be with her; she gained store of strength thereby.

But this afternoon she was covertly listening for the rumble of Robert's wagon long before it was time to expect him. Mrs. Davis had an early supper for themselves and the children, but still Robert did not come. Alice was undisguisedly anxious. It was sunset when he drove into the yard in the buggy. Alice ran out in surprise.

"Why, what's the matter? Where's the wagon? Did you break down?"

"Nothin' at all the matter. Run get your hat. It got so late I thought I'd go home first an' do the chores an' let you have your visit out."

"Look at those clouds," he said, as they turned into the main road and faced the west, where the sun was going down in a billowing mass of purple thunder heads; "there'll be rain to-morrow."

The rolling fields were blue-green in the half-light. The birds flew low with swift dartlings, in pursuit of invisible insects. The sorrel colt drew them swiftly, with a smooth roll of wheels over the level road. Alice was dreamily content. She slipped her hand under Robert's arm and he smiled down at her.

"You haven't had your supper," she said with sudden concern.

"Yes, I have. I got a lunch before I hitched up. I knew you'd have yours."

When they drove up to the barn she stayed in the buggy while Robert slipped the harness from the sorrel and let him through the pasture gate. As they went into the kitchen her husband put his arm around her and drew her with him to the parlor door.

"Come in here a minute." She glanced up at him, half startled at the oddness of his tone. He crossed the room, and, rolling up the shade, turned and looked at her, as she paused in the door.

A shining bulk filled one corner of the little parlor. In the fading light it gleamed wine-red, cut across by the white row of keys.

Alice stood quite still, while her eyes widened and the color left her face. Then she swept across the floor like a whirlwind, and Robert gathered her up in a perfect storm of tears.

"Why, why, why!" He was really distressed. "I didn't s'pose you'd take it that way." His own voice was a trifle unsteady. "Wouldn't you rather have it than anything else? I've thought about it ever since we was married."

"Oh, I would—I would! It isn't that. It's just, somehow—*you!*"

When she was quieter, Robert smoothed her hair back and said gently: "Ain't you goin' to try it? 'Twould seem good to hear you play again the way you used to."

She hid her face in his arm with a swift turn. "You'll understand if just to-night I don't even touch it? It's beautiful, and I love it—love it! but just to-night? I want to shut it up in here and go out on the porch." She drew him after her. He followed, smiling, and closed the door.

The rain-soft air wrapped them in a gust of fragrance as they came out on the porch. They sat down on the top step. The blooming fruit trees shone pale in the dusk. From somewhere came the soft, quivering cry of an owl. The wren in her box on the apple branch chirped uneasily, and her mate from his nearby twig answered with a sleepy twitter. Finally Robert said slowly:

"It didn't seem just right not to do what you wanted to, but I'd been plannin' this ever since we was married. I knew you'd miss your piano. I was afraid it wouldn't seem quite the same if you had it any other day. And then, it didn't come as soon as Haynes—" Alice stopped him.

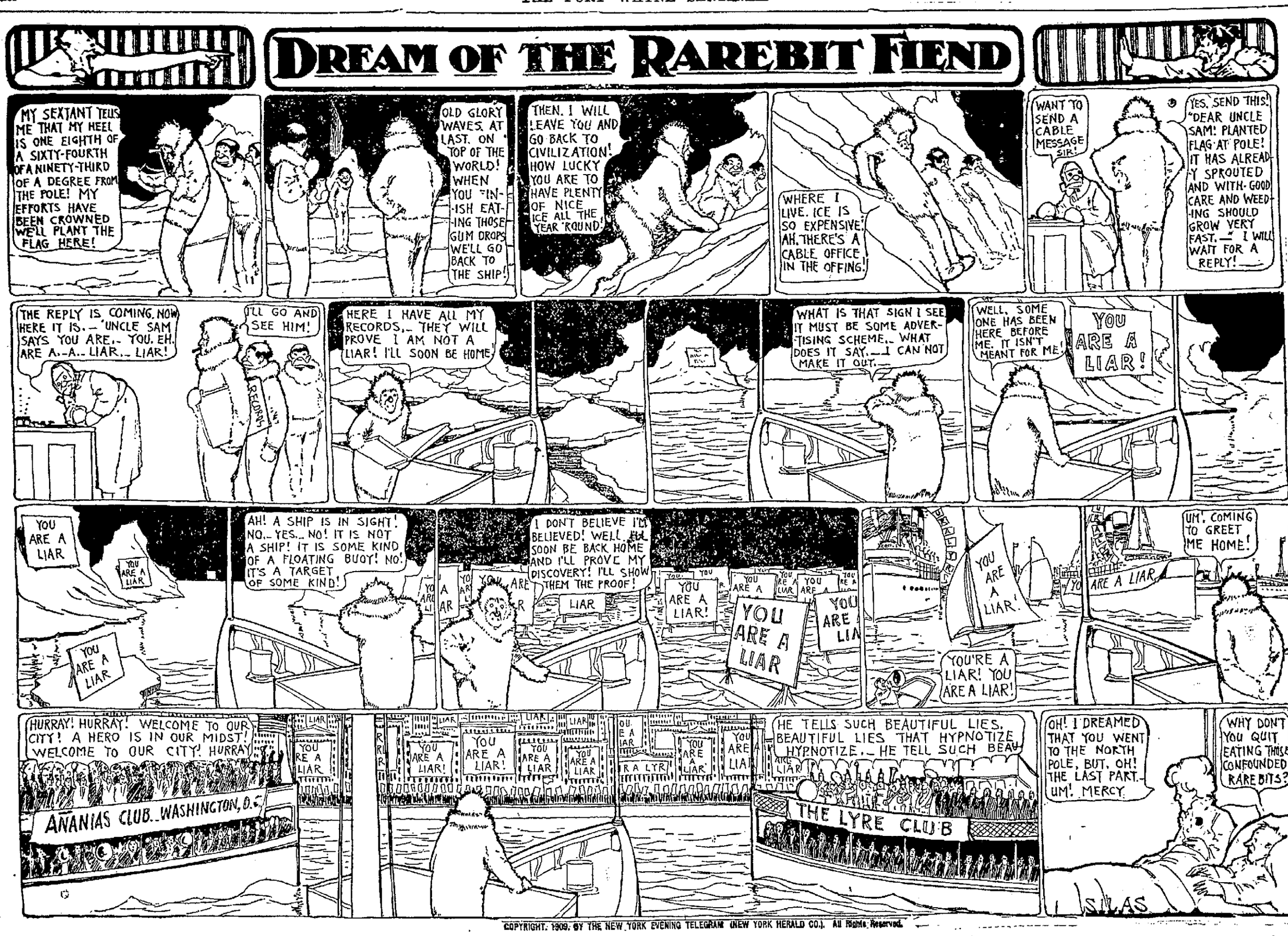
"Please—I don't want to know; only—could we afford it?"

Robert laughed very tenderly. "I guess so. Besides, it wouldn't mean so much if we really could, would it? Anyhow, that crop o' corn'll pay for it."

SHE NAILED THE BOX TO A LIMB OF THE OLD APPLE TREE AND THOUGHT IT LOOKED QUITE HOMELIKE.

COPYRIGHT, 1909

NEXT WEEK: "Mrs. Alward and Woman Suffrage." By Zona Gale


DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND
MY SEXTANT TELLS ME THAT MY HEEL IS ONE EIGHTH OF A SIXTY-FOURTH OF A NINETY-THIRD OF A DEGREE FROM THE POLE! MY EFFORTS HAVE BEEN CROWNED WE'LL PLANT THE FLAG HERE!
OLD GLORY WAVES AT LAST. ON TOP OF THE WORLD! WHEN YOU FIN-ISH EAT-ING THOSE GUM DROPS WE'LL GO BACK TO THE SHIP!
THEN, I WILL LEAVE YOU AND GO BACK TO CIVILIZATION! HOW LUCKY YOU ARE TO HAVE PLENTY OF NICE ICE ALL THE YEAR 'ROUND!
WHERE I LIVE, ICE IS SO EXPENSIVE! AH, THERE'S A CABLE OFFICE IN THE OFFING!
WANT TO SEND A CABLE MESSAGE SIR!
YES, SEND THIS! "DEAR UNCLE SAM! PLANTED FLAG AT POLE! IT HAS ALREAD-Y SPROUTED AND WITH GOOD CARE AND WEED-ING SHOULD GROW VERY FAST.— I WILL WAIT FOR A REPLY!
THE REPLY IS COMING, NOW HERE IT IS.— UNCLE SAM SAYS YOU ARE,- YOU, EH. ARE A.-A.- LIAR.- LIAR!
I'LL GO AND SEE HIM!
RECORDS
HERE I HAVE ALL MY RECORDS,- THEY WILL PROVE I AM NOT A LIAR! I'LL SOON BE HOME
WHAT IS THAT SIGN I SEE IT MUST BE SOME ADVER-TISING SCHEME.- WHAT DOES IT SAY.— I CAN NOT MAKE IT OUT.—
WELL, SOME ONE HAS BEEN HERE BEFORE ME. IT ISN'T MEANT FOR ME!
YOU ARE A LIAR!
YOU ARE A LIAR
YOU ARE A LIAR
AH! A SHIP IS IN SIGHT! NO.- YES.- NO! IT IS NOT A SHIP! IT IS SOME KIND OF A FLOATING BUOY! NO! IT'S A TARGET OF SOME KIND!
I DON'T BELIEVE I'M BELIEVED! WELL I'LL SOON BE BACK HOME AND I'LL PROVE MY DISCOVERY! I'LL SHOW THEM THE PROOF!
LIAR
YOU ARE A LIAR!
YOU ARE A LIAR
YOU'RE A LIAR! YOU ARE A LIAR!
UM! COMING TO GREET ME HOME!
HURRAY! HURRAY! WELCOME TO OUR CITY! A HERO IS IN OUR MIDST! WELCOME TO OUR CITY! HURRAY!
ANANIAS CLUB.-WASHINGTON, D.C.
HE TELLS SUCH BEAUTIFUL LIES, BEAUTIFUL LIES THAT HYPNOTIZE HYPNOTIZE.— HE TELL SUCH BEAU
THE LYRE CLUB
OH! I DREAMED THAT YOU WENT TO THE NORTH POLE, BUT, OH! THE LAST PART. UM! MERCY.
WHY DON'T YOU QUIT EATING THOSE CONFOUNDED RAREBITS?
SILAS

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE NEW YORK EVENING TELEGRAM (NEW YORK HERALD CO.). All Rights Reserved.

GORIGHT AT IT.

Friends and Neighbors In Fort Wayne Will Show You How.

Get at the root of the trouble.

Rubbing an aching back may relieve it.

But it won't cure it.

You must reach the root of it—the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills go right at it; Reach the cause; relieve the pain.

They cure, too, so Fort Wayne people say.

Mrs. Dorothy J. Edgar, 617 Holman street, Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Meyer Bros. Co.'s drug store, and have found them to be a reliable remedy for kidney complaint. This trouble made its appearance in my case several years ago and at that time a physician told me that my kidneys were badly affected. Later I consulted another doctor and he called my trouble lumbago. My back pained me intensely and I was subject to frequent attacks of dizziness. When I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I immediately began their use, and it was not long before I found relief. I feel that Doan's Kidney Pills deserve all the praise that can be given them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Mulburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

How to Cure Pimples

The germs that cause skin eruptions must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed.

GERMO TINCTURINE is a scientific preparation for external use and will do this and permanently cure Pimples, Cold Sores, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Dandruff, and all forms of itching skin disease.

Put up in 25c and 50c sizes. Try one bottle and be convinced, or write us for Free Pamphlet. Ohio Chemical Works, Toledo, Ohio. Sold in Fort Wayne by

MISS EMANUEL, 115 W. BERRY.

DON'T WAIT

until tomorrow before you investigate our method of treating Drug, Liquor and Tobacco addictions with Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets.

DO IT NOW

We remove desire of patients, we accept for treatment, if directions are followed, and do it without pain or suffering. Can be given secretly without the knowledge of the patient. Testimonials SENT FREE. Give it a Trial.

Price $1.00 per package. Sold and recommended in Fort Wayne at the three stores of

Meyer Brothers Co.

Fort Wayne, Ind.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES IN 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

GOOD MR. BOWSER.

Comes Home From Business In a Happy Frame of Mind.

WIFE IS SKEPTICAL, HOWEVER

Starts In to Take Down a Bedstead, and After a Series of Mishaps He Goes to the Bad and Turns on Mrs. Bowser.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

MR. BOWSER had come home with a good streak on. All husbands get them at intervals, and most wives know how dangerous they are. Husbands get to thinking things over in the intervals of business and come to the conclusion that it is time to make a change for the better in their conduct, and they come home with a more or less angelic look on their faces and take their wives by surprise. Mr. Bowser's look on this occasion was soft and ripe and balmy. He even halted on the front steps to speak a sympathetic word to the cat and to reply in gentle tones to a watermelon man. Even before he had hung up his hat he gave Mrs. Bowser a kiss and observed:

"Well, dear, I hope you haven't been lonesome today. I tried to telephone you about 3 o'clock, but the wires were crossed. I am home ten minutes ahead of the usual time.

"And it's nice of you," replied Mrs. Bowser, though she glanced at him keenly and doubtfully.

She had experienced all of Mr. Bowser's moods, and she was always prepared for either the angelic or desperate. Even when he put his arm around her to go down to dinner she didn't lose her self possession. The cook had had trouble with the stove, and the grocer and butcher had been late, and the dinner deserved no praise whatever. As a matter of fact, it was expected that Mr. Bowser would raise a great kick over it and threaten to go looking for a boarding house. But there wasn't the hint of a kick. On the contrary, the human angel looked the table over with a bland smile and remarked that he felt sorry for the people who had to eat at Sherry's and Delmonico's. His unexpected words so flustrated the cook that she cut her thumb to the bone and broke a platter. When dinner was over and the diners had gone up to the family room Mr. Bowser lighted a cigar and puffed at it a few times and said:

"If there is anything more pleasant than this I would like to see it. My pity goes out to the man without a home."

"I am glad you like your home," replied Mrs. Bowser, though at the same time she found herself wondering if his streak would hold out through the evening.

"Of course I like my home and all that makes it a home. The main thing is my little wifey wife, and I feel like giving her a big kiss for being the woman she is. Mrs. Bowser, if you were to die or go away from me I wouldn't care to live another day—honest Injun, I wouldn't. Won't you give your old hubby a hug?"

She blushed and looked shy and performed the hugging act, and after a moment the penitent husband continued:

"I was thinking things over today. I'm an old kicker, and I know it, and I want you to forgive me. Nobody but a wretch would shout at you as I do at times. When I do you ought to hire a man to boot me around the block."

"But I have no fault to find with you, dear. All of us get out of temper at times."

As to Excuses.

"It is lovely of you to make excuses for me, and you hear me say that if I ever act up again I hope the town will turn out and ride me on a rail. Is there any work I can do around the house this evening?"

"N-o-o, I hardly think so. I wanted a bedstead taken down and put in the storeroom, but the man who comes up to whitewash the cellar can do that."

"But what's the matter with me doing it? I haven't anything to occupy me during the next half hour. I can save at least $2, and I'll give the money to you. I'll twist that old bedstead off her feet in no time at all."

"You are real good, Mr. Bowser, but it's hard work taking down a bedstead, and if you get mad you'll—you'll"—

"You mean I'll be sure to get mad and blame you, eh?"

"Y-es."

"Never made a bigger mistake in your life, my dear. I've reformed in those things, and I want you to believe it. Get mad at an old bedstead! Blame my wifey! What put such an absurd notion into your head?"

"I—I thought you might. Shan't we let the whitewash man do it?"

"Pish! Nonsense! I feel just like wrestling with something heavy, and I'll have that bedstead down before you can count a hundred. Blame you? Why, you don't know your old hubby yet. He has taken down over a million bedsteads in his life and never lost his temper."

And he whistled a merry air as he took off his coat and cuffs and started upstairs. The bedclothing had been removed, and the bedstead stood there in a bedroom in innocent attitude. To look at it the most astute could not have suspected it of breaking up happy homes. The first thing to be done was to remove the mattress. It does not require any great art to flop one off a bed. A farmer's hired man can do it after one or two lessons. Mr. Bowser had removed a million mattresses in his time, and he suddenly seized this one by the roots and gave it a flop and a twist, and it was on the floor.

"The idea of the whitewash man fooling around here!" he said as he pushed up his sleeves and reached out for the springs. "And the idea of my getting mad about"—

The end slats fell down, and the springs made a sudden drop, and the start he gave brought Mr. Bowser's shins against something hard. It was not a railroad sandwich. He had already begun a speech when Mrs. Bowser appeared in the door and queried:

"How are you getting along, dear?"

"Beautifully, and you can't help me any," he replied as the red on his face spread clear back to his collar button.

She retreated, and he spat on his hands and surveyed the springs from six different directions. It finally and suddenly occurred to him to drop the other slats and let the enemy fall through to the floor, and he was rubbing his hands over his success when Mrs. Bowser looked in again.

"Heard the crash, eh? Just a little scheme of my own. I think I can give some of the furniture men a pointer or two on handling bed springs. There is a right way and a wrong way, the same as in handling a balky mule."

His First Move.

It was a wooden bedstead. A brass bedstead is a passive piece of machinery; a wooden one is ever maliciously aggressive. Mr. Bowser's first move toward taking it down, after hauling the springs aside, was to stand off and give the footboard a tremendous kick. The intention was simply to give the piece of furniture a strong hint, but it went beyond that. The bedstead fell apart and two-thirds of it jumped for the kicker and flattened him to the floor. When Mrs. Bowser came running his face was the color of chloride of lime, his ears were working back and forth, and she was greeted with:

"Woman, you knew how this thing would result, and yet you wrung me in! Behold a wrecked man! Behold a human ruin!"

"Why, dear, I warned you at the outset. I told you we had best leave it to the whitewash man, but you insisted."

"Never! Never! You had the thing all planned before I got home. If you want to murder me, and it seems that you do, why not chop me up in my sleep?"

"How can you talk so? I don't believe you started in the right way. What did you do to the bedstead first?"

"Never you mind that. I've got my eyes open at last, and no further words are necessary. Go down to the telephone and call up your mother and tell her you are packing your trunks and will be there on the forenoon train."

"And you—you"—

"Never mind me. If I can manage to crawl down to the library after awhile I'll put all my legal papers in order so that our lawyers can look them over. Leave me, madam, to perish or recover, and good night to you—good night!"

MR. BOWSER HAD REMOVED A MILLION MATTRESSES IN HIS TIME.

WARNING.

Do not be persuaded into taking anything but Foley's Honey and Tar for chronic coughs, bronchitis, hay fever, asthma, and lung trouble, as it stops the cough and heals the lungs. Dreier Bros.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggists. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Your Hair is Worth It
Afraid to use hair preparations? Don't know exactly what to do? Then why not consult your doctor? Isn't your hair worth it? Ask him if he endorses Ayer's Hair Vigor for falling hair.
Does not Color the Hair
J. C. AYER COMPANY, Lowell, Mass.

Wabash Portland Cement
Great Strength, Durability, Fine Color.
Best for Sidewalks, Foundations, Floors, Walls, Concrete Blocks, Bridges, Etc.
WABASH PORTLAND CEMENT CO.,
General Offices, Detroit, Mich. Works, Stroh, Indiana.
SOLD BY— Fort Wayne Cement Stone Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Witmer Grain Co., Grabill, Ind. Hoagland Lumber Co., Hoagland, Ind.
Woodburn Lumber Co., Woodburn, Ind. Henry Hartman, Gar Creek, Ind.

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles
$22.50, $27.00 to $35.00; Choice of Tires G. & J. Clincher (value $10) or Punct. Proof NON-SKID CUSHION TREAD (value $10) free on any of our Bicycles. FANCY TREAD BICYCLE TIRES 1909 goods not found in any other store.
"Won't Slip" Bailey Tread, red, now $3.75
"Peerless" Basket Weave red or gray 3.50
Thorn Proof Heavy Tread only 2.50
Road Tires, not a guaranteed 1.50
Last year's high grade tires to close, $2.00. Inner tubes, 75c, $1, $1.25, G. & J. $1.50. Bring Baby Cabwheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycle Tires and Repairs.
Broslus & Broslus, Now 126 E. Columbia St.
Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles $5.00 to $15.00.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup
Pleasant to take and does not gripe or nauseate
Cures Chronic Constipation, Stomach and Liver Trouble

Stimulation Without Irritation.
ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup is a new laxative syrup combined with the delicious flavor of fruits, and is very pleasant to take. It will not gripe or sicken. It is much more pleasant and effective than Pills, Tablets or Saline Waters, as it does not derange the Stomach, or irritate the Kidneys, Liver or Bowels.

Constipation.
ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup will positively cure Chronic Constipation, as it restores the natural action of the intestinal tract.

If you are constipated
If your tongue is coated
If your breath is bad
If your eyes are dull
If your head feels heavy
If you have heart-burn
If you are troubled with belching
If you have indigestion
If your food does not assimilate
If you are too thin
If your complexion is bad

Your stomach, liver and bowels need stimulating, and you should take ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup.

Clears the Complexion.
ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and thoroughly cleanses the system and clears the complexion of pimples and blotches. It is the best laxative for women and children as it is mild and pleasant, and does not gripe or sicken.

Thin People Take Notice.
Do You Assimilate Your Food?
ORINO makes you assimilate your food so you will get the full benefit of what you eat.

OUR GUARANTEE Take ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup and if you are not satisfied your money will be refunded.
Prepared only by FOLEY & CO., Chicago, Ill.
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
DREIER & BRO.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF THE FARMER

[Copyright 1909 by Associated Farm Press, Chicago]

MANAGEMENT OF SHEEP

The Greatest of Care Should Be Exercised in the Selection of the Ewe as Well as the Sire—Time and Patience Also Necessary.

BY W. R. GILBERT,
Canadian Experiment Station.

In laying the foundation of the flock the ewes should be selected as uniform in character and quality as possible.

The first few years should be devoted to improving the ewe flock. This is more easily achieved and far less costly than ram breeding, inasmuch as sires suitable for getting good ewes never command such high figures as those likely to beget high-class rams.

In the selection of sires I argue in favor of choosing robust rams. In no case let the fashion lead the breeder to forget that the ultimate object in breeding sheep is to produce mutton and wool at a minimum of cost.

Some rely little on pedigree, others much on form and symmetry, but the power of a carefully bred sheep to stamp a flock must be insisted on.

The selection of sires during the first few years is not a difficult matter, but in after years it is very troublesome.

Should a direct blood cross be sought or a slight line outcross. I am inclined to the latter view.

Breeders should be in no hurry to dispose of rams in service, as sometimes lambs of little promise develop into good sheep.

When mating ewes, flushing—i. e., placing them on fresh pasture or folding on rape, mustard, kale, etc.—is considered a good practice.

It usually results in an early and prolific crop of lambs.

After service breeders recommend that the ewes should be removed to poor pasture. In practice it has been found to prevent turning, and in the case of large flocks can be carried out without trouble.

Extra feeding at about tupping time results in a larger crop of lambs at the subsequent lambing.

As to the date of mating, it varies considerably, Dorsets going to the ram in June, while many of the breeds are not mated until October or November. For show purposes ewes are generally mated three weeks earlier.

In the treatment of in-lamb ewes in early autumn sound old pasture or second year's seeds provide all that is required, and as winter approaches a few roots—preferably white turnips or cabbage—may be given daily, with a little hay.

A full supply of roots is not recommended. Some months prior to lambing a little trough food is sound economy, as the lambs are healthier and the ewes stronger for the treatment.

It is of importance that no crushing shall take place at the trough. The fold should be arranged to open to the south. To be perfect the inclosure should have a sparred, raised floor, in sections, made of creosoted wood, so as to be easily removed and cleaned.

The ewes are not thus so apt to contract foot-rot. Among the necessary precautions in the lambing fold are the removal of ewes aborting or straining, and disinfection.

A tub of live lime under cover, with an empty tub and shovel, is a wise provision. The cleanings should be placed in the tub and a shovelful of lime thrown over them.

Much of the so-called bad luck is usually traceable to the treatment of the ewes received during the pregnancy period, and a high rate of mortality among ewes and lambs is often the result of an excessive supply of turnips, or the ewes being pastured on cold, wet soil, or being folded on heavy turnip lands, with water up to their bellies.

It is of importance to get the ewes and lambs out of fold as soon as possible.

In the case of twins the ewes can be put on a generous diet, and as far as artificial food is concerned nothing beats a mixture of beans or peas in small quantities, malt dust, malt, good linseed cake, crushed oats, dried grains and bran, or, to save trouble, a prepared lamb food which meets requirements.

By depasturing the old turf first and following with the seeds an improvement is rapidly seen, as the ewes milk better.

At weaning time keep is usually scarce, and when weaned early the lambs may be put on the best pastures and the ewes put into one field. Aftermath clovers are sometimes available, and cabbage, mustard or some other green crop comes in conveniently.

The young seeds come on after harvest, the lambs being removed at night to the arable lands.

The experience of breeders during the past decade seems to point to keeping the lambs from the period of weaning right through the autumn on arable lands, eating a variety of green food, turnips and young clovers, and not on old pastures, where without doubt the larvae are picked up. The arrangement of a succession of foods is therefore necessary.

Dealing with the drafting of the flock, a regular system of drafting at a certain age is not so easy as in a commercial flock. The important point is to prevent the flock from degenerating into a lot of old ewes.

Should the young ewes be exceptionally good and by one or more favorite sires, it would be politic to draft from the breeding flock and dispose of the young ewes in their entirety, when they usually sell exceptionally well.

It is best to select the shearling ewes to fleece, and on no account should the breeder be tempted to sell his best ewes.

Dealing with show sheep, one of the difficulties is to impress upon the shepherd the fact that sheep grow and thrive better on plenty of green food and good clover or sainfoin hay, with a moderate allowance of grain, than with grain ad libitum and a short supply of nature's own food.

A VAST DIFFERENCE IN COWS

BY WILLIAM J. FRASER,
Illinois College of Agriculture.

At the agricultural experiment station are two cows, the story of whose work is well worth telling. They were brought up alike on a farm near Elgin, Ill., and obtained their early education in the same herd of 100 cows. Here at the university, with the very same surroundings and equal opportunities they have drifted apart in character, and their progress has been in opposite directions. It is not a difference of hide, or horns, or temper; it is not that one is wild and the other a pet. It is not a difference of beauty or intelligence, but solely a difference in the way they have worked, a difference in the money they have earned for the owner.

All the milk of these cows has been weighed and tested for three years. A record has been kept of every pound of feed consumed by each animal, both summer and winter.

Each year Gold produced on the average 11,390 pounds of milk, containing 405 pounds of butter fat, but during the same time Gilt averaged only 3,830 pounds of milk, with 138 pounds of butter fat.

These cows were both cared for in the same way; they were given the same kinds of feed and allowed to eat all they wanted. Gold ate one-half more than Gilt, but produced nearly three times as much milk.

Equal amounts of feed made in the one case 188 pounds of butter fat and in the other 100 pounds. The one cow produced nearly twice as much as the other from exactly the same feed in kind and amount.

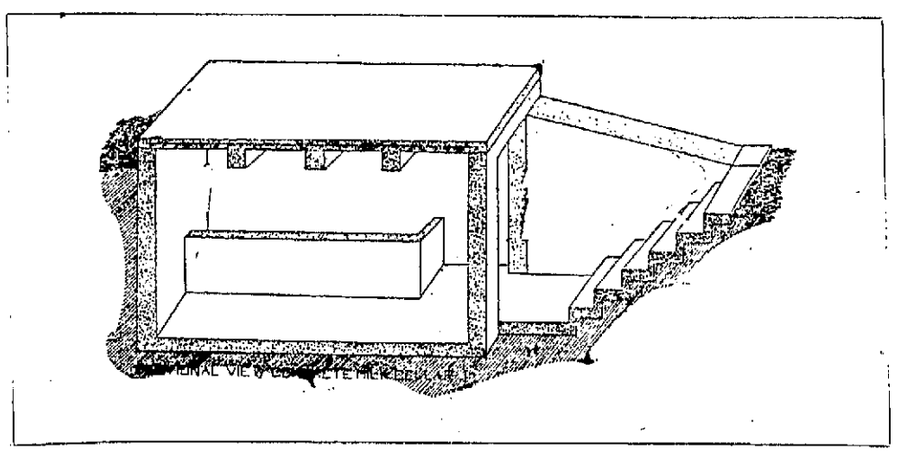
Counting the butter fat at 23 cents per pound, and taking out the exact cost of feed in each case, the one cow brought in a profit of $34.59, while the other lacked $5.52 of paying for her board at market prices of feed each year.

This comparison, exact and complete for three years, and including the record of both milk and feed, means a great deal more than a single year's comparison, or one in which it is necessary to introduce an estimate.

It would be gratifying, indeed, if it could be truthfully said that these two records are extreme and exceptional, and therefore do not stand for any general condition of the dairy business. But the very opposite is true.

A CONCRETE MILK CELLAR

DIRECTIONS FOR BUILDING CHEAPLY A CELLAR THAT IS USEFUL AS A COOLING OR STORAGE ROOM.



BY A. A. HOUGHTON.

On every farm there is a demand for a good outside cellar which can be easily and cheaply built of concrete; this can be used for a variety of purposes, such as a milk-cooling cellar, for the storing of roots and vegetables as well as any other use the needs demand.

The cellar shown in the illustration is of a handy size; 8 by 12 foot floor space and six feet to the bottom of concrete roof beams, which are 8 by 8 inches.

The walls are eight inches thick and the floor and roof four inches, the roof being re-enforced with quarter-inch iron rods laid two to the foot each way.

After excavating to a depth of about five and one-half feet, build a form of one-inch boards, ten inches wide, that is exactly 8 by 12 feet square and 6 feet 8 inches high.

Set this in the excavation, the edge of the earth to be the mold for the outside wall on three sides to the top of the ground level. Above the ground level build the form of boards for molding the outside edge of wall, space for concrete to be eight inches.

For the front, or doorway, make a form 3 by 6 feet as a casing to mold the doorway and set in place; board up where needed outside this casing, which is eight inches thick, and boards may be nailed to same for outside wall.

For the side walls of the stairway build forms as for the regular side walls and of a length of eight feet; if you want a small landing at the foot of the stairway, the side walls may be eight inches thick; but if desired to make as cheaply as possible they may be built six inches thick.

The forms for this should be the height of doorway at top, as shown in illustration, and then slope downward eighteen inches, if the ground permits.

As soon as side wall forms are in place fill with the concrete mixture, which is best made of one part Portland cement to two parts of fine sand and four parts of coarse gravel. This is stamped in thoroughly up to top of the forms.

Before the forms are entirely filled on the sides make three boxes eight inches square on the inside and eight feet long. These are to hold the concrete; place three feet apart, as shown in illustration, so the top edge is even with top edge of side walls.

Brace up from below to hold in place and fill with concrete and re-enforce with 3¼-inch iron rods. This enables the beams to bond with the side walls and so make them stronger.

For the roof build four forms thirty-one inches wide by eight feet long, place with top edge even with top edge of beams in the four spaces between beams and brace up from below to hold in place.

Over this lay about two inches of concrete and then place your re-enforcing rods in position and cover with concrete until the roof is the required four inches thick.

It is best to leave the side wall forms in place, also the roof-beam forms, until the concrete on the walls and roof has begun to set or harden.

This will require several days before the permanent set is sure to have taken place; then they must be removed so the cellar can be completed.

After forms are removed from the side walls lay your floor in cellar and also in landing, as illustration shows, to a depth of four inches. If desired, the bottom of the floor may be of small stones of about two to three inches in size, and over this a concrete mixture poured and leveled off.

If care is taken that the concrete is tamped down between the stone and that the top course of mortar is about one and one-half inches thick at the least, the floor will be as strong as if of solid concrete.

This can also be applied to the walls, small stones of even six inches in diameter can be inserted in the mortar when forms are filled and thus save the amount of cement used, and for this class of work the strength is ample for all needs and the expense of building is materially lessened.

For the steps of the stairs, set an eight-inch board upright, thirty inches out from the doorway and brace in position; fill the space with concrete to a width of fifteen inches and a depth of eight inches.

If you have not cut out the stairway in the earth as shown in the illustration, the step need be but four inches in thickness.

As fast as one step is molded move the board or use another, placing twelve inches farther from the door. This will give the steps a width of twelve inches and a rise of eight inches until the top is reached.

The work of building the steps can be made easier if in excavating you use care to cut out the size of each step in the earth; in heavy soil this can easily be done. Then all you have to do is cover the same to the proper depth with concrete to complete.

For the inside arrangements you can easily build the bins, milk-cooling troughs or whatever is desired by using the side walls as part of the same and then constructing one side and end of a core of the size desired for the inside of bin; also another side and end for outside about four inches larger.

These are used to mold the walls of the bin, and as the fresh concrete will bond with the side walls the whole should be as strong as if molded together.

Where water or ice is to be used in the cooling tank it will be necessary to paint the inside with a mixture of clear cement mixed in water. Apply this with a paint brush just as you would paint, and use several coats.

This will give a much smoother surface to the inside of the trough or bin and also if water is placed in the same it will not permeate the cement so readily as it would otherwise.

BROOMCORN GOOD CROP

Must Have Level Black Soil and Careful Cultivation—Product Can Be Worked Up to Good Advantage by the Farmer and Family at Home

BY THOMAS M. CISEL.

Broomcorn can be grown on almost any soil, but does the best on a level, black soil. The planting and cultivation is the same as of Indian corn, only the plants must be much thicker in the row, as close planting makes the brush long and fine, which is much desired for making brooms. Plant some next spring.

A farmer who has twenty acres of broomcorn should have fifteen men when the corn is ready for cutting, which should be done the sixth day after the brush commences to push from the root.

In cutting, the corn is first made into tables or benches by overlapping two rows.

After the tables are made the cutters pass down the open row and remove the brush from the stalk at the first joint below the boot, placing it in small bunches on the table.

After that it is placed on wagons and taken to the seeder, where the seed is removed by passing the brush through spiked rollers.

It is then placed on racks in a curing shed. These racks are made by slatting the sides of an open shed with wooden strips 1 by 2 inches and laying cross-sticks from one wall to the other. The brush is placed about three inches deep on the cross-sticks, where it gets the benefit of plenty of air.

After two weeks it is removed from the racks and made into bales.

Some growers sell the bales to the factory, others make it into brooms in their own shops.

The brooms made by the hand machines on the farm are much finer than the factory-made brooms and bring a higher price where they are known.

Many farmers in the broomcorn belt are expert broommakers, some turning out as many as 100 brooms a day, wired and trimmed.

On a fair soil broomcorn will make from one-half to three-fourths of a ton of brush to the acre. Each ton of brush after the crooked stalks are removed will make about sixty dozen brooms that will sell for $2.50 per dozen.

The crooked brush is worked into mats, dusters and small hand brooms. These usually bring enough to pay for all materials that must be bought, such as handles, tins, twine and name tags.

Broomcorn can be grown where Indian corn will grow, requiring only a short time to mature. When planted the last of May it will be ready to cut the first of September. When the brush is removed the stalks make good pasture, and when turned under green are a fine fertilizer.

The seed can also be returned to the soil, or if dry make a fine winter feed for chickens. One thing about a broomcorn crop to be considered is the crop is planted, harvested and ready for market quicker than any of the grain crops and for a quick-return money maker it can't be beaten, and it furnishes indoor work when work could not be done outside in the winter storms.

Broom-making tools are not expensive and a full set requires but a small room for their operation.

FEEDING NEW CORN

In feeding new corn the whole stalk may be used, as hogs, cows or horses will eat nearly the entire plant, deriving much good from it.

The cornstalk when green and in the roasting-ear stage contains much sweet juice that is fattening.

My practice is to thin the corn at this time, feeding the stalks cut out and allowing the remaining stalks to mature larger ears.

In this way much valuable early feed is obtained, and at the same time the thinning of the corn is good for the remaining crop.

When thinning corn for early feeding do not be afraid of cutting out any large weeds that may chance to be in the corn. The late-maturing corn needs all the moisture and plant foods that can be spared from the soil.—H. H. Shepard.

WEED OUT THE "GRADE" STALLIONS

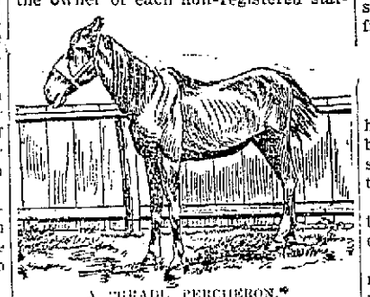
The education of the average farmer as to the importance of good breeding in the production of horses makes slow progress. The majority—and this is not overstating the fact—are not yet prepared to pay a decent price for stallion service, preferring to use scrubs because they are cheap.

Some of the states have passed stallion laws containing some excellent features. Wisconsin has a license law which prevents the prevalence and distribution of grade stallions in the state.

Minnesota has a law framed along the lines of the Wisconsin measure.

Pennsylvania and Utah have adopted similar laws and other states have restrictive measures under consideration.

The effect of these laws is to make the owner of each non-registered stallion declare his horse a "grade." On handbills and posters the fact must be stated so that no one may be deceived as to his pedigree.

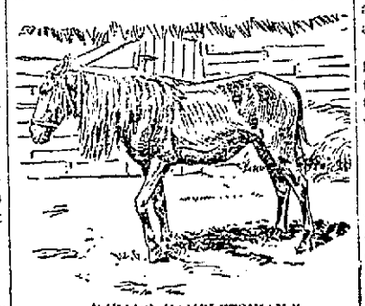


A "GRADE PERCHERON."

The situation abroad is very much better than in this country. In fact, practically no scrub, grade nor non-registered stallions are used for public service.

In the investigations of this matter carried on by Dr. A. S. Alexander of the Wisconsin station it was found that of all the stallions in the state 60 per cent were grade stallions and only 40 per cent pure bred.

Some of the specimen horses used for public service are remarkable exhibitions of wretchedly bred, run-down and diseased animals. The pictures herewith are faithfully drawn from photographs of a "Grade Hambletonian" and a "Grade Percheron" which traveled throughout the state for service. One is 13.3 hands in height and weighs 650 pounds and he is not the worst in the lot, by any means.



"GRADE HAMBLETONIAN."

The effect of breeding from such stock is apparent in the very low grade of horses produced. Water cannot rise above its own level, neither can a grade stallion raise the blood level of his progeny above that of his own veins in quality.

The use of such sires, therefore, means a retrogression and a great damage to the farmers of any state.

If we cannot say a good word for a neighbor, better say nothing at all.

THE MOLTING SEASON

The proper months for molting are August, September and October, but in young stock it is apt to begin a little earlier, and in old stock a little later.

The older the fowl the more delayed will be the commencement of this period.

If not already done, the sexes should be separated until the fowl has completed her new feather growth. In fact, it is not advisable to re-mate before the first of the new year.

Any weakness a fowl may have is pretty sure to develop at molting time.

Molting is not a disease, but the strain in growing the feathers is apt to weaken the fowl, making it more or less susceptible to sickness.

It is generally supposed that it takes 100 days for a fowl to change its coat of feathers.

The Van Dresser method of semi-starving and then overfeeding fowls to make quick molt has not stood the test expected. Poultrymen, as a rule, are more favorable to old Nature's method.

Both sunflower seed and linseed meal are valuable additions to the bill of fare at this season of the year.

The bill of fare should be rich in nitrogen. Green food is important. Unless the material in the food is of a feather-making nature the fowls cannot shed the old coat.

When a hen receives a large supply of carbonaceous food she increases her fat without supplying the necessary elements needed in the renewal of the feathers, and there is a general wasting away, inactivity of the bird and death. When no stimulant is given the shafts of the new feathers seem to stick on too long, not splitting open freely.

FIGHTING FOR HER LIFE

A cow that has to fight flies all day in a pasture where the grass is scant, travel half a mile or more every time she wants a drink, and stand all night in a hot, close and dirty stable ought not to be expected to earn much money by her milk.

But too many farmers expect her to make good under such circumstances, just the same.

Why, the cow is actually fighting for her life during the hot days unless she is properly cared for, and if she gives a drop of milk it is more than she ought to do.

Cows drink a surprisingly large amount of water every day if they can. In a herd of a dozen some one of them will be taking a mouthful every hour of the day where there is a running stream or cool, clean water in a trough.

If cows have to travel half a mile three or four times a day in hot weather to get a drink they will certainly lose in the milk-giving power every time. It isn't nature to keep up a normal supply under such conditions.

It is not an uncommon sight to see cows running wildly across the sun-scorched field, mad with thrist and the torment of flies, in search of shade and water.

Is it reasonable to suppose the milk supply can be kept up when a cow is in such misery? Hardly.

A cow is a milking machine and should be treated as such. If she is of good dairy blood, has good food, clean water, shade, and is kept free from worry she will pay her way every time. But even a cow has her limitations.

ORCHARD NOTES

In breaking up the orchard sod if you cannot use a disk use a plow with a narrow shear and use a short singletree.

Barnyard manure is the best fertilizer for an orchard, but on old neglected soils the ground should first be plowed before the manure is applied.

Stop cultivation now to allow the wood to harden for winter.

A dust mulch would prevent the evaporation of the moisture in the orchard just the same as in the open field. Then why not use it? Some men do not put a knife or saw into their orchard for four or five years, then in a fit of enthusiasm they cut and slash, doing more harm than good.

Trim the apple trees just enough to let the air and sunlight in to ripen the fruit.

On a tree that is properly pruned most of the fruit will be found on the inside branches.

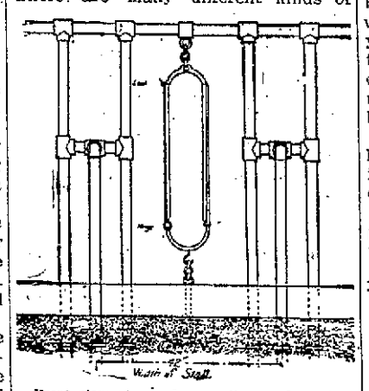
If your peach trees seem to have been winter killed do not be in too big a hurry to destroy them. Cut them back, fertilize the soil around them and wait a season.

The use of commercial fertilizers without stable or other coarse manure will soon rob the orchard soil of its humus. And that would be fatal.

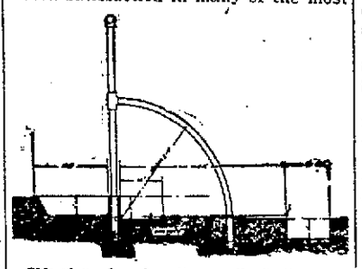
A tree that is infested with insects will not thrive any better than a pig covered with lice.

COW STALLS AND STANCHIONS

Select a stall that will give comfort to both the cow and milker. The construction should be such as to permit good light in the stall. It should be built of such material and in such a way as will leave only a minimum space on which dust can collect. Solid wooden stall partitions are very objectionable because they obstruct light and collect a large amount of dust. There are many different kinds of stanchions and various other ways of tying cows now in use. Many of these are comparatively free from objections. The new builder, however, should carefully investigate some of the best types of swinging stanchions now on the market. These are being installed with much satisfaction in many of the most modern barns. In behalf of the swinging stanchions it can be said that they give the cow considerable freedom, and yet are sufficiently rigid so that practically all the manure is dropped into the gutter, thus keeping the cows clean and reducing the labor of barn cleaning to the minimum.



Front view of a modern sanitary and comfortable swinging stanchion. The iron pipe finishings reduce to a minimum material on which dust can collect and which would tend to obstruct sunlight.



Side view of good sanitary stall. Stalls of this kind are now used in many of our most modern barns. Note the slope toward gutter. The slight depression near front feet is so that the animal may stand level and so that it can rise without feet slipping.

NOTES FOR THE HORSE BREEDER

The colts of good mares which do regular farm work are the best young draft horses grown.

A horseman writes that he arranges his feed boxes so they can be turned outward from the stalls after feeding, thus giving an opportunity to keep them clean

RAIL FENCE PHILOSOPHY

The attitude of some farmers toward the good roads problem is like the lazy man whose roof leaked. When it rained he could not fix it, and when the weather was good a roof was not needed.

A good farmer is always busy. Even on stormy days his brain keeps right on working.

A man's word may be "as good as his bond," but we never knew a banker who ran his business on this theory.

Dishwater will swell up a pig and satisfy him for a little while, but it does not make good, solid flesh. Beer acts the same way with a man.

The man who chops wood in July is the man who hugs the stove too closely in December.

Education which does not tend to bring contentment and peace is of little value.

It is bad to thrash your horse to make him increase his speed. Put the whip into the manger.—Neighbor John.

KEEP THE ROAD DRAG GOING

Bad roads are an extravagance that no farming community can afford. Just what they cost in unnecessary expense it takes but a moment to determine.

A team and driver are reasonably worth $3 a day, and by the use of these it is possible to deliver to market, from your home, 100 bushels of corn. Hauling over good roads, the cost of delivery is 3 cents per bushel. But if, in consequence of bad roads, but fifty bushels can be delivered, the cost is doubled and the difference is what the impassable roads cost you. Continue this calculation, applying it to the hauling of all of your crops, and it quickly becomes apparent that it amounts to a very burdensome tax.

Good roads help in every way: they promote sociability by making friends and relatives accessible, and by means of them it is easier to reach the schools and churches and to generally do and enjoy the things which make life worth living.

POULTRY YARD COMMENTS

Do not feed much corn in the summer time. It makes fat.

With large flocks hopper feeding is doubtless all right, because it is a great labor saver, but the small flock will do better fed from the hand.

Give the chickens all the range possible in summer. A light fence run around a portion of the orchard makes an ideal place for them.

A great many people are successful in hatching chicks in incubators and then smother them by overcrowding the brooders.

Unless the brooder is kept thoroughly clean and given sunshine and air the youngsters will develop tuberculosis.

It is just as important to spray the interior of the brooder with kerosene as it is to spray the poultry house later on.

A GOOD IDEA FOR A PIGPEN

This model pigpen should be located on level ground, cold-tight on three sides and facing south. It is 12 by 15 feet in size. The platform B is raised about one foot above the level of the ground and made of heavy material extending about eight feet beyond the shed to the part having the dirt floor C.

Another platform D, 10 by 12 feet, serves for the pigs to stand on while feeding. The scrapings from the two platforms are raked down to the earth part C and a wagon may be driven through to haul it out.

The gates at each side of the pen are to be divided to drive through. The feed trough has a swinging gate F, which may be placed in position G to keep the pigs out while the trough is being filled. The trough should be well braced

FARM TEAMS MUST BE HEAVY

One thing which has greatly impressed me during the past few years is the poor tillage and cultivation practiced on farms where light work teams are compelled to handle modern heavy farm machinery.

Many farmers are in favor of keeping horses that can be utilized for farm work and yet be suitable for family road horses, but conditions are constantly changing and the farm team that will best meet the demands of the present-day conditions must have sufficient size and strength to enable them to walk up promptly with heavy farm machinery.

Eastern farmers must get away from the practice of breeding trotting-bred horses and breed drafters that are capable of handling improved machinery to the best advantage. The increased cost of competent farm labor makes it imperative that we have adequate horse power to make the best and most profitable use of every man's time.

One good man with three able-bodied horses of the draft type will accomplish more work during a season than two men will with four or five light horses and less efficient machinery.

FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE

Pears must be cooked until tender before sugar is added, and one or two pieces of ginger root gives a very pleasant flavor.

Always cook fruit rapidly and in small quantities if wanted especially fine, either for canning or immediate use.

Glass jars with tops should be well sterilized before using by putting into cold water and bringing to a boil. Better to have new rubbers every season.

If tin cans are used for tomatoes salt and pepper should never be put in before canning because of the action of the salt upon the tin, and great care should be observed in having the cans bright and new and perfectly free from ru

A RAILROAD SHOWS HOW

As a rule railroads with lands to sell have confined their advertising to beautifully printed pamphlets and stereotyped descriptions of the country.

It remained for a southern railroad, the Norfolk & Western, to adopt methods that really have some merits.

In order to show farmers from the north, as well as those from their own part of the country, what can be accomplished by growing various crops, the officers of the road have established experimental farms along the line.

These farms are under the supervision of a first-class farmer, who humps himself to produce better crops than anybody else in the neighborhood.

The manager lives in a model farm cottage, with all modern conveniences possible, to show farmers how they can live more comfortably than under the old-fashioned conditions.

The barns are all constructed from up-to-date plans, and every one has a silo connected with it.

The stalls are drained by gutters that empty into a concrete manure pit, so that none is wasted.

Water is pumped for general use by a gasoline engine, and an icehouse and an icebox built next to the dairy are among the modern conveniences.

Experiments are made with various farm crops, and as a great deal of fertilizer is used in the south great attention is given to this detail of farm work.

RIGHT CARE OF THE SHEEP

A sheep with its wool soaked with water will suffer as much on a chilly day as a man with a rain-soaked overcoat.

A small flock of sheep on a well-conducted farm cannot lose money for their owner.

Buckwheat fed with corn, about one-third of the former to two-thirds of the latter, makes a good ration for a yearling lamb.

Oats make a good ration for sheep in connection with corn or other grains, and are always eaten with keen relish.

Sheep that are being fattened ought to have a ration of oatmeal every other day. It prevents indigestion and is beneficial in every way.

A man who really loves sheep is the most enthusiastic breeder of them all. Although sheep are stupid animals some men seem to take more kindly to them than any other animal on the farm.

Robert Scott Lovett, Harriman's Right Hand Man

On Him it is Thought His Dead Chieftain's Mantle as Supreme Director of the Vast Railroad Interests in the Harriman Group Will Fall.

Texan of Humble Origin Has Had a Remarkable Rise to Place of Power and Affluence in the Greatest Railway Combination the World has ever Known.

Mr. Robert Scott Lovett, just this side of fifty years, grim faced, taciturn, but with the taciturnity relieved by a humorous twinkle in his eyes and a waggish smile. This is the man who more than any other has been cast into prominence in the world of railroads and finance since the death of Mr. E. H. Harriman.

"Judge Lovett," as he is better known, battle scarred veteran that he is from the fields of many fiercely fought railroad wars in Texas, has not courted this prominence. On the contrary, as he remarked only a few days ago to a reporter, "If, as you say, I am cast into the limelight, my prominence is merely accidental and temporary."

But that was merely "Judge" Lovett's way. This tall Texan, self-contained and masterful, is now regarded as the man on whom the mantle of Edward H. Harriman has fallen. There are many reasons for this belief, and it is only just to say that none of them emanate from Mr. Lovett himself, for the simple reason that he never talks about himself.

Chief among these reasons is the fact that Mr. Lovett for the last five years has been the chief counsel for all the Harriman lines and, incidentally, the personal counsel and confidential adviser for Mr. Harriman himself.

As a matter of fact, since Mr. Harriman "discovered" Mr. Lovett in Texas no man was quite so close to the king of railroad financiers. It was Mr. Lovett who counseled Mr. Harriman during all the trying days of the Roosevelt administration, when the fierce light of publicity beat down upon the plucky little head of the Union and Southern Pacifics. Whenever a reporter was sent to see the railroad president or his chief adviser Mr. Harriman was either closeted with Mr. Lovett in the latter's office on the fifth floor of the Equitable building, or Mr. Lovett was to be seen emerging from the offices of Mr. Harriman, on the fourth floor of the same building.

It was Mr. Lovett, as the railroad man's chief counsel, who stood between him and the fierce inquisitions of the interestate commerce commission during the days of storm and stress, when the federal inquiry was being made for the purpose of forcing an admission from the head of the Union Pacific that he had profited from the sale of stocks to that railroad system. Incidentally it may be pointed out that Mr. Harriman, as a result of the inquiry, was never called upon to make answer to that question, thanks to the astuteness of his legal adviser.

Of the Lincoln Type.

To appreciate Mr. Lovett one must meet the man. To the general public in the east he is a man only faintly known. He has come only lately from the southwest, the land where, in a country of development, they are still producing the men of strong individuality. The first impression that Mr. Lovett makes upon one is that he belongs to the school of the Abraham Lincoln type. He has a pair of quizzical eyes and a mouth grim and determined, that breaks into an amused and amusing smile while he is talking to you. He is tall, as Texans are, and his head is clear cut and powerful. It is a difficult matter to extract much from Robert Scott Lovett when one is plying him with questions.

The impression that the man makes upon one is that of physical and mental strength. Undoubtedly it was this impression that attracted the attention of Mr. Harriman. Furthermore, no man on earth knows half as much about the Southern Pacific railroad as does Mr. Lovett.

For these reasons Wall street and all that that term implies is now asking itself whether Mr. Lovett will be made the head of the Union and Southern Pacific systems and the Southern Pacific of Mexico. Persons who might be in a position to answer that question say it is too soon to express an opinion on the matter. The reply to the query is plausible, but circumstances point only the one way.

When Edward Henry Harriman obtained control of the Southern Pacific he saw in a moment with his astute glance the talent that has been necessary to keep the dozen or more Texas properties of the Texas and Pacific in good shape for so many years, and his first move was to ask Mr. Lovett to come to New York to devote his legal knowledge to the future of the Harriman lines.

At that time Mr. Lovett was still one of the Gould lieutenants. In fact he had been brought up in the Gould railroad school of the southwest. He was one of the great group of railroad men developed in the state of Texas which included Mr. Benjamin F. Yoakum, of the Rock Island; Mr. William H. Newman, formerly of the New York Central; Mr. W. W. Finley, of the Southern railway; Mr. Oscar G. Murray, of the Baltimore and Ohio; Mr. Frank Trumbull, of the Colorado and Southern; Mr. J. A. Edson, of the Kansas City Southern, and Mr. A. J. Davidson, of the 'Frisco. All these men obtained their training in the state of Texas.

A thumbnail sketch of Robert S. Lovett is as follows:

Born in San Jacinto, Texas, June 22, 1860. Education obtained in high school, followed by private instruction and self-education. Married in Huntsville, Texas, October 29, 1890, Lavina Abercromble. Admitted to the bar in Houston, Texas, December 22, 1882. Attorney for the Houston East and West Texas railway from 1884 to 1889. Assistant general attorney of the Texas and Pacific Railway company at Dallas from 1889 to 1891. General attorney for the Texas and Pacific Railway company from 1891 to 1892. Member of the law firm of Baker, Botts & Lovett in Houston and general attorney and counsel for all the Southern Pacific lines in Texas since January 1, 1904. Member of the Bar Association of New York, the Lawyers' club and the Thalian club, of Houston. Lives in the Hotel Majestic, this city.

Mr. Lovett now draws a salary besides which the compensation of his former Texas practice shrinks into insignificance. It is understood that he is one of the highest priced attorneys in New York city.

Interests He Represents.

As for the scope of his endeavors, it may be pointed out that he is identified with the following properties:

Director of the Central railway of Georgia.

Director of the Guaranty Trust company, of New York.

President and director of the Houston and Shreveport Railroad company.

President and director of the Houston East and West Texas Railway company.

President and director of the Houston and Texas Central Railroad company.

Director of the Leavenworth, Kansas and Western Railroad company.

Director of the Louisiana Western Railroad company.

Director of the Oregon Railroad and Navigation company.

Director of the Oregon Short Line.

Director of the Pacific Mail Steamship company.

Director of the Portland and Asiatic Steamship company.

Director of the Railroad Securities company.

Vice president and director of the Southern Pacific company.

Vice president of the Union Pacific Railroad company.

Director of the Erie Railroad company.

Director of the Susquehanna and Western Railway company.

As acting president, Mr. Lovett is now managing the great Union Pacific system and all its ramifications until a special meeting is called to provide a permanent head for the railroad properties. The next regular meeting of the board will not be held until October. However, as Mr. Harriman's associates are accustomed to say, "Nobody can succeed Mr. Harriman. No known person can measure up to his genius as a developer of railroad properties."

It is naturally a bold statement, but it must hold good until a new light rises on the horizon of the railroad world, for the simple reason that Mr. Harriman was the supreme authority in providing for the finances of his properties, in operating them, in planning and executing new construction and in his masterly tactics in acquiring the stock control of other railroads.

While Mr. Lovett is not essentially an operating man, he has been so long familiar with all the details of the Harriman properties that no man is better posted than he as to their status. He has been for so many years the close personal confidant of Mr. Harriman and the latter's associates, and has shown himself to be so gifted as an adviser in great crises and emergencies, that he has the hearty support of the National City bank and the Standard Oil groups of financiers.

Since the death of Messrs. Edward H. Harriman and H. H. Rogers the leading and predominant interests in the Union Pacific are admittedly Mr. Henry Clay Frick, Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, head of the National City bank; Mr. James Stillman, Mr. Lovett and Mr. William Rockefeller. Equal in importance are the members of the banking house of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., Jacob H. Schiff and Otto H. Kahn, who with signal success financed the requirements of the Harriman Pacific roads during the railroad wars waged by Mr. Harriman.

In matters appertaining to the realm of finance and to the stock market Mr. Otto H. Kahn was undeniably as close to Mr. Harriman as was Mr. Lovett on questions of policy and law.

These financial groups which have been enriched through the genius of Mr. Harriman naturally maintain a strong regard for the men who were the chief lieutenants of the railroad financier during his lifetime.

Support for Mr. Lovett.

Mr. Schiff and Mr. Kahn were always loud in their praise of the ability of Mr. Harriman. They believed in his genius and in his ability to select the right men to manage his properties. And this backing is one of the sources of strength in the position of Mr. Lovett as a successor of the railroad king. And in their respective lines the futures of Messrs. Julius Kruttschnitt, as director of maintenance and operation, and J. G. Stubbs, as the traffic expert of the Harriman lines, are equally assured. For it is admitted that the successes of Mr. Harriman were due as much to his gift of selecting the right men to accomplish his plans as they were due to the audacity of the plans themselves.

Although he had displayed remarkable genius as a developer of his properties Mr. Harriman was primarily a railroad financier, as distinguished from Mr. James J. Hill, admittedly the country's greatest railroad builder.

For this reason, when he took his recent trip to Mexico and California, and sought a relief from a portion of his railroad management, he first surrendered the matter of operation to his lieutenants, retaining the task of financing the requirements of his roads. At that time the office work that he surrendered fell immediately upon the shoulders of Mr. Lovett.

Now that the turmoils of his battles are over, the bitterest enemies of Mr. Harriman are forced to admit that he was a great man and that his was a master hand when it came to dealing with gigantic problems of an industrial nature. Particularly was this true when such problems involved features of transportation and railroad building.

If he had not possessed such qualities he would never have won out in the contest for the transportation and railroad ascendency in the west and middle west. It is not necessary at this time to recall the fight between Harriman and Hill that lasted ten years, that involved some of the biggest problems of the times and that finally led to Harriman winning out in the fight and seeing lines of his system covering the country in such a way as to practically defy any kind of competition.

A man of this character must certainly surround himself with other master minds if he would succeed in carrying out the details of the mighty plans that his mind has evolved. No

JUDGE ROBERT SCOTT LOVETT. PHOTO. COPYRIGHT 1909 BY PAUL THOMPSON.

pigmy would do in such contests. Giants are required. Men who are big enough and brainy enough to see a problem, grasp its solution and carry it to a successful conclusion.

It will be remembered that when Mr. Harriman returned from his long trip abroad Mr. Lovett was the only member of his great railroad staff that met the financier, went with him on a special train from the steamship landing to Harriman's summer home, and that he has been practically the only man in actual touch with Harriman since the latter's return to this country and subsequent isolation at Arden.

His Lowly Origin.

It is acknowledged that a man who enjoys such confidence from another, whose fame as a builder is world wide, must certainly be beyond the ordinary, or he could not hold such a position. Not only that, he must have been a remarkable man in more ways than one to have ever reached such a position in the first place.

There are few railroad men in the United States today whose life and life work form as interesting a chapter as does the life and work of Mr. Lovett. Other Texans, like Messrs. Yoakum and Stillman, have risen to positions of great trust, honor and usefulness; but they have not gone the same route as that traveled by Mr. Lovett, and, unlike Mr. Lovett, they were born with greater advantages. Mr. Lovett had no advantages whatever. His people were poor, very poor, and are still poor, living in common plank houses in the backwoods of East Texas, farming, working at public works and following such other vocations as will afford them a living.

The only brother that he has comes to the little grist mill at Shepherd every Saturday with his "turn" of corn, makes his week's purchases, gets his mail and rides back home.

The country in which he was born is still isolated and will perhaps remain so for several years to come because there is nothing in it or about it to attract the attention of the farmer and permanent home builder. Sawmills have cut all the timber and moved out of the neighborhood. For miles in the locality where "Bob" Lovett was born everything wears an aspect of loneliness.

The question occurs again: How did this man reach his present position? What gave him a start and how did he get out of the brush?

Forty-nine years ago Robert Scott Lovett, the man who will in all probability succeed Mr. Harriman, was born on his father's farm among the hills and in the wildness of San Jacinto county, Texas. The exact spot on which he was born is fifty-five miles north of Houston, now a populous city. San Jacinto county, as well as all the surrounding country, at that time was a wilderness. The nearest railroad point for years—in fact, till Mr. Lovett was fourteen years old—was Houston. Mr. Lovett, Sr., was one of the pioneers of the county and came from Alabama. Looking for a home in the Texas wilderness, he settled on Big Creek, in San Jacinto county, and at the head of a spring branch that is still running just as bold and free as on the day that the pioneer from Alabama first beheld and tasted its sparkling waters.

The parents of Mr. Lovett, or "Bob," as he is familiarly called and known by his friends and old time neighbors, were very poor when it comes to measuring riches by the goods of this world. But they were rich in love and charity, and nobody in their neighborhood ever suffered if their wants were made known to the parents of "Bob" Lovett.

Was a Typical Country Boy.

The youthful years of "Bob" Lovett were uneventful. He worked in the field, as did other boys in that backwoods section, and went to school during the winter and summer months. A grist mill owned by the elder Lovett stood half a mile from the family homestead, and here "Bob" and his brother worked every Saturday till noon grinding the corn of the neighbors who lived in that section of the country. Saturday afternoon they went fishing or hunting, and sometimes wandered so far from home that they did not get back till Sunday evening. The country was an ideal place for Hunting and fishing, and game of all kinds was in easy reach and in abundance.

"Bob" attended school at the Forest Chapel schoolhouse, which was situated in the Big Creek bottom; there he learned his letters and also how to read and write. He attended this school off and on for about six months. This old time schoolhouse still stands. It is forty feet long, twenty feet wide, made of heart pine lumber and covered with heart pine boards. The boards are still as sound as a dollar, though overgrown with a thick coating of moss. The house is not ceiled, has a gallery in front, a pulpit in the rear, because it was used as a church, and is well filled with old time benches. The name of "R. S. Lovett," cut in bold letters, is still to be seen on the back of one of these benches. Water for school purposes was brought from the creek a hundred yards away, and a deeply worn trail still leads from the schoolhouse to the creek. On the banks of the creek and only a few steps from where water was dipped up with a gourd the initials "R. S. L." were cut on a large beech tree. Just above these initials is the name "Annie."

His name is also found cut in plain letters on another beech tree near the old schoolhouse.

There is something pathetic about this old and now long since deserted school house in the wilderness. Its days of usefulness are over, but it has served its time well, and will long be remembered perhaps in the history of this country as being the cradle of education of a man who in deed and in truth is an inspiration to every American youth, because in this old and humble house he learned the first step that has since carried him to the pinnacle of fame and usefulness.

One mile from the old school house that stands in Big Creek bottom is the house where "Bob" Lovett spent fourteen years of his youth. It is a large four roomed house with a long gallery in front, two large and old fashioned dirt chimneys and a hall between. A long L extends from the main building toward the rear. This L has a gallery also, and on the far end of the gallery and near the kitchen is a well, cool and deep. From this well "Bob" used to draw water to water the stock, and also to help his mother do the family washing. In the yard and on the premises are holly, walnut, china berry, wild peach, magnolia and myrtle trees. Years ago this place was almost surrounded by a large farm and had the name of being the most beautiful place in the country.

A short distance from the old home place is the family cemetery, or graveyard, as it is called. It was laid out in 1857 by the elder Lovett, and nobody except Lovett dead are buried there. To show his affection for those who are dead, as well as the old home place and its associates, "Bob," a year or so ago, purchased an iron fence, tombstones for everw member of the family and sent a man with the same all the way from New York to place the fence and tombstones in proper position. When the prospective head of the Harriman system dies he will be brought back to the family graveyard in the pine woods and consigned to his last resting place. It is understood among the various members of the family that this is his wish, and that it will be carried out there is no doubt.

Half a mile from the old family home and just above the old Rocky Ford crossing on Big Creek is the old swimming hole where as a boy "Bob" Lovett spent many a happy hour. This swimming hole has changed little in all the years that have passed since "Bob" was a boy, and it is today one of the best swimming holes in all that section of country. It is twenty feet wide, fifty feet long and from four to seven feet deep and well filled with splendid trout. The old beech log that projected from a bank, and from the end of which the boys used to dive into the cool depths of the water, is still there, and large beech trees line either bank. On these trees many names of people long since forgotten were carved and are still to be seen.

When "Bob" was quite young his mother died. In fact he was just eight years old at the time of his mother's death, but he still remembers with ardent love and affection that mother whom he used to know back in the years that are gone in the wilds of San Jacinto county.

At the age of fourteen something happened that changed "Bob's" entire career, and no doubt placed him in the high position, which he now occupies.

His First Railroad Job.

In the early part of 1874 the construction crew of the Houston East and West railroad reached the neighborhood in which young Lovett lived. The only town in all that section of country was Cold Springs, the county seat then, as it is today. The new railroad missed this town by passing twelve miles to the east, and midway between the county seat and the new railroad the Lovett family lived.

One day after crops had been laid "Bob" obtained the permission of his father to go off somewhere and hire out in order to make a little money. There was only one place where he could hope to get employment, and that was with the construction crew of the railroad. So "Bob" took his way to where the crew was at work, and, approaching the foreman, or contractor, asked for a job. As a joke "Bob" was given a job, and it was digging up stumps out of the right of way. The job was given to the boy more as a joke than anything else, because, as the contractor, Mr. Head, afterward said, he felt satisfied the boy would drop the work in a short time and return home in disgust.

But imagine his surprise when hour after hour and day after day, the boy from the jungle kept at his work, nor did he quit till his task was done, and there were no more stumps at that place to dig up. Young Lovett then moved up a mile or so and hired to another contractor, Captain Mitchell by name, to drive a scraper and help in making a deep cut for the railroad in Big Creek bottom. Here he worked day after day till the cut was finished, and the results of his labor can still be seen in the big cut which is now one mile north of the little town of Shepherd, on the Houston, East and West Texas railway. Mr. Grasse, the contractor, then opened a small store at the new town of Shepherd, and young Lovett was placed in charge as clerk. After staying in the store several months and studying hard at night, he gave up his position and went to Houston in order to have better school advantages. He boarded with the family of Mr. Head, the man who gave him his first work, and attended school for a time.

Leaving school he came back to Shepherd and went to work in the store of Eugene Smith as clerk at a salary of $25 per month. He worked there for a year and, in addition to selling goods, had charge of the books. In the meantime a new station had been built at Shepherd and the company was looking around for an agent to look after the railroad business at that place. Through the influence of his brother-in-law, Charles Udell, young Lovett was asked to accept the place. He would not do so till he had discussed the matter thoroughly with his employer, Mr. Smith. This, as well as numerous other instances in Lovett's career, show in strong colors the absolute honesty and integrity of the man. When once he engaged to work for a man he remained with him till his time was out; it made no difference what other offers he might have or how much better they were than the position he then occupied.

Worked for His Education.

Young Lovett worked with the railroad people during the day and at night spent several hours on the books of Mr. Smith. He worked in this way till he had accumulated $400. He then left Shepherd and went back to Houston, where he again entered school, working for the Houston, East and West Texas in the freight department before and after school hours in order to make money enough to pay expenses.

At the close of school he entered the law office of Charles Stewart, who was at that time representative in congress from the Houston district. He studied law during the day and went to night school after the day's work was over.

Leaving the office of Charles Stewart, young Lovett returned to Cold Springs, the capital of his home county, and was examined for license to practise law before Edwin Hobby, who was at that time district judge of the San Jacinto district. The report of the committee that conducted the examination shows that the applicant stood an excellent examination and was accordingly granted license to practise law in the courts of the state.

He at once formed a partnership with J. V. Lea, who was afterward district attorney of the district, and who now lives in Houston.

It was while practising in Cold Springs that Lovett was given his first case in court. The man who gave him his case was Charles Cravey, who still lives at Shepherd. Somebody had sued Cravey, and in addition the plaintiff and Cravey had a fight, and so Cravey gave both cases to young Lovett and won out in both when they came to trial in the justice court at Shepherd. In talking to the writer about the matter, Cravey jokingly remarked that he gave Lovett $10 in the first case, but would not pay him anything in the second case.

His First Railroad Case.

When the Houston, East and West Texas railway went into the hands of a receiver, Lovett was employed to look after the interests of the road at Nacogdoches, and accordingly moved to that place.

At that time young Lovett was not a very promising looking limb of the law, but he was honest and hardly ever lost a case before a jury of intelligent and honest men. Here, as elsewhere, he was a close student, and could always be found in his office when not looking after the railroad business outside of the office.

Lovett stayed in Nacogdoches about one year and then returned to Houston, where he was made general counsel for the Houston, East and West Texas railway.

A short time afterward Lovett was elected to the combined presidency of the Houston and Texas Central and the Houston, East and West Texas railways and placed in full control. Here the magnanimous spirit of the man again came to the surface. It was Udel who gave him his first railroad job as agent and so he appointed Udel treasurer of the new organization. It will be well in this connection to call to mind the fact that Udel was once a very obscure man himself and lived in obscurity among the hills five miles west of Shepherd, in San Jacinto county.

It might be thought by some that having reached a pinnacle Bob Lovett would forget and cease to even think about his relatives in San Jacinto county out among the hills and dells, where he was born and where he spent most of his youthful years. But such is not the case. There is in the make-up of the man a vein of sentiment that is deep and strong.

As long as his stepmother was dependent upon her own resources and lived on the old home place Bob assisted her in a financial way and she still lives to bless his name. He is now educating a son and daughter of a brother in the best schools of the state. One of them is attending a celebrated school at Belton and the other is taking a course at Peacock's military academy at San Antonio.

BLOOD POISON
TELLS ITS OWN STORY

The scrofulous skin, the copper-color spotted face, the swollen tonsils, the husky voice, the sore throat, the ulcers in mouth or on tongue, the swollen, stiffened joints, the hair falling from eyebrows and head, the dulled eye, the haggard look. Not only does the victim of this ugly disease suffer physical weakening and mental depression, but has the tormenting humiliation of knowing that the malady cannot be concealed from the eyes of friends. Blood Poison, above all diseases, should have treatment the moment any of its symptoms is manifest. Write to Dr. Brown, 935 Arch St., Philadelphia, the physician who has made Blood Poison a life study. Send for a bottle of

Brown's Blood Treatment

$2—enough to last for a month. Take it and note the improvement from the start. Brown's Blood Treatment is sold by leading druggists; $2.00 per bottle or direct by express on receipt of price.

CUT OUT THIS $1 COUPON

The Dr. Brown Company,
935 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.
As I have never used Brown's Blood Treatment before, please send me through my druggist

(Druggist's Name) .....
(Address) .....
A full size $2.00 bottle of Brown's Blood Treatment, for $1.00; also your valuable booklet.

My name .....

Address .....
(Write plainly. Only one bottle to each family).

This coupon is void after.....

J. C. PELTIER
UNDERTAKER
& EMBALMER
117 WEST WAYNE STREET

DR. S. H. HAVICE
Practice Limited to Diseases of
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
GLASSES ADJUSTED
Office Hours from 8 to 12; 1 to 5 P. M. and 7 to 8 P. M.
OFFICE PHONE 202; RESIDENCE 1117
130 West Wayne Street.

READ THIS!

Hard Coal (as good as others sell for $7.50).....$6.50
Hocking Valley (six-inch rescreened splint)...$4.00
West Virginia (Blue Ridge splint).....$4.00
Jackson Hall Splint (guaranteed to give satisfaction) $4.75
Kentucky Splint.....$4.25
Pocahontas Lump.....$4.25
Indian Lump.....$3.50
Pocahontas Mine Run.....$4.00

UNITED COAL YARDS CO.
TELEPHONE 6491.

Every Woman Will Be Interested.
If you will send your name and address we will mail you FREE a package of Mother Gray's AUSTRALIAN-LEAF, a certain, pleasant herb cure for Women's ills. It is a reliable regulator and never-failing. If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, use this pleasant union of aromatic herbs, roots and leaves. All Druggists sell it, 50 cents, or address, The Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

OUR SHORT STORY PAGE

The Courtship of Miles Sheehan

By Porter Emerson Browne

Copyright, 1909, by Benj. B. Hampton.

POLICE Captain Sheehan tossed to the desk before him the little, gilt-edged copy of "The Courtship of Miles Standish" that, with the aid of his forefinger and much profanity, he had been laboriously perusing, and, cocking his feet up beside it, puffed on his cigar thoughtfully.

"Now there's a guy wit' th' right idea," he commented, "but he's a poor perfoimer. He ain't got no noive, tuh be sure; but he ain't got no 'bility, neither.

"He sets in his office wit' a good segar in his face an' he frames it up. 'Now if youse goes chasin' down tuh propose tuh the dame vuhself,' he says tuh himself, 'yuh'll get yuh woids all tangled up an' crab th' whole deal. When it comes tuh handin' out th' mush, Bill, yuh're a dead one. Yuh're done before yuh begin.'

"Now, he sees that that's straight talk he's givin' himself. He knows that when it comes tuh talkin', he's so bum that alongside o' him a deef mute looks like Boike Cockran. He's like a guy wit' creepin' paralysis to a dance. He couldn't pull off this love play by himself an' he knows it; an' so fur he's got all four wheels on th' ashfelt an' is goin' fine.

"But there is where he makes his bad break by callin' in this Alden guy tuh he'p him out. Now, what he should 'a' did was tuh get some hungry-lookin' mutt wit' a face like a fried aig an' send him down. But stead o' dat, he picks out a big, fine-lookin' lad. An' o' course de goil done what she done. Why wou'n' she? She flags this Standish guy an' nails th' other bloke, an' th' Standish guy gets what's comin' tuh him an' what he dissoives f'r bein' such a dub. Now, if it had 'a' be'n me——"

He stopped short. His jaw dropped; and his cigar fell from his lips, unnoticed, to the floor.

"Gee!" he cried huskily. And again, "Gee!"

For some moments he sat there, immersed head-over in his own thoughts. At length, after a man might slowly have counted a hundred, he abstractedly drew another cigar, long and black, from his waistcoat-pocket and, biting off the end, fell to chewing it.

"Great!" he exclaimed at length. "Immense! I'll do it! I be dam' 'f I don't!"

II

With a muttered anathema, Detective John Dugan laid down a hand that had in it four, and possibly five, kings, and prepared to obey the summons of his superior.

As he entered the door the captain looked up, nodded curtly and then plunged at once into the matter nearest his heart.

"Dugan," he said, "jever read this?" and he held up before the amazed eyes of the summonee the little gilt-edged volume.

Dugan took it. He looked at it. "Nope," he said, and handed it back.

"Y'oughter," advised the captain. "'S great stuff. Them lit'rary books improves yuh mind a lot. Course they don' hand yuh not'n' yuh can use 'r not'n' that'll do yuh no good, but they coit'nly does give a peach of a tone to a guy's conversation."

Dugan unenthusiastically aimed his crossed eyes at two opposite corners of the ceiling and thought of the four, and possibly five, kings.

"This book," continued the captain, "is 'bout a guy what is soft on a dame. He don' quite like tuh go makin' th' love play by his lonesome, so he sends a guy what woiks f'r him down instead tuh hand out them sof' woids o' tenderness. . . . 'N' that 's 'bout enough o' th' book f'r youse tuh know."

He ceased speaking and gazed at Detective Dugan thoughtfully.

"Well?" said the latter, impatiently stroking a square, heavy chin with a hand that closely resembled a badly cured ham. "Well, what of it? Huh?"

The captain twisted in his chair a trifle uneasily.

"Jever see that goil o' Wolf Tone Brady's?"

Dugan considered.

"Yuh mean th' peach?" he queried at length. "Th' strawberry blon' one wit' th' dark lamps?"

The captain nodded.

"That's th' one," he said. And then, after a long interval, "I'm kin' o' soft on that dame," and he twisted his moustache coquettishly.

Dugan, with stumpy fingers, caressed a nose that lay conspicuously on the bias and grunted noncommittally.

"She s all to th' good," he observed unenthusiastically, "an' there wit' th' looks. Swell enough tuh be a show-goil 'r a cloak model at least. Where yuh meet her?"

The captain took a deeper grip on his cigar.

"I ain't never met her," he returned; "that is, not yet. I've jes' saw her couple o' times. I wan' youse tuh see her. See?" And he tapped significantly with a heavy forefinger the little-gilt edged volume.

Dugan saw.

"Oh!" he said understandingly. "So that's th' game, eh? Yuh wan' me tuh beat it down tuh th' dame's house an' frame it up f'r youse, eh?—sort o' woik up a entrance so's youse won' have nut'n' tuh do but pile in an' nail it? Yuh wan' me tuh go down an' cook a dinner f'r youse tuh eat?" He shook his head. "Say," he said, "I ain' no matrimonial agency. I'm a detective. Yuh wan' tuh see one o' them marriage broker guys. Ring off."

The captain straightened his back; though one would have to stand behind him to know it.

"Dugan," he said severely, "I guess yuh're f'gettin' who I am; and," he added, "who youse are. Th' trouble wit' me is that I'm too blame' lenient wit' youse guys. I give yuh too many liberties an' yuh take advantage of 'em an' impose on me." He waggled a fat forefinger admonishingly. "Now, don' get gay wit' me," he said threateningly, "'r I'll bump yuh, an' I'll bump yuh good. See?"

IN THE PARLOR OF WOLF TONE BRADY'S

"But my dooties!" protested Dugan. "I——"

hauteur.

The captain gazed at him with an air of outraged

III

"Don't talk tuh me about dooties," he cried sternly. "Your dooties is tuh do what I tells yuh tuh do an' tuh do it quick. See? How d' yuh s'pose I got this job, anyhow?"

Dugan ran a lumpy hand through a tangled red thatch.

"Pull," he returned curtly.

The captain eyed him savagely.

"If youse di'n' have th' woist-lookin' map of any guy on th' whole force," he snorted, "I'd break youse. I been goin' tuh give yuh a bump f'r a long time now. Yuh been neglectin' yuh woik. Yuh don' get half as much out o' yuh distric' as you oughter. Yuh're lazy, I'm thinkin'."

Dugan, impassive, gazed out upon the panorama of gravel roofs and iron chimneys.

The captain eyed him thoughtfully. "Bensonhoist 'r th' Loop the Loop f'r his," he muttered, under his breath. But what he said to Dugan was merely, "We're gettin' off th' beat." And then, "I want youse tuh go down tuh Miss Angelina Brady's this evenin'. When yuh goes in, take off your lid. Say Captain Miles Sheehan tenders his compliments tuh Miss Angelina Brady an' desires tuh offer her his heart an' han' in th' holy bonds o' matrimony f'rever an' f'rever till death doth them part. Frame it up tuh her nice, in them same woids, if yuh can remember 'em. 'N' then come 'round tuh my house an' tell me what she says."

Detective Dugan caressed thoughtfully a rough and motley cheek.

"Why don' yuh go yuhself?" he demanded. "Are yuh 'fraid?"

The captain stiffened savagely.

"None o' yuh business," he returned explosively. "Go an' do what I tell yuh 'r yuh'll get it an' yuh'll get it good. Now, beat it."

Detective Dugan opened his mouth. Then he closed it again. Then he turned on his heel and left the room.

Captain Sheehan picked up the little volume. And, as he flipped the shining edges of the leaves with a fat, blunt thumb, he muttered thoughtfully: "That guy won't never be no good to th' force. He ain't enterprisin' enough. I guess I better prefer charges an' dump him."

His eye chanced to fall on an illustration, thereby switching his train of thought to another track.

"Them old-time guys was a lot o' dubs," he opined ruminatively. "Now I'll show this Standish bloke how tuh play th' game right." And he glued his gaze upon a picture of a "svelte" John Alden bending over a pulchritudinous Priscilla and tried to make himself believe that that was the way that he and Angelina would soon look in the parlor of Wolf Tone Brady's East Nineteenth Street flat.

That evening Captain Miles Sheehan sat within his ornate abode, fatly ensconded in a Mission rocker, with his feet on a Louis Quinze sofa, nervously flipping the ashes of his cigar upon a Smyrna rug, since each successive flip missed by a careless interval the Japanese vase at which it was aimed.

"I s'pose that sore-headed guy 'll come back here wit' a grouch on," he muttered, "an' tell me that he couldn't do not'n' wit' Angelina, thinkin' that'll be th' easiest way out of it. But if he does I'll bounce him off'n th' force so quick he'll never know he was on it. He's no good anyhow, an' never was. W'y, he won't even come up tuh help us pass th' legislation we needs, an' on 'lection days we can't never count on him f'r not'n'. He——"

There was a ring on the bell; and almost immediately his housekeeper entered.

"They's a guy at th' door wants tuh see yuh, sir," she announced shortly.

"What's his name?" demanded the captain.

"Detective Dugan—the homely guy it is, an' he—"

"Chase him in," commanded the captain quickly. "An' get a wiggle on."

The housekeeper peevishly vanished, and Detective Dugan entered.

"Well?" cried the captain anxiously and fearfully.

Dugan gazed about the room cursorily and critically. He was apparently in no hurry.

"Well," said the captain again, "what's doin'?"

Dugan puffed on his cigar.

"It's hard tuh tell, jes' yet," he returned. "But I think, if yuh play your game right, yuh got a show."

"Whajer mean?" demanded the captain. "Jer see her? Wha'd' she say?"

The other picked up a piece of antique Egyptian pottery that had found being in Jersey City the year previous and examined the bottom of it closely.

"She says, 'What! That ol' guy? Well, I should say not!'" returned Dugan. And then, as he gazed at the captain's empurpling visage, he added hastily, "That's what she said first. But I kep' at her, an' finally, before I come away, she wa'n't so sore on th' deal as she was in th' beginnin'. Yuh see, I tells her how much money youse has got an' I was also very partic'lar not tuh tell her how yuh gets it. An' I tells her, too, that looks don't make no dif'rence, an' so even if youse was a feeble ol' guy wit' one foot in th' grave an' th' other in jail, as long as yuh'd loosen up oncet in a while she oughter be able to stan' it. An' so I think that if we goes at it right, we c'n nail her yet."

The captain gripped his cigar with clenching jaw, the victim of mingled emotions; for he wasn't quite clear in his own mind whether he should feel outraged by the insults or elated at the encouragement that he had received.

He compromised. "Don't get gay 'r I'll han' yuh one," he threatened. And then, "Whajer mean by 'goes at it right?'"

"Why," returned Dugan imperturbably, "every guy what wants tuh win a dame always put up liberal—just like a can'date at 'lection time. After th' can'date gets elected, an' after th' guy gets married, they c'n both do as they pleases, yuh see! But before, they got tuh make a front. See?"

The captain nodded. Here, at last, was something well within his grasp.

"Well," continued Dugan, "y' oughter sen' her 'roun' some—ch—some flowers 'r somethin' like that. A box o' candy is considered a good come-on, too."

"How'd a case o' wine go?" queried the captain, more amenably; for his softer nature was beginning, under this encouragement, to dominate his ardor.

"Nix on th' bubbles," returned the other tersely. "Flowers an' candy is your bait; an' mebbe a spring lid, 'r a jool 'r two—somethin' neat but not noisy—like a di'mon' horseshoe, 'r a couple o' poil rings 'r some little thing like them."

"Juh think that'll help me make good?" asked the captain, anxiously. "Think I got a chaucet?"

"Sure," returned Dugan. "Sure yuh got a chancet."

"But how'd she seem tuh take it?"

"Why, she sets there as quiet as yuh please an' listen tuh everything I says; an' then, when I leaves, she shakes hands wit' me an' asks me tuh come 'round again, an' makes her ol' man ask me, too, an' says f'r me tuh te'll youse she'll t'ink it over an' le' me know how she feels nex' time I come 'round."

"Well, yuh go 'round tuh-morrer night. See?" ordered the captain.

Dugan shook his head.

"I can't go 'roun' wit'out takin' not'n'," he replied. "I'd be 'shamed tuh have her t'ink I was doin' a Cupid f'r such a cheap skate as that. Honest I would. An' besides, yuh'll crab th' whole deal 'f yuh don' loosen up. Yuh gotter go intuh th' dough bag f'r love jes' like yuh has f'r politics. . . . Love," he added philosophically, "is th' only graft goils has."

The captain dug down into his pocket.

"How much?" he asked curtly, and as one to whom the words were most familiar.

Dugan considered thoughtfully.

"Oh," he replied at length, "I guess about fifty 'll get us goin'."

The captain silently tendered him two twenties and a ten.

"I shall eggspec' yuh tuh-morrer night," he said. "An' remember if yuh don' pull this thing off f'r me, yuh lose yuh job." And, as Dugan closed the front door behind him, he added, "Which ain't sayin' that yuh don't anyhow."

IV

On the following night the John Alden of the East Side again appeared to make his report to the captain.

"Well, I give her th' flowers an' th' candy an' a fish-skin poil as big as a door-knob, an' I think we're doin' fine," he encouraged. "She was as pleased as a kitten wit' a saucer o' milk. Still, we can't afford tuh lay down none, 'cause if we does, some other guy may get in ahead of us. We gotter play tuh th' limit 'n' we can't be pikers. If th' goils's woit havin', she's woit goin' f'r strong."

The captain nodded a reluctant assent to the other's cogent and concise logic.

"Jask her if she'd made up her mind tuh—tuh—tuh have me?" he inquired bashfully.

Dugan nodded.

"Wha'd' she say?" queried the captain.

"She said they was eighteen 'r twenty applications in ahead o' yours," returned the envoy plenipotentiary, "but that, as you seemed to be such a generous guy, she felt sort o' like shovin' yours up th' list. That's your play," he counseled sagely, "that's your play—th' generous lay. It's th' only thing you got in your favor against all them other guys. Yuh wan' tuh woik it f'r all it's woith."

V

The courtship of Miles Sheehan was a protracted affair.

The fair Angelina proved perverse and hard to woo; and, be it added, much harder to win. The other suitors, too, were, as the envoy's successive reports unfolded, most importunate and most liberal; and competition waxed ever keener.

A pearl necklace and a diamond tiara were added to the captain's gifts, to be succeeded by other (and most expensive) jewelry; while the cost of theatres, to which the fair one was always escorted by the prototype of the ancient John, and of candy and flowers grew ever heavier and heavier.

And Captain Sheehan spent hours thumbling over the little gilt-edged volume and wondering why it had not before occurred to him to follow up the line of thought as to what would have happened if the Priscilla therein mentioned had not been willing instanter to accept the other Miles or the other John.

At length, one evening, on the second day of the seventh week, he resolved to screw his courage to the sticking point and interview his Heart's Desire for himself.

It required no little effort, and no less determination, for the captain to get his courage to that point and to make it stick. However, he at length succeeded, and, lest his courage should become unloosened and slip far down and make the visit impossible of fulfillment, he quickly wiggled into his tan driving-coat, donned his silk hat and, hailing a cab, was wafted away toward where lay Wolf Tone Brady's East Nineteenth Street flat.

It was a glorious evening of early September. The sun, which had dropped behind the dirty, serrated roofs of the Western sky-line, peeped at him coquettishly adown the darkening depths of the cross streets.

With a rush and a rattle and a roar an elevated train passed above him; the clanging gongs of the trolleys made music beside him; and with them rose the mutter of many voices and the calls of playing children and the harsh, tinny music of hurdy-gurdies.

But these things had no interest for Captain Sheehan, whose thoughts were with his Heart's Desire and the last and most royal gift that he had given her—a French touring car of the latest model.

The cab in which he spaciously reclined rattled swiftly onward. All of a sudden, as it neared a side street, there came the frantic honking of an automobile horn and with it the excited, warning cries of passers-by; and, in another half-instant, a big red automobile had struck the captain's equipage, with a harsh, tearing impact, two points off the port bow.

The driver of the cab was spread flatly out upon the top of his vehicle. The horse suddenly and surprisingly sat down between the car tracks. Then the captain's huge bulk rose in a beautiful parabola and, soaring gracefully over the dashboard of the cab, alighted in a lump in the tonneau of the car which, from a momentary pause, now sped onward faster and ever faster, up the crowded thoroughfare, in human eagerness to get away from the excited threats and angry yells of an excited populace.

They had gone fifteen blocks ere the captain could find foothold upon the rocking floor. But at length he did; and, clinging with frightened hands to the robe-rail, he leaned forward to get a look at his captor.

And his eyes bulged in fat surprise; for the man who was guiding the great car along the jumbled, pillar-studded thoroughfare was none other than his love-courier, Dugan!

For a space he was able to do nothing but gasp, for the shock and surprise had quite o'erwhelmed him; and ere his tongue found aught upon it to say, they had turned down a side street and had stopped before his own door.

It was then that an asthmatic gasp brought him to the attention of the chauffeur; and Dugan took his hand from the emergency to find himself staring into the empurpled visage of Captain Sheehan.

"Well, I'll be dam'd!" he exclaimed; and there could be not the slightest doubt but that he meant it.

The captain wheezed with congested conversation.

"Well," cried Dugan at length, "where you come from?"

"I was in th' cab," returned the captain; and his vocabulary suddenly returned to him in a verbal cloudburst.

But Dugan, with an insouciant but authoritative wave of the hand, interrupted him in the middle of his pet phrase; at which, such was the captain's surprise, that he stopped so suddenly that he almost swallowed the last two syllables of the biggest word he knew.

"Very pretty talk," said Dugan critically. "But I ain't got no time tuh listen now, f'r I've went intuh th' reel estate bus'ness wit' th' money yuh give me, an' a check 'll be comin' tuh yuh to-morrer. But I got tuh go take some customers out in th' ottomobeel tuh look at a piece o' prop'ty in th' Bronx. However, before offishully leavin' th' force, I was feelin' that I oughter come around an' tell yuh that Angelina Brady's been married f'r seven years tuh a guy who's a drummer f'r a wholesale glue house an' who don't get home but oncet a month; so I di'n' waste none o' my time nor none o' your money there; an' I'd advise you not tuh, neither. So long."

Whereat Dugan threw off the emergency and threw in the clutch and vanished in a cloud of dust.

The housekeeper, coming into the captain's study late that night, in pursuance of her window-locking obligations, found him sitting with three-quarters of an unlighted cigar in his mouth, while, scattered all about him on the floor were the torn and tattered remains of a little gilt-edged volume, the mutilated title-page of which bore, in trampled gold letters "The Courtship of Miles Standish."

FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL

THE MISCHIEVOUS BOY

By Madge C. Jenison

TIMOTHY CUFFER would have to go. I had made up my mind to that. I liked him; you always like the mischievous boy; but education could not go on while he was in the room. It had been hard sometimes to tell Timothy from a real pleasure. I always wanted to laugh at the things he did, but I never could, because if I laughed, he did them again. Many were the times that I remembered writing foolish things all over the board and ironing out my face so that I should not encourage Timothy to try his hand at some experiment in roguery a second time. I could have yelped with delight at him sometimes.

One sleepy June afternoon I sat and watched him blowing snuff into a curl which hung against Constance Tanner's cheek, conducting his operation with such a delicate manipulation of his breath that he had that sweet wide-eyed maiden who thirsted with all her gentle soul to drink deep of knowledge, sneezing convulsively for ten minutes and looking over her shoulder for some undiscoverable breeze.

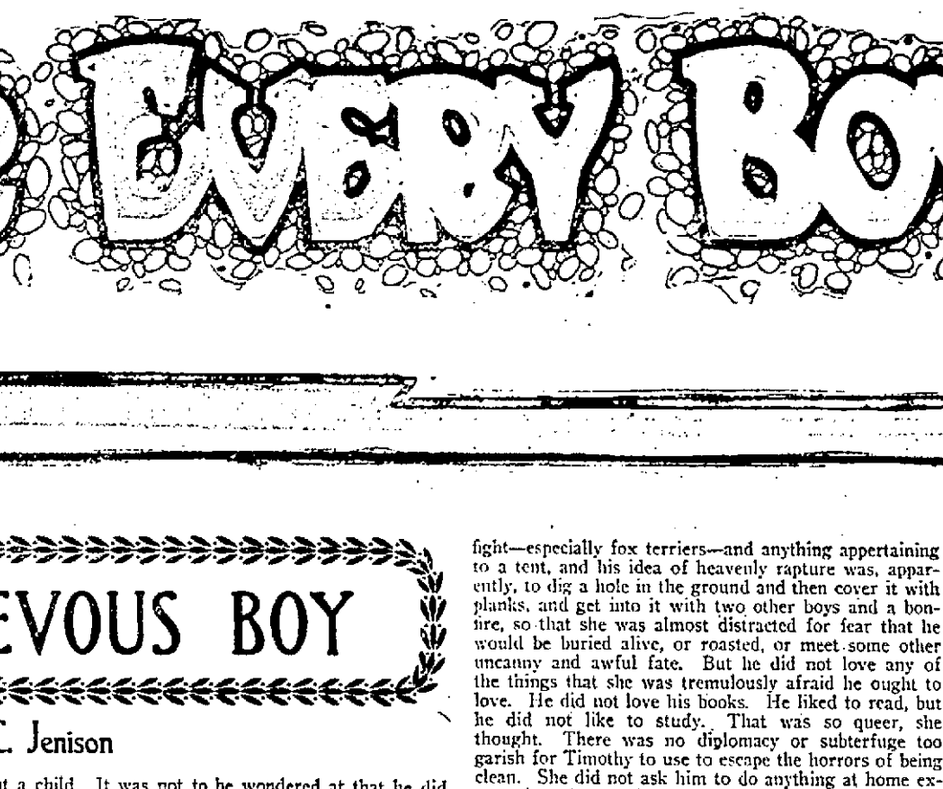
He could carry on the most engaging fight between two feather roosters which I have ever witnessed in an English class. He could kill flies faster than any other

boy in the school. He could draw the most pleasing of sketches on his finger nails; and there was never a time when I did not have in my desk some of that procession of pop-guns and sun-glasses and paper caps which Timothy carried always in his pockets, and which cheer but do not educate.

His operations had not been limited to the stage of a single class room. Once he had poured ten bottles of ink into the reservoir at the top of the school building, so that the faucets began suddenly one morning to run coal black water; not dark water nor discolored water, but water as black as the middle of the night. He had set off an alarm clock in the middle of a study period. Nobody was ever able to prove that Timothy's was the hand which had put that clock, carefully muffled as to the tick and set for half-past ten, into Mary Beel's desk, but there was a look of blighted innocence about him for several days which seemed final to the faculty. Once in another study period he had dropped a bag of marbles on the floor as he was going to the dictionary-table to acquire some piece of coveted information, and incidentally to stretch his legs, and relieve a monotony almost too great to be borne. It was an accident—everything was an accident with Timothy—but the bag was paper and it burst like a rotten apple. Some of those marbles must have rolled sixty feet, and every boy in the room wanted to help pick them up.

Timothy's ability to give the public what it wanted just when it wanted it, amounted almost to genius. When the singing teacher asked if anybody wished to choose the next song, Timothy wished to choose the song on page two hundred and twenty-four, and the song on page two hundred and twenty-four proved to have the title "Nobody Knows the Troubles I Have Seen"—so that three hundred students set up a mighty shout of mirth when they turned to it, remembering him as they had seen him again and again, perched dejectedly on a high stool in the office, awaiting his interview with the principal. Perhaps one thing that made him so funny was that he was so ridiculously and appealingly small, with a little weazened, thin-lipped face and an expression like a bright, hungry baby. He looked like an angel on Sunday as he went down the aisle of the little church chanting the processional. He was nothing but a child. It was not to be wondered at that he did not get down to work. The problem with Timothy was, not so much that he did not do any work himself, as that nobody who could see him could do any work.

I had tried with Timothy all the various policies with which one lays siege to the mischievous boy. I had put him in the front seat where I could see him and then I had put him in the back seat where the class could not



see him. I had tried the law of love; I had tried sternness; I had tried making him ridiculous; I had tried to make him feel that I was his admiring friend. I understood him so well, I always felt like George Whitfield, who said when he saw a criminal going to the gallows, "There goes George Whitfield, but for the grace of God!"

I had tried to get him to work on the school paper as business manager. Often the mischievous boy can be reached obliquely through some of the outside work of the school. If he once can be brought to do anything in the school well, if his attention can be caught for long enough to give him a chance to get interested, there is an opening wedge into him. For he always has brains—usually his intelligence is above the average of the class. And he is not a drone; he is the kind of boy who plays ball so hard that he is too tired to eat his supper.

In the year and a half in which Timothy had been in the high school, everything had failed. He had gone on his way with the same delightful smile which he had brought into the school that first day when he slid down the long aisle with his tongue in his cheek, into a seat big enough for two of him. Everybody's hand was against him. There was not a teacher on the faculty who had not come to the end of all patience, and it needed only one of Timothy's frequent accidents to eject him from the school. It was at this point that I decided to see his parents. By sheer concentration of forces, by filling him, as our grandparents would have said, with the fear of God, you can sometimes make the mischievous boy do some work; and if he once does some work, he does some more.

As if fate had been playing into my hands, I had no more than decided to see Timothy's parents, before I had a note from Mrs. Cuffer. It had rather a scorching beginning. I had never liked Timothy from the first, it said. I had always been prejudiced against him. But it ended with a sob in its throat. Wouldn't we give Timothy another trial? She wanted him to stay in school so much. I asked her to come and see me some afternoon after classes closed; or I would go to see her if we could talk better away from the school. It was in this way that she happened to ask me to come to dinner on the next Saturday.

She proved to be a thin, bright-eyed little woman, rather shy, but with a certain wiry force of personality. We had not been talking for ten minutes before she became an abject heap of maternal anxiety. Her heart was very full, and she had no more idea what to do to help her boy than if she had been a furry white kitten. Timothy had never liked school; she was afraid he was going to grow up a bad man; her brother Will had been just the same way and had gone into the army and hadn't come to any good—she did not know—she did not know what to do. It seemed to her a terrible disgrace to have her boy suspended—something which would change the whole face of life for her.

As I sat beside the red-hot little stove, she talked to me about him. Timothy loved a fire engine, and a dog fight—especially fox terriers—and anything appertaining to a tent, and his idea of heavenly rapture was, apparently, to dig a hole in the ground and then cover it with planks, and get into it with two other boys and a bonfire, so that she was almost distracted for fear that he would be buried alive, or roasted, or meet some other uncanny and awful fate. But he did not love any of the things that she was tremulously afraid he ought to love. He did not love his books. He liked to read, but he did not like to study. That was so queer, she thought. There was no diplomacy or subterfuge too garish for Timothy to use to escape the horrors of being clean. She did not ask him to do anything at home except chop the wood, and he almost always forgot that. He was not the type of boy who is so good to his mother.

Out of the general compendium of information which she poured out of her anxious heart, I gathered a clearer impression of Timothy than I had had before.

In a certain ineffectual way she had discovered the secret of his nature. It was that he never seemed to think how things were coming out. She told me how he had once thrown a glass tumbler at a carriage which was going by, and the glass had broken on the wheel and flown all over the people inside, and the man who was driving had been badly cut.

"He said he just wanted to see how it would flash in the sun," she explained with a wail. He always put his hands on things that he ought not to put his hands on—delicate wall-papers and pretty clothes—everything he liked he wanted to touch—and his mind never seemed to go far along the track of a desire to realize the consequences. The most tragic story and the most significant one was how he had taken apart the parlor clock.

"It seemed as if I couldn't stand any more," she said, swabbing her eyes piteously. "It was the clock Mr. Cuffer brought me before we were married, and I always thought it was so handsome. I just felt as if I couldn't bear it; it didn't seem as if it'd ever be the same clock put together again. I told him that there wasn't another boy I'd ever known that would do such a thing, and he said that he just wanted to see how it was made and if he could make something else of it. 'The other boys wouldn't think that,' he said."

So there we had it. Timothy was an ardent boy full of energy and curiosity, and with no realization of consequences. He never thought how a thing was going to come out. It was plain, moreover, that he was as little a part of his home as he was of the school. He had never had any responsibility. He had no duties. Yet, as I talked to Mrs. Cuffer, I found myself somehow appearing as counsel for the accused. I assured her that there had been at least one Timothy in every school in which I had ever been. The year before he had been tall and spindling, still in short trousers which were very much sprung over the knees; his hair had stood up on the crown of his head in five sprouts and was slathered down over this clean, Irish face in front, so that it had hurt me to smile whenever I looked at him. And the year before he had had a sleek little pate with two pig tails and smart ribbon bows standing straight out behind each ear. His name had been Polly Parker and he had a glance as demure as any saint who ever looked down when she meant up. All of them belong to a class that comes out all right in the end. One hears of cases like Mrs. Cuffer's brother Will, but I remembered that I had never seen one.

At half-past six Timothy came in grinning. Mrs. Cuffer left us alone and began to set out on the table the simple supper of baked beans, and bread and butter, and apple sauce. The relations between Timothy and me were extremely strained. We had not been upon speaking terms for several weeks, but we rose with mutual fervor to the situation. We talked about the football game which both of us had been following up and down the field all afternoon. No uncongeniality of temperament can stand out against the solid wall of loyalty of a high school football game. Timothy was soon chattering like a spring brook. He held a grievance as did everything else that was poured into him—about as long as it took to pour it in. Presently Mr. Cuffer came in from the kitchen, still damp and soapy, and shook hands with me. He was an engineer in one of the Appleton factories, a round-eyed, flat-featured man. There was a sister of Timothy's, about seventeen years old, a stenographer in a factory office. She was stolid and pink-and-white like her father.

We talked about a good many things. "It's so queer, Miss Turner," remarked Timothy, gulping down a big bite, "I thought you didn't like anything but English." For the moment a teacher seemed to him something almost human.

An untoward circumstance made our evening one long to be remembered. We had not quite finished our supper when there was a knock at the front door and Timothy brought into the sitting-room within the circle of light from our table lamp, a stout and panting lady in black serge. She asked to see Mrs. Cuffer. The dining and sitting-rooms were connected by a wide door and every one peered at the stranger curiously and listened with attention when Mrs. Cuffer went out to speak to her. She "had just been in Fall River, Massachusetts," she said; she was going through Appleton, so she thought she'd stop over a train. "Don't you know me, Mary Ellen?" she cried suddenly, jumping up and throwing her arms about the patient little figure before her. There was a rush from the front door—three children and a roaring, bearded man. All the Cuffers dove into the sitting-room. Everybody hugged everybody else.

"It's my aunt," shouted Timothy, emerging from the panting lady's arms and seizing me by the arm—"my aunt and my cousins that I never saw;" and from the general family reunion one Cuffer after another would issue forth to shake hands with me and explain that this was Mrs. Cuffer's sister whom she had not seen for thirteen years; and Mrs. Cuffer's sister's husband and three children whom none of the Cuffers had ever seen. They were the happiest nine people I ever saw together. I tried to steal away, but they would not let me. I had to stay and be a part of it and hear the story over and over. When at length I said good-night, Mr. Cuffer checked his wife and followed me alone into the chill hall. He was an easy-going man wrapped up in his round of duties and his endeavor to support his family. He did not think much about his boy's life or how it was going. He had no theories of education. He left that to the school. But he had been a great deal harassed of late by talk about Timothy and he had come to the point where as he assured me—"I'll whale the life out of him, Miss Turner, if he makes you any more trouble."

I did not advocate whaling the life out of Timothy. I know that you can beat a boy to a thick froth and

everything is yet to be done. Discipline has, of course, no value in itself. It is simply a thing relative to an end. But as I went home in the blue starlit night, I felt that Timothy's salvation might lie in the fact that all the powers he knew on earth were going now to work on him together. The mischievous boy can stand severity better than any other type. It does not warp him and sometimes it crystallizes him.

Timothy did not begin on Monday morning to be the model boy of the class as it would be so agreeable of the hero of a story of this kind to do. It is true that he conducted himself for three weeks with circumspection. He even prepared a few lessons and experienced the elation of thrusting up his hand and striking everybody dumb with amazement and admiration by making a recitation. This was a new rôle for Timothy, which he took for some days with gusto, but he could not keep it up for long. Before the beginning of the spring term he was in trouble again, and was suspended for three days. I do not know that his father whaled him at all, but I heard rumors that he spent his three days

in the attic. At any rate, he came back in a chastened mood. It was almost piteous to see him so subdued and virtuous.

Timothy was a senior before he really went to work, and then he had to take an extra year to finish his course. But the turning-point with him was certainly the night that I had dinner with his father and mother. He began from that night to take the school into his scheme of things. The sheer pressure of necessity, of something he must do or confront a lifelong career in an attic, forced him into the machinery of the school, and once within it, active as he already was, he began to feed upon what the school offered him.

The mischievous boy is the most common of high-school problems. There are always several of him, and he has to be dealt with all the time. He is mischievous because every inch of him is permeated with the joy of living, and he has no sense of responsibility and no realization of consequences. It is slow work giving him either in high school. The beginning should have been made thirteen years before. I know a rich young mother who sees to it that her little sons, two and four years old, open their own beds every morning, and pick up their own toys when they are through playing at night. As soon as they are old enough to have spending money, they are to be given the chicken yard so that their incomes will come from something which they themselves do.

"I want them to pay for things which they break and lose. I know that they are going to break and lose things," she said, "and I am afraid of rich men's sons who never feel the recoil of any carelessness."

A good many mothers worry; it seems to me, but they do not think. I often think of George Meredith's cry about women:

"More brain, O Lord, more brain!"

Mrs. Cuffer had wept over Timothy; she loved him; but she had never thought of any way of teaching him the things that she saw that he ought to know. A boy is sure to be irresponsible who has never had any responsibility, and he cannot have any realization of consequences if there never are any consequences.

If a good policy is something any one needs who is dealing with the mischievous boy, understanding is as necessary. His elders almost always take him too seriously. His faults are faults that are serious in a man, not in a boy. Most of the things he does he will outgrow as he gets older, cast them off even at the worst. They have to be dealt with because they are getting in the way of other things he must do, but in themselves they are not significant. One must bear with them as well as deal with them.

"My children do so much that I do not want them to," I used to hear a dear old aunt say; "but I know they are only children, and I always think that after a while they will be men, and then they will put away childish things."

The Middle Child

By Ethel M. Kelly.

Whenever there is company
And mother sends for us,
It's always 'bout the baby that
They make the biggest fuss.
They say, "She's sweet as she can be!"
"Her hair, just see it curl!"
They never say such things to me,
'Cause I'm the middle girl.

And then they say to sister, "Why,
Is this the oldest child?
She'll be a woman by and by!"
And after they have smiled
And held her hand, they look at me.
Mamma says, "She's begun
To lose her teeth," and then they laff—
'Cause I'm the middle one!

Then baby speaks her little piece,
And sister's asked to sing;
But no one ever seems to guess
That I do anything.

Although my name is Marguerite—
And Marguerite means "pearl,"
Nobody thinks that I'm sweet,
'Cause I'm the middle girl.

When I grow up, and when I have
A family of my own,
I'll send up for the middle girl
To come down-stairs alone:
And I shall let her speak and sing
And have a lot of fun.
I'll not deny her anything
'Cause she's the middle one!

Irish Lullaby

By Seumas MacManus.

Softly now the burn is rushing,
Every lark its song is hushing,
On the moor thick rest is falling,
Just one heather-blade is calling—
Calling, calling, lonely, lonely,
For my darling, for my only
Leannavan mo, Leannavan mo!*

COPYRIGHT, 1908

Trotting home, my dearie, dearie,
Wee black lamb comes; wearie, wearie,
Hear its soft feet pit-apatting
Quickly o'er the flowery matting.
See its brown-black eyes a-blinking—
Of its bed it's surely thinking.
Leannavan mo, Leannavan mo!

The hens to roost wee Nora's shooing,
Brindley in the byre is mooing,
The tired-out cricket's quit its calling
Velvet sleep on all is falling—
Lark and cow, and sheep and starling—
Feel it kiss our white-haired darling.
Leannavan mo, Leannavan mo!

* White-haired Child.

Sand Castles

By Elizabeth Ruggles.

At midnight when the moon is bright,
And everybody out of sight,
The beach is filled with little folk,
Who think it a tremendous joke
To occupy the forts so grand
The children fashioned out of sand.
The snails are set on guard, for fear
Some mortal might approach too near,
And then the revelry begins:—
The fishes spread their shining fins,
And, standing upright, glide along
To join the merry-making throng.
The music from the Cricket Band—
By far the best in Fairy Land—
Accompanies the sprightly dance,
And moonbeams, shimmering, enhance
The beauty of the creatures fair,
Who gaily, madly revel there.
But hush! a sound of heavy feet,
And noiselessly, with motions fleet,
The merry dancers disappear,
For Mr. Boogy Man is near.
With one great stride he soon destroys
The scene of many earthly joys.
And when the children come next day,
They'll find their forts all swept away.
But gorgeous new ones soon they'll make
For all the little fairies' sake.